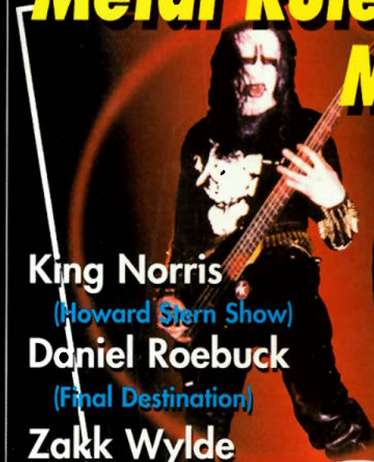
INTRODUCING DAVID LEE RAPPAPORT!

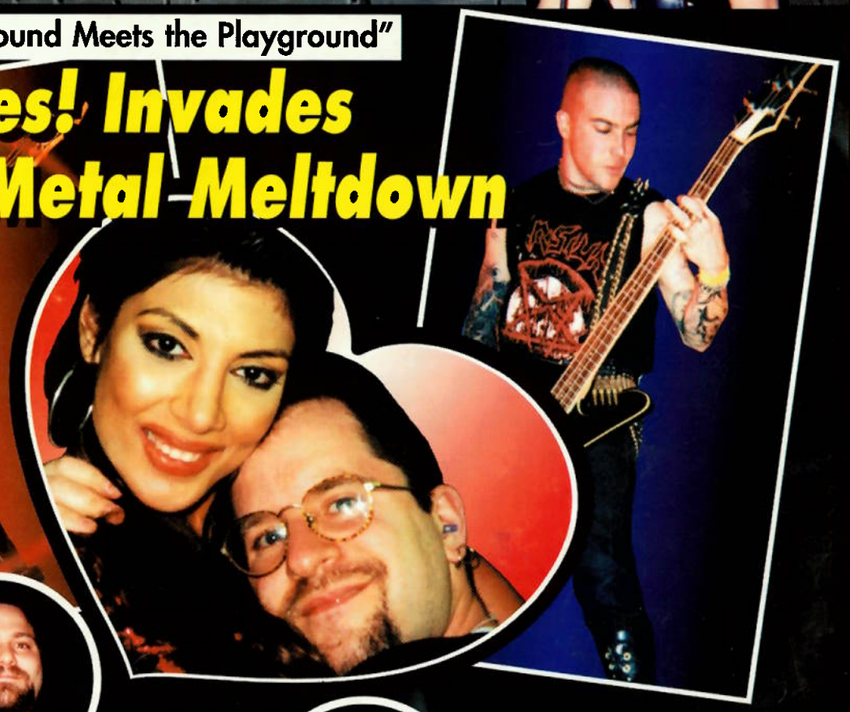
METAL MAGAZINE

RULES!™

"Where the Underground Meets the Playground"

Metal Rules! Invades Metal Meltdown





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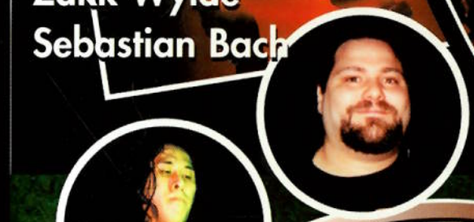

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Issue #7 • $4.95

METAL RULES!

MAGAZINE

How to Find Shit

Intro (A Moment With Jeff) 3
Impaled Interview 4
Music Reviews 6
Discern Interview 20
Impiety Interview 22
Bruce Dickinson Interview 24
Zakk Wylde Interview 34
Spiral Architect Interview 41
Sea of Dreams Interview 45
Metal Meltdown Fun 50
Manowar Interview 52
Scene/Concert Reports 54
Metal Meltdown Report 58
Sebastian Bach Interview 62
Daniel Roebuck Interview 68
Mr. Mom Report 80
Mail Call 82
King Norris Interview 85
Savage Email 90
More Metal Meltdown Fun 91
Mr. Bob Sticker Pages 94
Wrestling Thing 96
Ex-Editor's Page 97
Editor's Page 98
Coming Attractions 99

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A Moment With Jeff

Warning: 95% of the following is a rant and it's not meant to be funny (although you may cackle gently to yourself). If you don't like rants and want immediate humor then skip it...

I couldn't wait to write this intro to my latest issue because I've been dying to get this stuff off my chest. I debated for awhile naming the people I'm talking about in this intro but I don't think I need to. You know who they are and if you don't then e-mail me and I'll tell you.

This first part of my intro is called "how to get a good review and/or an interview in these pages." The review part of this is pretty simple. Want a good review? Release some good product. 'Nuff said? Buying an ad, buying a magazine, distributing my magazine or giving me a good review in your magazine won't work unless your product deserves it. This magazine may be goofy in parts (actually a lot of parts) but I won't blow smoke up anybody's ass. You're going to get an honest review out of me whether I've never met you and never will or if you're my best friend. I have integrity and you can't buy it from me. I will never, and I mean never, lie to you readers about what I feel is good. My opinion is just that, my opinion. Whether you agree with it or not, it's there to help you not buy crap.

Simple, huh?

Let me tell you that my last issue caused a lot of controversy. I had zine editors write me crying and saying "I thought we were friends" and I've had plenty leave retaliatory feedback (one minute my zine is the best and suddenly it sucks because I criticized them). Am I your best friend because I traded zines with you? I don't think so. How can a zine editor dish it out and not take it? That is so sad.

I've received bad reviews and I still send in my next issue for review. I respect that; they were honest if that's how they feel but not if they are just going for revenge. Buying an ad doesn't guarantee you a good review or an interview. It guarantees an honest review and the ad you paid for and so on and so on.

How do you get an interview in this magazine? If I love your band then I'm going to probably come after you. Sometimes you need to come after me... I have a list of bands that I want to interview but I'm a busy guy and I don't always get a chance to get in touch. Metal Blade has had plenty of interviews in this magazine. Is it because they buy ads? No, that's not the reason. They have a lot of good bands and their PR calls me and asks me if I want to interview them. If I love the band, they get interviewed, if I don't I tell them no. Simple as that. Sell yourselves... I know I do the best to sell myself. You should all know that. If I don't have a CD (or even a dub) to review then you're not going to get an interview. How can I interview you if I haven't heard your latest release or even have heard you at all? That's totally stupid. There is a label that advertised in my last issue and I always get e-mails about the bands availability for interviews but don't get the CDs for review. Are those bands going to get interviewed? It's not going to happen.

The American side of this label has fed me so much bullshit that I'm bursting at the sides. First it took over a dozen e-mails to get paid for the friggin' ad after I was told I would receive it before the magazine was printed (I got it a couple of months after) and that's just the beginning. When I asked for the CDs for review I heard several crocks of crap. I heard, "Oh, yours was misplaced at the Warehouse," "We ran out," "We sent them to you twice," "They haven't been released yet" and anything else you can think of. Finally, after telling them I wanted tracking numbers to find out if UPS was stealing my Metal they came clean.

I had been cut from their promo list over two months ago. The reason they gave was that they have a huge list and I didn't interview their bands. My magazine didn't come out regularly enough. Bullshit! This is the 7th issue in two years. They service zines that have been out twice as long and have half as many issues and a tenth of the readership (if that) that this one has.

I complained about getting paid and I won't interview a band whose new release I never heard. I actually did try an interview one of their bands once. What a disaster! They wanted a concert report, an interview with both the band I was interested in and the opening band and they wanted the cover! Blow me! What the hell is that? The person that set this up doesn't work for the company anymore but is just as stupid and pulls the same bullshit with the new company they formed.

"You didn't get the CD? I sent it". Why is it that these people and some dude I gave a bad review to are the only ones with mail problems? Fine. Don't have your bands covered. Bands (or actors) interviewed in these pages are ones that I like. It will always be that way. End of story. The only exception is if it's a band that one of my staff feels strongly about and then I let them interview 'em. I will never interview a band I've never heard or somebody I don't like.

Want to hear of a really retarded label? There is a label that never has had a CD reviewed in these pages. Why? I don't know. This label sends crap to everybody and even advertises in the smallest of zines. I've written, e-mailed, called and even talked to people at both NJ Metalfest's and neither of them or anybody I've ever talked to has put me on their lists. But they all did promise! At this year's Metalfest the guy profusely apologized to me and couldn't figure out why I wasn't on there. "First thing on Monday," he said. That week nothing arrived. I e-mailed and got no response. I called two weeks later. Again I got a great apology. He asked me what I liked, he told me he loved the magazine, apologized a third time and promised a huge package would be going out today. It never happened. I e-mailed again. No answer.

I'm not a promo whore. I just want to bring you reviews on all the releases the readers care about. If these two labels don't want to ever send me shit again, life will go on. I get at minimum 50 promos a week. I'm not going to run out. If you want to have your stuff reviewed send it, if not I will not ask again and I'll wash my hands of you. Now your bands will never be reviewed or interviewed. Congratulations! You showed me.

There is also a magazine out there. It's in all the stores and either they hate this magazine or they know it's way better than theirs. Every other issue they complain that they need zines for review and have even reprinted zine reviews and reviewed skateboard and tattoo magazines just to fill up the space. I've sent them every single issue of this magazine and the only time our address saw print is when they reviewed another magazine and gave our address by mistake. That was a fun mess to sort out. They never apologized and still have not reviewed us. Eat me.

I also want to bitch about flyers. Spread them. I spread everybody's. People work hard on these fuckers and spend money on them. Stick it in your mail and spread them. What do I hate even more? People who send you a stack of theirs but nobody else's. That is really lame. I still spread them but I do it reluctantly. And the biggest dicks out there are the rip-offs! This is my first and last warning. All you assholes that have dicked me on trades, and there is a lot of you, beware. If I don't receive my trades by next issue not only am I printing your name, addresses and any web info, but I'm posting it at my website and to top it all off, I'm printing 25,000 flyers to spread in the Underground telling the world who you are, dirty dogs. I have people who owe me trades from issue #4 still sending me e-mail telling me that they haven't forgotten about me and they'll get that trade out soon. Damn straight you're not going to forget me, I'll see to that.

So with that info I present to you the attitude issue of Metal Rules! We have upgraded again to celebrate that we have doubled our readership again (we do it with every issue). This issue couldn't be anymore fun than it is. With this issue I got to interview the person I most wanted to interview when I started this magazine, Bruce Dickinson. And that goes along with more than 10 other interviews and whole bunch of other fun stuff so dig in.

This issue is dedicated to the best gifts I've ever received from women... my beautiful children. My daughter Tara and my fresh and sparkling new son David! Mazel Tov and turn it up!

Note: There is no zine reviews this time. Last issue had almost 200 and that was too many. Do you really want to read that many zine reviews? I know I don't want to write that many again and this time I received twice as much as last time. To be fair, I reviewed none. I didn't have the time to review them the way that I wanted to so they've been skipped for this issue. I still trade with all zines (any language, size, format etc.) and will always spread your flyers so keep 'em coming!

Disclaimer: Everything I say in this magazine I MEAN! If I say something sucks I mean it. I hope I can help you spend your money wisely and not buy poop. Poop rules but paying for it doesn't.

Oh yeah... For the people that complain I don't interview enough Underground bands let it be known that 15 Underground bands received interviews for this issue and five returned them. Pretty sad, huh?

Impaled

Ahhhh... IMPALED! Who doesn't love their poop-loving Death/Grind? I actually hooked up with this guy, Leon, when I sent him a Betty Crocker Cookbook that he won off me on eBay! Just don't tell him that I told you. If you like your Metal Heavy as balls and twice as insane, then you'll love this!

Metal Rules!: All right kids, you have the floor. Introduce yourself, explain your style of Metal to us and why it slays the competition.

Leon: I am the boss of these idiots. They're like mindless children, shitting and pissing on each other. It's disgusting. It's no fun trying to keep these damn runts in line, but it pays well. We play Darkwave Electro-Stamina core. The other members of this band are just for show, it's pretty much me and Jerry the Computer.

Sean: Maybe the boss of... doody... or something.

MR: What is your obsession with poop? I like it too... Tell my editor, Joe, why it's such a great word and that I should continue to use it when I barrage him with e-mails daily. Sell Joe and the readers on the merits of poop...

Leon: Poop? What are you talking about? That's crazy talk. Who'd want to have anything to do with the stuff? Are you one of those crazy nuts? Projectin' your problems on others and pretendin' like they like it, too. You should just die. (Waaaahhhh.... Don't be mean to me. -Jeff) (Heyyy... I dig this dude! -JOE) (This dude obviously can't appreciate the word poop like the rest of us...oh yeah Joe's gay -Jeremy)

Sean: I'm sorry, Leon is a bit flustered, what with all the attention that we're getting and all. What Leon means to say is: "Poop? What are you talking about? That's crazy talk. Who'd want to have anything to do with the stuff? Are you one of those crazy nuts? Projectin' your problems on others and pretendin' like they like it, too. You should just die." (hey... I thought you were backing me up?!)

MR: You were recently signed to some label... I forgot which one... how did that happen? Are you cool or what?

Leon: Yeah, that would be Madonna's Maverick label. We just did it as a joke. "Cool" is not really the word... we're more like "Hot," I'd say. A HOT commodity. My pants are tight... does that help? (It helps Jeremy, after all he is the "gay" one.-Jeff) (BITCH! Joe's the Editor now..HE'S the "gay" one now...ass! -Jeremy) ***Anyway, Madonna pays us in hot nookie (are you sure that isn't dry nookie?), so I'm not really sure how it happened, or why, but I'll tell you this: fuckin' Madonna is like throwing a hot-dog down a hallway... or in our case, like throwing 4 hot-dogs and a leather jacket down a hallway.***

MR: What would you most like to IMPALE? Why?

Sean: Your mom. MODED! You are SOOOOOO moded, bro. (Moded? MY mom wouldn't let me have one of them because she said they were dangerous. Then again she wouldn't buy me a Big Wheel either. -Jeff) ***Man, I love that joke. I think that's about the third time I've moded an interviewer so completely and utterly.***

Leon: Get your tenses right, Jack. I think that would have to be our own asses with various sexual devices. I'm having trouble answering this one, so I'm gonna let my buddy, Eric "Teufel" Crookes, manhandle it: "I would like to impale your mom's ass on my beefy manhood while you stand shocked in the corner shaking in terror. And why? I'll tell you why. To traumatize morons like you for asking such incredibly stupid questions." So there ya go. (I am now "put in my place." Joe? What do you have to say? -Jeff) (Better your mom than mine. -JOE) (Now that's funny! -Jeremy)

MR: I was walking down the street singing "Doo wa diddie diddie dum ditty do". Why the hell was I doing that? Do you have any advice for me?

Sean: The 2 Live Crew version? (No, the traditional version. -Jeff)

Leon: I think I would shuffle my foot right up your ass. (Kinky! I think I love you! -Jeff)

MR: What is the sickest thing you've ever done at one of your concerts? How about at your friend's Bar Mitzvah? At the Y?

Leon: I'll try to get these in order, at a concert... play. At a Bar Mitzvah, eat Gefilte Fish. At the Y, sing and dance with gay men.

Sean: Ditto on the gay men thing, although I still don't know why Leon thinks that's sick. He seemed to like it at the time but now he won't talk to me. Call me Leon, please. If you won't do it for me, do it for the baby. (Creepy -Jeremy)

MR: Do you like porcupines or llamas better? Why?

Sean: Porcupine quills can leave a nasty abrasion on your groin. Llamas are soft but easily riled. I think I like capybaras ($P?) better than both of them. (What the hell is a Capybaras and why can't you spell it? -Jeff) (I'll look it up -JOE) (You didn't really look it up did you? -Jeremy)

Leon: Llamas generally go under the wheels better. Porcupines look more interesting, however, in a street pizza state.

MR: What did you have for breakfast this morning? How about lunch? Do you ever eat Gummy Bears? I love those damn things.

Leon: Oh fuck, dude... your first question that really hits home. Dude, I constantly gorge myself on Gummi Bears. I just got some from Trader Joe's with 100% real fruit juice, they were so good. I swear, you have not lived until you have had these Gummi Bears. Maybe I'll send you some with the pictures, tough guy. I guess I don't really eat breakfast, but I ate a liter of Chinese Hot & Sour soup over the course of 2 hours today. Does that count? (No, it doesn't but that soup kicks ass! -Jeff)

Sean: I didn't have anything. Thanks for reminding me, I had almost forgotten about the nagging pain in my stomach from not eating for two days straight. Gummi Bears remind me of malformed zygotes, so I try to avoid them at all costs.

MR: What is the Metal Scene like in Finland? I know your not from Finland, but what the hell. What are your favorite mags and zines? And who are the 5 most over-rated bands in Metal? (I know these are typical questions but you have to have a few right?)

Leon: In an attempt to find out what's up in Finland, I stumbled across these useful Finnish phrases:

Suksi vittuun - "Ski into a cunt"

Vedae vittu paeaehaen - "Draw a cunt over your head"

Derive of that what you will. My favorite mags and 'zines are none, because I can't read. (Oh yeah, I forgot. Special thanks to the translator who read this interview to Leon. -Jeff) ***The 5 most overrated bands in Metal:***

1. Suffocation

2. Oppressor

3. Cradle of Filth

4. Cannibal Corpse

5. The Captain and Tenille (C'mon, are you kidding! They are the ginchiest! -Jeff)

Sean: The pits in Finland flow clockwise.

Bands that I'd rather eat turds than listen to:

1. Witchery (Dude! Eat a bowl of fuck! -Jeremy)

2. Hammerfall (Sorry, Oscar, I love ya! -Jeff)

3. Death (You too, Chuck, but tell Nuclear Blast that I still haven't received a copy of CONTROL DENIED to review! -Jeff)

4. Morbid Angel (Still haven't got back that interview. It's been close to 3 years now, so fuck 'em!-Jeff)

5. Cradle of Filth

MR: Do you like Pokemon? Why?

Sean: I prefer the much looked-over Digimon to the over-hyped Pokemon. to quote their theme: "Digimon, digital monsters, Digimon are the champions!" That song pretty much says it all in my book.

Leon: Why not? Pikachu is totally cute, dude. I got a vinyl Pikachu sticker and put it on the cover for my car's gas-hole along with a really big spoiler and some random Japanese letters for the windows.

MR: I heard one of the guys in the band collects Beanie Babies. Which one is it and which ones he have? Do you guys beat him daily?

Leon: That would be Raul... he's desperate for something cuddly that won't spit on him.

MR: You're from Oakland, California isn't that a hood? What up G?

Leon: I'd say something clever like "Straight up, Yo," or whatever, but I'm too much of a depressed Goth to try to be funny. Ross borrowed my mesh shirt and now I can't go out.

Sean: What up? (Not much, money. Just making the my fat pockets or something like that. -Jeff)

MR: Are you completely honored to appear in the GREATEST Metal Magazine in THE GALAXY! (Yes, we're even better than those mags from Uranus.)

Leon: Not really. Buy me some sniffin' coke and I'll be happy.

Sean: Ho hum... What is this "zine" called again? (Honey's Home of Mammaries. -Jeff)

MR: Do you like Kosher Hot dogs or do you prefer Ball Park? What's your best recipe involving Spam?

Leon: that involves not eating Spam, and disposing it in an environmentally-conscious manner.

Sean: I don't dig on no swine, however I do like Spam, eggs, and rice for breakfast. It feels like you're Filipino or something while you're eating it. (Sorry to the Filipinos for this comment and the fact that we can't spell -Jeff) (Don't worry, took care of the spelling -JOE)

MR: Here is your special place to sell any kind of merchandise you have. Make it good, 1,000's of people are reading it!

Sean: One thousands of people? (Oh crap, that it was I wrote. Gots to stop using Ebonics. -Jeff) ***Holy crap, I better make this good. Ok, here goes... don't pee in our toilet, we don't swim in your pool. Wait, that's not it. Oh forget it.***

Leon: Oh...MY...GOD...I...can't...move...frozen... with...terror...paralyzed... unable...to...control...buttocks...burning...in... my...pants. (Talkin...like...stupid...cartoon...Indian -Jeremy)

Buy our CD or fuck off. Go to our website or fuck off, and, as always, fuck off or fuck off.

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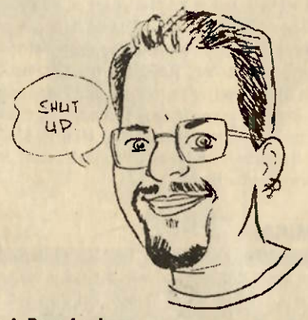


art: Dave Lapham

Music Reviews

AARDVARKS
Profondo Rosso — ***Demo***

Okay! I got the new **AARDVARKS** in front of me. Good stuff but only 4 songs. C'mon guys, you're killing me here. This is four, fast-paced Thrash numbers that have more anger in them than I remember from their last release. As usual they open with a funky bass line that doesn't provide so much as a clue as to what is in store for you. One of the four songs on here is the PRIMUS joke song, "Too Many Puppies." I appreciate the life and balls that **AARDVARKS** give to that song but I can't tell you that 15DM/$8 Europe/$10 Rest Of World is a good deal for four songs and 20 minutes of music. That's up to you to decide. Contact: Aardvarks C/O Guido Meyer De Voltaire, In Der Maar 25-53175 Bonn, Germany • E-Mail: GMDV@aardvarks.org WEB: www.aardvarks.org

ABOMINANT
The Way After — **Wild Rags**

I've hear about this band for years but this is my first exposure to them. I always thought that they were a Death Metal band. Sure, there are shades of Death but this is mainly a Black Metal band. My first experience with them is quite pleasant. Decent production, the sound of an experienced band and some solidly executed Metal is what you receive. A sense of melody is present, yet the brutality persists. Good stuff that unfortunately starts to get a little "samey" by the sixth track. If you want something to just plug away in your speakers this is good but if you want new experiences for your virgin ears then this is not the spot. Contact: Wild Rags, 2207 W. Whittier Blvd., P.O. Box 3302, Montebello, CA 90640-8602 USA • E-Mail: dicksee@ webtv.net

ADAPTOR
Inner Death — **Psychic Scream**

Another nice surprise... When I saw the photos of these kids dressed to the nines in their PANTERA and MACHINE HEAD shirts I was like, "Uh...oh..." It was quite disengaging when the music that blasted forth was in fact Old School Thrash with the flavor of old SEPULTURA and SLAYER. The music kicks incredible ass! I'm bringing this tape into my car for maximum enjoyment! I'm still up in arms about the vocals though, but they'll do. Imagine if you may "Schizophrenia"-era SEPULTURA with more scruff and less accent. Nothing new on here, but for pure headbanging, fist pounding mania this is a great suggestion.

ADVERSAM
Animadverte — **Scarlet**

Monotonous comes to mind very quickly while writing this review. It's evident that the drummer loves playing a blast beat and the keyboards sound like a kid who just got one for Christmas and is lightly plinking away. There is a difference between understated and untalented you know. Vocals are typical-to-below average. The band logo looks the same upside down or right side up. To be quite fair there is a touch of brilliance in some places but it's usually when the song is about to end. What the hell is that telling you? If you're interested in brutally boring Black Metal with blast beats pounding through your head then this is your own personal Hades. If not, don't buy it. My main problem with this was it just seems like a bunch of musicians(?) who were confused as to what band they are in. There is just too much hodge podge and not nearly enough cohesiveness! Interested parties contact: Scarelt, Via Mattei 48, 20097 S Donato Mil. Se, (MI) Italy

AGRESSOR
Medieval Rites — **Season Of Mist**

1999 is over but this squeaked by as one of the best Death Metal releases of that year arriving weeks before the big countdown. The fact that this band has been pounding the Metal circuit for over a dozen years certainly shows. Classy but Brutal Death sounds with solos leaking so much fluidity you would think this was a famous Classical piece a la shred of course. The "lite" sound samples that are thrown in and the tiny tinkles of female opera vocals are a perfect seasoning. Even the cover of the KING DIAMOND classic "Welcome Home" is done to perfection without even resorting to falsetto vocals. Due yourself a favor and send $15 for this special silver croissant from France. Contact: Season Of Mist 24 rue Brandis, 13005 Marseille, France

ALL OUT WAR
For Those Who Were Crucified — **Victory Records**

There is no doubt that this is the most "Metal" item ever released from Victory Records. "What does it sound like, Jeff? Please tell us..." Okay, kids, gather around the campfire with your weenies and marshmallows and I'll tell you! This is most definitely SLAYER if they went Hardcore. Imagine a SLAYER record with sweaty, mongoloid vocals, except there isn't the sloppy, noisy solos and, of course, no Tom. Does this sound appealing to you? Probably a little I garner. A decent listen but I'd rather have the real deal! A decent filler, though, while you wait for the new SLAYER CD!

AMAZEROTH
The Rise Of The Dragon — ***Demo***

This is to test to see if Maria really reads this magazine. I'm going to confess my sins…I've been secretly screwing the post woman, her Mom, her sister, my Uncle Franco, the squirrel that eats pizza on our balcony and my own ass when I can handle the pain. (Thank God I wasn't on THAT list! -JOE)(That's it I'm outta here -Jeremy) Oh... this CD sucks! Unprofessional, lame and boring Black Metal! Avoid! Contact: The Call Of The Four Gales C/O Arha-Ath (RST) Postfach 56, 6014 Innsbruck, Austria

AMDUSCIAS
S/t — **Metal Blade**

Yes, recorded live at Jeff Rappaport's ass studio. What the hell is wrong with Metal Blade? This sounds like it was recorded off a warped K-Mart cassette tape then burned onto a CD. I can hear the other fanzine editors relish in its raw glory. Fuck raw! I want it to sound good. It doesn't have to be raw to be brutal. This band sounds fairly interesting but with that damn hum in my ears it's driving me nuts. Metal Blade compares these guys to EMPEROR...uh...I don't think so. This is the worst recorded CD that I've ever heard from a label of Metal Blade's size. Please...

AMON AMARTH
The Avenger — **Metal Blade**

Back for more... This band sooo impressed me with their last CD that they were given an interview in the legendary Metal Rules! Magazine issue #2! I was quite happy to see this! Although this is not as great as its predecessor, it's still a solid shot of Death/Black/Viking Metal. This release has more of a HYPOCRISY sound to it and at times I even hear some Chuck Billy-ish vocal stylings but still maintains the **AMON AMARTH** powerful-but-emotional sound. This one will grow on you and will spend countless hours in your CD player getting better and better with each play. If you don't already own "Once Sent From The Golden Hall," then I would pick that up first, but if you already have it then this would make a neat bookend to go along with it.

AMSVARTNER
The Trollish Mirror — **Metal Blade**

Man, that studio that I have in my ass has been receiving quite a bit of a workout of late. Any more work than this and you would assume that I was a homosexual. This came in the same package as AMDUSCIAS, another band with a name that I can't pronounce with an even worse production than this. I got a strange e-mail before receiving these CDs that said they couldn't get photos from these bands for some odd reason. Between the lack of photos and obviously decent producers available why did they even bother? This CD sounds like crud. The band doesn't seem to be in any kind of sync with each other. It's just so damn half-assed. Was this the Black Metal tax write-off package? This would be bad for a demo. Christ...

ANATA VS. BETHZAIDA
WAR — **Season Of Mist**

This is one of those war things where they pit unknown band vs. unknown band in some sort of "Battle of the Bands" type crap. Just to mix it up, each band has to cover one of the other guy's songs. Great...but how do you know if they're doing an adequate cover if you've never even heard the original song? These bands aren't much different but they both play pretty decent-

but-not-unbelievable Death Metal. The concept is neat so it gets some bonus points but you'd be better off purchasing AGRESSOR from this same label. This CD is available for $15 as well. Contact: Season Of Mist, 24 rue Brandis, 13005 Marseille, France

ANGRA
Fireworks — **Century Media**

A friend of mine used to talk up these guys to me as if they were gods. The next JUDAS PRIEST, Kings of Power Metal, blah blah blah. On my first listen I was quite disappointed. Sure it had beautiful music and the vocals soar but this is hardly a Metal album. After letting it sit in my head for a few more listens I sat back and enjoyed the HELLOWEEN-ish qualities that rear its head throughout the entire CD. I also found myself singing along to a lot of the tracks and actually fell in love with this CD. It still doesn't dismiss the fact that this is hardly a real Power Metal CD but is in fact a high-quality, modern day "Classic" rock record. That's why I consider NOCTURNAL RITES a better "Metal" CD! NOCTURNAL RITES is 100% Metal when this is maybe 20% but it's still great. Am I explaining this well? I hope so because "Fireworks" is terrific. Break this out on the 4th of July! Ho Ho Ho! (No, no, no that joke was really bad -Jeff)

ANTIQUA
In Red Nights — **Luna Negra**

I admit it. I got this CD for selfish reasons. The band sent me an e-mail asking if I could review their CD for them. Attached to the e-mail was a 3-D looking photo of the band and they had a really hot Mexican woman up front that was in the band. Her chest was perfect. I figured at the very least I would have a new photo to whack off to because I'm too embarrassed to buy more cheap porn. It turns out this CD is great and I ended up not needing the photo after all. I found two old porns wedged between the TV and the wall on the same day! Anyway, this CD reeks of originality. It's kind of a cross between GARDEN OF SHADOWS and THE GATHERING but they also blend influences as diverse as IRON MAIDEN, U2, Goth, Classic Rock and more. Quality guttural vocals meets wicked sexy female vocals is a bad ass combo. Every once in a blue moon (ON a Red Night?) they throw in another style of sweaty mongoloid that doesn't seem to work, but this CD has so many good aspects I won't hold it against them (if that hot Mexican woman holds her chest against me!). Good stuff! Available for only $10 Worldwide! Contact: Luna Negra, S.C Apartado Postal 27, San Juan del Rio, Qro.,Mexico/76800
E-Mail: lunanegr@sjr.podernet.com.mx

ARCH ENEMY
Burning Bridges — **Century Media**

Watch out, Peter Tatgren! Here comes Sharlee D'Angelo in yet another band to challenge you as the busiest man in Extreme Metal. What a bite in the ass this **ARCH ENEMY** release is. I had never heard **ARCH ENEMY** before. I know I'm not a real Metalhead even though I fucked your mom at the RAVEN show back in 1981! I pretty much stayed clear of this band after the experience I had reviewing a BLACKSTAR release that also featured alumni from that former cast of Grindcore gods that revolutionized using medical textbooks as lyric sheets. This is fucking herds better! The first thing that I really love about **ARCH ENEMY** is that they aren't afraid to whip out a guitar solo, or ten for that matter. As long as they are as crisp and as inviting as they are on here, performed so wonderfully by the Amott brothers, then I'm a happy camper indeed. With the "take no shit" vocals of Johan Liiva and a solid rhythm section to boot, this is mega cool. **ARCH ENEMY** has made a very kick ass 90's Metal release with the perfect bite in the ass of the 80's! It's just like that bite that your mom gave me. I think the mark is still there...

BLOODBATH
Breeding Death — **Century Media**

that came out of nowhere (not the FAITH NO MORE song) gave my wife a heart attack. That is all... Contact: Avante Garde Music, Wounded Love Records, Via De Amicis 4, 20123 Milano, Italy E-mail: greylife@tin.it

Left to right: Angus,Tom "I cry when I masturbate"(Promethean Crusade), Jeremy, Chester A. Arthur (Promethean Crusade)

ART INFERNO
Abyssus Abyssum Invocat — **Scarlet**

This is great poopy fun. This is more than just Black Metal, there is just so much going on. The sound has been described as CRADLE OF FILTH meets Wagner. Who the hell is Wagner? I knew a kid in High School named Wagner and he popped up in my life many times afterwards. He used to sell me beat bags of weed that were loaded with stems and seeds. We pumped gas and ripped off the customers together and he even worked for my brother-in-law (you know Darren, the one that I just wanna hold!)(Metal Rules! Magazine #6 was dedicated to the dude -JOE) for a time. I just remembered what his name was...Rick...Rick Wagner. Anyway...there is not a trace of Rick Wagner in this release, or even CRADLE OF FILTH for that matter. This is really creepy and fun-filled, not just with great Black Metal but strange vocals and clever keys. The production is a little low but just turn it up to 11! I needed a dose of originality today and this was the perfect cure. Tra La La La! Fun! Fun! Fun! Contact: Scarlet Via Mattei 48, 20097 S. Donato, Mil. se (MI) Italy
E-mail: scarletk@tin.it

BEHEMOTH
Satanica — **Avante Garde**

Hey, this isn't Avante Garde. This is a blistering Death Metal band that sounds like a cross between DEICIDE and MORBID ANGEL but is totally their own entity with extreme progressiveness. Some of the guitar work reminds me of Chuck from DEATH, while the vocals are totally decipherable and, of course, the drums have that machine gun quality. The adding of synth only multiplies the positives of this release. Plus the bonus track I loved this...This is a grouping of some of the gang from the Swedish scene. It features Mikael from OPETH, Anders from KATATONIA/DIABOLICAL MASQUERADE, Jonas from KATATONIA/OCTOBER TIDE and of course how can we forget, Dan Swano (a lot of shit). What they do on here is pay tribute to the Classic Florida Death Metal sound of yesteryear instead of playing homage to their own Swedish heroes. They squeeze off the Florida sound as easy as the oranges head to the Minute Maid pasteurization plant. What the sound recalls most for me is that of the godly MASSACRE! Good stuff! My only complaint is that it's just 3 songs! What's up with that?

BURIAL
Mourning The Millennium — ***Demo***

This serious slab of Death Metal was just what I was craving after back-to-back shitty music that I had previously reviewed on this bad day that's getting better. Once again, I hate to use the total cliche term of brutal, but **BURIAL** is just that. There is some serious headbanging groove in their music as well as some cool-ass guitar solos. I know I've spoke of it before but I like some guitar solos in my Death - and not just chaotic ones (a la MORBID ANGEL), but traditional Metal precision playing like the kind present on here. The CD is totally professional. Great sound, nice packaging, hell, it's better than a lot of label releases. BURIAL is heartily recommended to Death Metal fans. I think Phil (of Brutalized) would agree with me. Right Phil? Phil? Why am I talking to myself? He's not here... Contact: **BURIAL** P.O. Box 2216, Westfield, MA 01085-2216 USA Web: www.angelfire.com/ma/burial • E-mail: burial666@ aol.com

BURIED ALIVE
The Death Of Your Perfect World **Victory**
This is even heavier than ALL OUT WAR but something is wrong. It can't just be the Victory logo. I'm actually finding the regular Hardcore releases from Victory much more interesting then these Death Metal, pseudo-Hardcore, what-cha-ma-call-its. They just don't cut the mustard. Heavy for heavy's sake is really just nothing. I can bang on pots and pans at a high rate of speed but would I want you to purchase the recorded form of that act from me? Well, actually I would. Maybe, that's a bad example. You know what I mean. Fast, frantic, talented yet very, very boring.

CARPE TENEBRUM
Mirrored Hate Painting **Hammerheart**
Rejoice all fans of DIMMU BORGIR...it's the new CD by **CARPE TENEBRUM**?! This was of course produced by Peter Tagtren and features vocals by Nagash (DIMMU BORGIR/KOVENANT). I really found very little differences to decipher this from a DIMMU BORGIR release. If you're a fan of said band then this a righteous purchase. Very brutal with strong doses of ambient keys, it's just damn good. The only question is, "Do we need two Dimmu's?" Who cares? I like it.

I'm not even gonna tell you where his other hand is...

CALAMUS
The Road Trax ***Demo***
"Hey gang, we really suck! Let's send our CD over to Jeff at Metal Rules! Magazine because he reviews everything!" **CALAMUS** plays badly-produced, bass-heavy garbage. I think the whole CD is, like, under 10 minutes long and it's just really bad. Why would a band think that people would like this? If you're into bad, fuzzy Alternative Rock then by all means contact these chaps immediately. Contact: Jens Drozd, Ortsstr.10, 69234 Horrenberg, Germany
Web: www.uni-karlsruhe.de/~ut2f/c/calamus.htm
E-mail: 3003156@quix-it.de or ut2f@rz.uni-karlsruhe.de

CANNIBAL CORPSE
Bloodthirst **Metal Blade**
A new **CANNIBAL CORPSE** CD already? Now, I know why. This thing must have been rushed because God knows it's their most forgettable effort ever. Everything from their half-ass cover art to the music itself, it's so noticeable that barely an effort was made. The only thing that stood out on here was that "Corpsegrinder" adds some Chuck-like (Death) screams to his throat repertoire. I listened to this four times and I just wonder what was the purpose of this CD? What a major disappointment after their last killer release.

CENOTAPH
Puked Genital Purulency **Hammer Music**
I hate to say anything bad about this release after the terrible tragedy that struck their country. For all I know, the members of this band could be dead. I hope not. Anyway, this is pure Grind. Unfortunately, it's not very interesting or good. It has a free-for-all playing style and it's still pretty bland and the cupped-mike vocals just aren't cutting it anymore. I would like you to buy this CD though, because if it helps the people of Turkey then it's worth it! CD is $15 Worldwide or it's $7 for their MCD! Also available are shirts for $20 Worldwide. Contact: Muhurdar Cd., Akmar pas. 70/12, Kadikoy 81300 Istanbul, Turkey

CENTINEX
Bloodhunt **Repulse**
Hell yeah! This is more like it! These guys had to be good; they feature two members of DELLAMORTE, who are a band that was featured in the SOLD-THE-FUCK-OUT issue of Metal Rules! #3! I loved the last CD by **CENTINEX**, but now with the DELLAMORTE gang in tow these guys are more insane than ever. They have that real Old School Swedish flavor on here that's very reminiscent of "early" ENTOMBED and DISMEMBER. If I only could headbang as fast as this want me too, then I would truly be King. Be sure to check this out, all you lightning-fast, Swedish Death-heads out there! This whole CD sounds the same but so what? Aarrghhhhhhhhh, I just ate my cat.

THE CHASM
Death Cult For Eternity: The Triumph **Oz Productions**
This took me a while to get into but I've finally seen the errors of my ways. It opens in a mega-cool way and proceeds to enter my ear canals with its Deathly-Blackish tombs of evil. Vocally, it's very cool with the bonus of Old School Thrash shrieks being a nice surprise among the many morbid sounds. One thing the CD lacks is a good production. If this was recorded better it would probably crush me instead of just laying me down. Quite a difference from INCANTATION, which was a pleasant surprise. This is no disrespect for INCANTATION because they rule, I just like that the styles are separate even though they share a member. This is not setting my pants on fire but I've come along way from initially thinking it was a boring piece of shit. Available for $12 Worldwide! Contact: Oz Productions, Apdo Postal 109, Boulevares C.P. 53140, Edo de Mexico, Mexico Web; www.ozproductions.com
E-mail: chasmcult@aol.com

CHILDREN OF BODOM
Hatebreeder **Nuclear Blast**
How can a band whose name is based on the most horrible events ever in Finland's history be so uplifting? Not wanting to revel in the sheer horror of that event, **CHILDREN OF BODOM**'s music, although lined with a creepy backdrop, is total fist-pounding, razor-sharp Thrash. Crisp in sound and biting in power, **CHILDREN OF BODOM** never opt not to please you throughout all nine terrific numbers on here. The keyboards have a haunting yet almost 70's feel to them while the guitars twist and turn in a perfect squeal. It brings joy to my ears. My one problem with the band is the one-dimensional Black Metal vocals. While this is certainly not a deterrent, but if the vocals had more range it would add to this CD immeasurably. This is a problem shared with GARDEN OF SHADOWS - while both vocalists are powerful, the music is so extra special that a variety of vocals would help considerably. Otherwise, this is absolutely brilliant and can even get better. Ow! This CD is a scorcher.

CLAWFINGER
S/T **TMC**
This band has sold a million CDs in Sweden. Well, at least it's not N'Synch. Actually, I'd rather listen to them. This is played up in the bio as being Heavy. That's funny, it only weighs four ounces. This reminds me of a very "lite" version of FEAR FACTORY when Burton raps. The Metal is something you have to go searching for on here. It's catchy during some parts, but then again, so are most commercial jingles. If you like Rap-Metal then by all means help this sell another million copies in the US, but I'd rather see you spread your dockets elsewhere.

CON ANIMA
The Book Of Riddles **Scarlet**
I have no idea what to make of this. I guess that's why it's called "The Book Of Riddles." These guys (and gal) look old. The one guy is dressed up like an Arab or something and he's holding a dog by the collar. Also in the photo is some woman who looks almost old enough to be the dude with the dog's mom - and that bastard looks like he's almost 50! Plus they have one other guy in the band who's trying to impersonate Stevie Ray Vaughn. I can only make fun of them for so long because the music is quite intriguing. It's mainly Goth

but the approach they use is almost Pop, but not to a point where there is a certain Metal edge (not the magazine -Jeff). If you're interested in ambitious projects such as this then you'll really like it, but if you're into just rocking out then search elsewhere. Contact: Scarlet, Via Mattei 48, 20097 S. Donato Mil. se (MI) Italy

CORE
Through Chaos And Disharmony ***Demo***
These guys get a lot of press in the Underground. I've seen their flyers everywhere. It seems the whole world is in love with **CORE**. I'm not. I didn't really enjoy this at all. This is badly-recorded extreme Death Metal with Industrial influences. There is also a certain missing element: how to make a song. This may be for you if you believe the hype. I don't. Right, Flava Flav? I don't get it. Why do people like this? Anyway, it's available for $12 Worldwide. Contact: Core, PO box 2040, Cep 86023-970, Londrina-PR, Brazil
Web: www.promoweb.com.br/core/core.htm
E-mail: conflit@sercomtel.com.br

CULTUS SANGUINE
The Sum Of All Fear **Season Of Mist**
This is Gothic Metal, so you can count on some cool, moody music with whiny-bitch vocals. I can really get into it but when the dude starts whispering, whining, crying or whatever-the-fuck he's doing I just want to pimp slap him across the floor. Please shut up, dude! What's surprising is that some of the songs actually rock out on here but then that cheese-dick vocalist starts bellyaching and ruins it. Can't we just make this an instrumental and be done with it? If you're a master of the equalizer then just get this and tune the vocals out. If you decide against this then spend the money for that damn AGRESSOR CD that's on this same label. This CD is $15. Contact: Season Of Mist, 24 rue Brandis, 13005 Marseille, France

DAKRUA
Inner Wastelands **Scarlet**
From the photo of this band, the chick who makes up part of the singing on this CD has huge knockers. She also needs a bath. She was probably too busy singing because she sings her knockers off! She doesn't have that typical quality that most Goth/Folk Metal bands have. Although the crooning, talk-style growls of her male counterpart are fairly typical, nothing else on this CD is. Dakrua has taken the Goth/Folk/Doom Metal sound and added the most important ingredient most bands have left out as of late...the sound of Metal. This CD reeks (in a good way) with tastes of IRON MAIDEN, Doomy Death shake-ups and just rocks in a spot for no apparent reason. That's what makes this stand out from the norm. "Now, c'mere honey and let Jeffy give you a bath..." Contact: Scarlet, Via Mattei 48, 20097 S. Donato, Mil. SE (MI) Italy

DAMA
2000 A.D. **Eterniti Records**
Beautiful press pack and production, but the band stinks. Well, I've never actually smelled them but they are mega, mega uninteresting. Playing a 90s style of Metal, and doing it badly, I wonder why anybody would invest any time in them. Supposedly, this band, when playing live, causes girls to lose their clothes. The answer to that riddle can be solved with two answers. Either the girls are getting naked out of sheer boredom or the guy with the gun is really scaring them. Please don't send me crap like this to review. It's going to make me retire... Contact: Eterniti Records, 11684 Ventura Blvd., Suite 341, Studio City, CA 91604 USA Label Web Page: www.eterniti.com Band Website: www.heavymusic.com

DARK TRANQUILITY
Projector **Century Media**
This group will eternally be known as the band that makes Jeremy loopy! I'm not sure how many times it's been that Jeremy asked to borrow my **DARK TRANQUILITY** disc, but it would be in the dozens. This is of course before I even owned one. Now he can have this one if he wants. It actually bites my weenie for the most part. Lots of bands are incorporating melody into their Brutal numbers and Death Metal vocalists are trying their hand at actual vocals, just like on here. Mikael Stanne's voice certainly doesn't suck, but I'm not at all into hearing him sing non-Death Metal. The music, for that matter, doesn't do it for me but it's not possum piss either. **DARK TRANQUILITY** may have been a refreshing blast of air at sometime in their career but I'm not hearing it now. Jeremy has insisted that I had not only received this CD before, but also gave it "rave" reviews in this very mag! Of course Jeremy can't remember the issue that's in to prove it to me. Huh? Yeah, I'm thinking the very same thing. (That's why I'M the editor now -JOE)(That's it! They're a cool band, dammit!! I heard them from you Scrotum Lad! And as for you "Joe"...eat monkey nuts! I QUIT..I mean it this time. -Jeremy)

DEAD SILENT SLUMBER
Entombed In The Midnight Tour" **Hammerheart**
One of the things that makes DIMMU BORGIR so brilliant is the way they combine brutality and beauty. Don't think this project by Jens Ryden of METAL GODS NAGLAFOR was a Dimmu clone. It's not even close to the same but it does combine those two aspects. **DEAD SILENT SLUMBER** is a masterpiece of Metal art that grows greater and greater with each hearty play. Mainly Black Metal, but it has wonderful keyboards, Classic 80s GODS guitar solos and just one track of female vocals as not to over do it. Vocals are brutal yet remain decipherable and there is sort of a Gothy dance sound quality to it that blows away what MOONSPELL and SAMEL do. This is still beastly brutal and you won't hear this at a rave but you'll be banging your head away to it while you do a manly dance. Brilliant, bloody good, stuff! Check this out! Contact: Hammerheart Records, PO Box 277, 6300 AG, Valkenburg, Holland E-Mail: hhr@xs4all.nl Web: www.xs4all.nl/~hhr

DEATH OF MILLIONS
Frozen **Dies Irae**
Here is another instantly-forgettable Death Metal release with plenty of cheesy vocal effects. I mean it's certainly not the worst CD ever, I've heard much worse, and some of these riffs are even decent, but it doesn't stand tall among the competition. It is better than the new CANNIBAL CORPSE, but I don't know if that's really saying anything. There's lots of songs dealing with kidnapping, killing, raping and fun stuff like that. If you're into those things then go commit yourself or buy this to take away your desires, you sick fuck. One thing that was cool was their cover of the TWISTED SISTER classic "Burn In Hell." It was different to say the least, but the TWISTED version is still heavier. Contact: Dies Irae Productions P.O. Box 337, Yishun Central, Singapore 917612
E-Mail: dayofwrath@mailcity.com

DEMENTOR
The Art Of Blasphemy **Repulse**
The real "art of blasphemy" is that I review all these damn CDs! Do I have a friggin' life? This is pretty standard Death Metal, although I like it when they "pinch" the strings (Jeremy explained to me that this was the term for this sound). This mostly held my interest except when they attempted that spooky background music with no vocals. I'm really sick of bands doing that. And if you want a CD cover that will piss off people, then this will do the trick. It features the Pope pulling out Jesus Christ's intestines and gnawing on them. He's also covered in blood! Oh, my! This won't sit well with the Bible Belt at all. Contact: Repulse Records P.O. Box 50562, 28080 Madrid, Spain

DIMMU BORGIR/OLD MAN'S CHILD
Split CD **Hammerheart**
This is very cool. Both these bands had mini discs released in 1996 and this is the duo pressed onto one CD. This is certainly a Black Metal "gotta have it" release. It's worth it just to hear **DIMMU BORGIR** cover the CELTIC FROST classic "Nocturnal Fear" not once but in two separate styles. One's done like **DIMMU** and the other is like **DIMMU** imitating CELTIC FROST. The second half of the CD features the horribly-named **OLD MAN'S CHILD**. What's up with that silly name? Who cares... perfectly keyboard orchestrated, immense power, excellent harmony, creepy vocals, what else do you need? Here's a great intro to two killer bands at once. Nice.

DIMMU BORGIR
Spiritual Black Dimensions **Nuclear Blast**
Originally this was going to be reviewed by my spaghetti-hair chested stepfather who liked the "Phantom Of The Opera-ish" sound of this band (yes, he likes Black Metal now, we even watched half of the EMPEROR video from "Candlelight in Stereo" on his wide-screen TV. We would have watched the entire concert but my mother was going batty). Well, it sat in the "Land Of The Lost" he calls a home and he never got around to it. He must have been too busy watching the pornos I also lent him. My first experience with a full-length DIMMU CD was a decent one. I did find fault in the fact that they are trying a little too hard to be as brutal on here as possible. This CD slays but could have been more adventurous and less "raw" Black Metal, which I think DIMMU would have liked better as well. I blame the press that calls them Black Metal posers for this. Maybe DIMMU was worried and did this (made the CD more "raw") to please them. Now, that would make them posers if this is true. After witnessing them live I can say without a doubt that they don't fail to impress both in the sounds of utter beauty and sheer darkness. Fuck the critics (even myself just this once) and see for yourself what you think of this real Black Metal force!

DISCERN
"Revive And Rebuke" Demo
This is a really killer demo; high-quality Death Metal. Awesome, fuzzy, down-tuned guitars, voice from Hell... but wait... make this voice from Heaven. These guys are a Christian band. Yipes! Forget what they're preaching and let the brutal blast be your guide. This band does

what a band called VIOLENT PLAYGROUND from the 80s did. They mix Death Metal with Blues and unlike VIOLENT PLAYGROUND, they don't sound stupid. It works really well. I sent out an interview to these guys so hopefully they won't be to offended and they'll answer my questions. (Editor's Note: check out that interview right here in this issue! -JOE) Looking forward to their next release! A steal at $10 Worldwide! Make checks or money orders payable to Bill Fraser. Contact: Discern, 11408 Audelia Road #4778, Dallas, TX 75243 USA E-Mail: discern@flash.net

DISFIGUREMENT

s/t **RIP**

Not too bad and not too good either, this is average, mostly slow-paced Death with a bullfrog for a vocalist. A couple of cool riffs are on here, but it's mostly generic. If you have a hankering for Death Metal Budweiser commercials then you'll really enjoy this. Available for $6 (Worldwide) Contact: Rest In Peace C/O Vlad A Korolenko, P.O. Box 72, Smolensk-04, 21004-Russia

DREADLINE

s/t ***Demo***

Sometimes you really don't want to give a bad review because a band is good on their own but not together. Let me explain... each of the members can play their prospective instruments, and the vocalist is like a French Bruce Dickinson, but they can't seem to get it together as a band. The music is in the realm of IRON MAIDEN and the like, but a little slower of a pace than it should be. It's almost like the CD is on the wrong speed. Is that possible? Anyway, you get the picture. In a couple of years, with some more practice and some additional speed added, this could be the Power Champion of France. Until then this is $10 (Worldwide) Contact: Dreadline C/O Christian Garrel, 161 Rue de Paris, 94220 Charenton-le pont, France

DYING FETUS

Killing On Adrenaline **Morbid Records**

Yeah, this is definitely the same band that crushed me at March Metal Meltdown '99. They are successfully crushing me once again. This band relies on great chunky riffs that will tear down the walls, and nice, cupped mike vocals that alternate with cancerous, throaty, bear growls. The production on here is exceptional. Every song DOES NOT sound the same as quirky pieces are thrown in to many of the numbers. In the beginning of "Procreate The Malformed," there is this little Yngwie-type thing. It was very cool and, strangely, didn't even sound out of place. One thing I especially liked was that the brutality is consistent throughout the whole CD, which is always a cool thing. The drums do have sort of a popcorny thing going on, but don't most Death Metal CDs have that? Available for $15 (Worldwide) Contact: Morbid Records, Postfach 3, D-03114 Drebkau, Germany Web: www.morbidrecords.de
E-Mail: morbidrecords@ranet.de
Band address: Dying Fetus, 921 Blue Ridge Dr., Annapolis, Maryland 21401 USA

EBONY TEARS

A Handful Of Nothing **Necropolis**

Well, I'm glad that **EBONY TEARS** is getting some good distribution in the States now. But, why does it have to be for this CD and not that fucking GODLY debut? No matter how I phrase this, "A Handful Of Nothing" is going to seem like this sucks, but it certainly doesn't. It's a great CD, but one that won't hold a candle to the debut. Although this CD is heavier than its predecessor, it's lost a lot of the magic and freshness of the debut. **EBONY TEARS** plays heavy, melodic Death and does it well, but I would put your hard-earned cash into the import debut instead, although this is better than 95% of the CDs coming out these days. Am I making sense?

ECLIPSE

Dorsacharms Venomous Colours **Candlelight**

ECLIPSE? Doesn't that blind you if you look at it - or is that just masturbation? Anyway, **ECLIPSE** may be the most overused word in Metal next to "brutal" and "gay." There is another band in Russia called **ECLIPSE** and there is a record company right here in Jersey with the same name. I'm also sure there is lots more where that came from. It don't matter none to me because this a tremendous debut of melancholy Black Metal. Yes, it has enriching and subtle sounds that intermingle with that blackened call of the wild. The guitar stands out in fact, choosing to play a tender James Murphy-ish solo in parts that are ever so fast yet quite mellow. Huh? C'mon, you know what I mean. Also, Classical parts are played with additional, but I feel unnecessary, female parts, you know the kind. All-in-all, a fabulous debut, which is no surprise considering it's from Candlelight. I wanna learn how to play the keyboards... thank you Black Metal! Contact: Candlelight Records, 2 Elgin Avenue, London, W9 3 QP, UK web: www.candlelightrecords.co.uk

ENGORGED

Death Metal Attack 2 **Razorback**

I have a love/hate relationship with this CD. I love the cover art, which is based on a Classic horror film, but I hate the concept of these guys being GI JOE's enemies or some crap. I love the use of the Chris Elliot and Ice Cube sound bytes, but I hate the production. I love the parts of this CD that sound like NAPALM DEATH and old CARCASS, but I hate the screaming vocals on the rest of the tracks. I love the fact that they threw in 10 extra songs from their 1997 release "Death Metal Attack 1," but I hate those songs. I think I'd have a hard time recommending this, but on the other hand Jill (label co-owner) is cool. Aww... fergit it... Available for $12 USA or $14 WORLD. Contact: Razorback Records C/O Jill Girardi, PO Box 308, Deer Park, NY 11729 USA E-mail: nabooru64@yahoo.com

EVEN SONG

Path Of The Angels **Displeased**

This is another of those "Beauty and the Beast" type deals. You know the kind, the beauty sings all angelic and then the beast roars back at her. This is completed with a nice Doomy Metal background. This is one of the better-than-average bands of this genre but this whole genre hardly interests me. It is better than the norm, so, if you're into this "la la la," "roar, roar, roar," thing then by all means check this out. Contact: Displeased Records, Ronde Tocht 7D, NL-1507 CC Zaandham, Holland E-Mail: displeas@xs4all.nl Web: http://come.to/displeased

EVENT

Electric Skies ***Demo***

This band does not sound like RUSH! What does this have to do with anything? Nothing. (Other than the fact that RUSH rules! -JOE) They call what they do innovative Progressive Rock. Pretty accurate description, but Metal should be added to that description. Maybe as Berkley graduates they didn't want to get bogged down with the Metal tag. The production is excellent and the CD packaging is totally top of the line. Actually, the music sounds almost over-produced at times. Keyboards on here are very much part of the time and have consistent quality but sometimes head to the happy land of drivel. The music overall has a very QUEENSRYCHE "Rage For Order" sound about it with a diverse mixture of PRINCE and a dash of Power Metal. The guitarist obviously likes his Metal as he proudly wails away on a few tracks. EVENT is a different kind of listen. Unique!
Contact: **EVENT**, 214 Hill Rd., Boxboro, MA 01719 USA
Web: www.mysticfishook.com
E-mail: eventband@aol.com

EXPOSED GUTS

Ultimate Gore Assault ***Demo***

Dammit, does this suck ass! This features one dude on bass, another on shitty vocals, sub-standard guitar and crappy-ass programming. It's supposed to be funny and brutal. It's brutally bad and laughable in actuality. This is just total crap... I can't believe that this guy even had the balls to send me such utter bullshit all the way from Germany! What a fucking waste of postage! Echoed Death vocals... oh yeah, what a thrill. Suck ass! Available for 6 DM/$4 Europe/$5 Rest Of World Contact: **EXPOSED GUTS** C/O Markus Lempsch, Op'N Spitol 22, 59065 Hamm, Germany

THE FALLEN

Sector-7G ***Demo***

What a friggin' disappointment! Either it was the band, or another one with a similar name, that released an equally-short but utterly-impressive Black/Death CD a while back, but what's this?! This is some barely-average Thrash-Core. I mean, what's the point of releasing only three songs of mediocrity? It just doesn't make any sense to me. Maybe I'm dumb. I can't give you one reason to buy this over the other hundred thousand Thrash-Core bands out there. I guess maybe they're the best in Laguna Hills but over here in Voorhees, NJ it just plum tuckers me out. Contact: **THE FALLEN**, 26701 Quail Creek #190, Laguna Hills, CA 92656 USA
Web: http://thefallen.iuma.com

FLESH GRINDER

S.P.L.A.T.T.E.R. **Lofty Storm**

Positively-gross autopsy photos decorate this CD booklet. I think they are the grossest that I've ever seen. I'm still trying to figure out what the hell happened to the guy on the cover. Ewwwie... As you can expect they write songs from the Classic CARCASS school of medical textbook literature. The music itself doesn't really remind me of said band but more of a Thrash-meets-Grind type deal. The solos are surprisingly flashy reminding me quite a bit of James Murphy (his influence sure gets around). The relentless thrashing and throaty vocals are very cool, but the vocals need to be either slightly tuned upwards or he's got to yell louder. They're another original band that seems to have their own sound. The riffs on here are different from others I'm used to hearing. There is one riff that seems to push forward then reverse that sounds mega cool, and there are more featured here as well. Just don't look at this CD booklet if you get queasy easily. I do. ...bleccccccccccc-

ccchhhhhhhhhhhh... Available for $15 Worldwide. Contact: Lofty Storm, Caixa Postal 1550, Florianoplis S.C., Brasil 88-010-970 E-mail:moriguti@matrix.com.br
Web: http://fleshgrinder.freeservers.com

FREAK SEED

Ignition **Sun Serpent**

Here's another band from my area that I've never heard of. Do I live in a shell or do these bands only play gay bars? Anyway, **FREAK SEED** is a good piece of adequate Mosh Metal. It reminds me mainly of the band BELLADONNA, but not vocally. The vocals are more rough, and not as melodic, but certainly not Deathy. I like this kind of bouncy Metal. This isn't the best thing I've ever heard, but neither is BELLADONNA for that matter. If you like to softly mosh then **FREAK SEED** will pull you through. Available for $10 (Worldwide) Contact: Sun Serpent PO Box 1561, Morristown, NJ 07962-1561 USA E-Mail: sunsrpnt@aol.com

GARDENS OF GEHENNA

Mortem Saluta ***Demo***

This CD came with flyers featuring a naked girl on them stating, "Listen to our music. It's like fucking this girl!" I guess you'll have some Doomy sex with her then. Does that mean you have to kill her first? But, you can't kill her unless you're really strong enough to carry her corpse while you dance to the last number on here. Yes, it's Dance Doom. Whoopeeee... Actually, I did enjoy the slow-paced Doom enough for it to hold my interest, but let's be realistic, I would much rather be fucking that girl... if I wasn't married that is. Contact: **GARDEN OF GEHENNA** C/O Birgit Lages, Damaschkestr. 20, 95233 Helmbrechts, Germany E-Mail: Gardens-of-Gehenna@t-online.de Web: http://home.t-online.de/home/Gardens-of-Gehenna

GODGORY

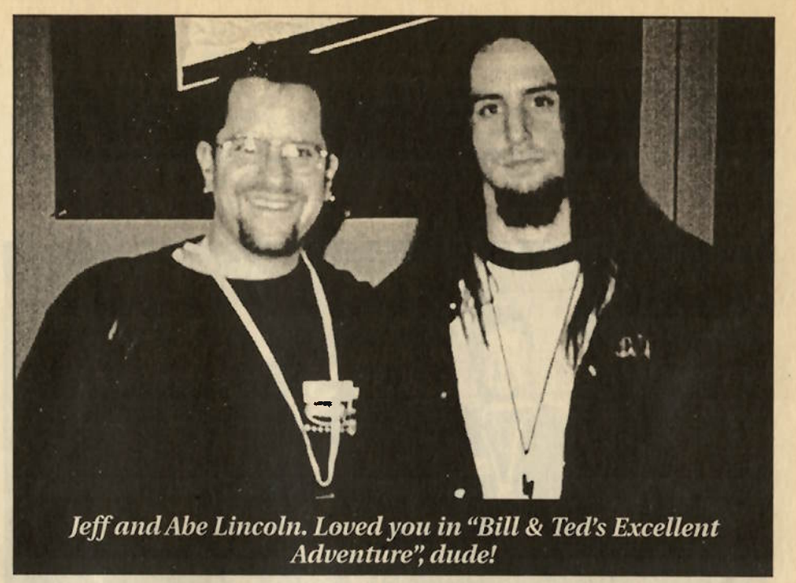
Resurrection **Nuclear Blast**

GODGORY reminds me of narcolepsy. The music puts you to sleep and when you stop breathing it jolts you up for one second, gasping for air and then you fall back asleep again. **GODGORY** bores you to tears, gives you a jolt of greatness then immediately sends you back to la-la land. **GODGORY** plays a brand of Black/Death with very long and overblown melodic sections. **GODGORY** used to be a cover band. It's quite obvious why they stopped doing that with their wretched cover of ACCEPT's "Princess Of The Dawn." Did you ever wonder what Udo would have sounded like if he sang while gargling water? Didn't think so.

GROINCHURN

Already Dead **Happy Hamster**

This is the smallest CD I've ever seen. My left testicle has a small advantage on it but not by much. **GROINCHURN** plays a certainly different kind of Grind. They also host a Jazzy/Death feel to the insanity and you can understand every word. How weird! I also like how these guys have a praying mantis on a leaf as their CD cover. This CD consists of four creative tunes and two that need to head straight for the crapper. No price on this "lil' cutie" of a CD, but how much can it be? It weighs about the same as a stamp. Well, just write them or e-mail them. Contact: Happy Hamster C/O Mark, POP Box 4478, Vereeniging 1930, South Africa E-Mail: grind@acenet.co.za



Jeff and Abe Lincoln. Loved you in "Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure", dude!

HADES

Millennium Nocturne **Hammerheart**

This band has recently changed their name to **HADES ALMIGHTY** because of having the same name as a good group. What? Yeah, this **HADES** is a big, fat, boring CD of slow-paced Black Metal. It's trying to be creepy but it's not even capable of scaring a four-year-old. I'm sure people feel that this band is better than the godly (and real) HADES, who just released a great new CD, but those people are dumb. That is all.

HASTE

Pursuit In The Face Of Consequence **Century Media**

HASTE makes waste. (Ouch... should have seen THAT one coming! -JOE) A big, fucking waste of my time. This is from Century Media? How fucking embarrassing. I guess they feel they have to conquer the Hardcore market as well. This was not a good place to start. They should have signed SLUDGE! **HASTE** plays instantly forgettable Hardcore with a vocalist that screams like John Connelly (NUCLEAR ASSAULT) meets Sam Kinison (R.I.P., fat man)! I really hate annoying bands like this. C'mon Century Media, stick to what you know: diverse and high-quality Metal acts.

HECATE ENTHRONED

Kings Of Chaos **Blackened**

When I first saw this in my pile, I cringed a bit. I can't handle this guy's vocals even though I enjoy the music. I put this on and was shocked to find Death Metal! It lurched gradually into Black Metal later on and even added some Techno(!?) to their sound. Huh? The best thing about the vocals on here is that they don't suck. I looked at the bio sheet and sure enough vocalist Jon (otherwise known as a flock of geese) has left the band. Musically, I didn't find this as great as the last CD, but it's decent enough. I can't tell you how much my ears appreciate the new vocalist. Contact: Karl Demata (Plastic Head Music Distribution Ltd./Marketing & Promotion) Unit 15, Bushell Business Estate, Hithercroft, Oxon, Ox10 9DD, England E-mail: karlplastic@compuserve.com

HOUWITZER

Death...But Not Buried **Displeased**

This band consists of three members of SINISTER (isn't that SINISTER's whole group?) and Theo of JUDGEMENT DAY. Is it a surprise that this band came out sounding like SINISTER? This is a very intense pounding filled with Classic Death and Thrash riffs. Some of them sound suspiciously familiar. Who cares... this jams rock hard! It reminds me of old MASSACRE and NAPALM DEATH "Harmony Corruption" with some larger Grind influences thrown in. The best part of this is the dripping with meat riffs that populate this entire CD. It makes you want to mosh with your Mom! CD is available for $15 Worldwide! Contact: Displeased Records, Ronde Tocht 7 d, NL-1507 CC Zaandam, Holland E-Mail: dispeas@xs4all.nl
Web: http://come.to/displeased

HYDRA

Exhibition Of Malice **Obsidian Factory**

Here is over an hour of prime time 80s (but updated) Metal. The vocalist sounds like a cross between Klaus Meine (SCORPIONS) and the original Japanese singer of LOUDNESS. These guys are much heavier than said bands are these days but **HYDRA** is sort of mix between the two. Although they are epic and grand at times they lose momentum as the CD progresses. It just starts to get boring. This would have been an above average forty-five minute CD, but at over an hour I want to bang Jeremy's head on my linoleum. (better him than me - JOE) (Dammit. -Jeremy)Set a timer and turn it off at after 45 minutes has passed. Contact: Hydra, 3-9-4, 304,Oimazatominami, Higashinari-Ku, Osaka, 537-0013, Japan E-Mail: hydra@anss.gr.jp

HYPNOSIA

Shadowworld **Black Lotus**

This is pretty cool. Imagine Death Metal meets THE GATHERING meets MERCYFUL FATE. This is something you have to listen to quite a few times for complete enjoyment. You have both female vocals by a really hot chick and gruff vocals by a sassy, little Frenchman named Pierre. Imagine, a Frenchman

named Pierre? Unheard of, right? Good stuff from this trio. I don't know who the crap plays the drums or keys (they are not listed), but it's probably the same guy and he does some cool stuff on here. Not easily accessible but once inside you're certainly in for a treat. You would also feel like that if you were inside that chick, but that's a matter for my next letter to "Penthouse Forum." Contact: BLR, Konstantinoupoleos 72, 172 36, Himittos, Athens, Greece

Hey! It's Phil from Pantera!!!!

HYPOCRISY
Hypocrisy Destroys Wakken **Nuclear Blast**
They certainly did! I wish they sounded half as good at March Metal Meltdown last year. Peter Tatgren (the busiest man in Extreme Metal) and crew captures the crowd and gains their full attention as they plow through their highly-energetic and wroughtly-emotional set. It's hard to explain the emotion that roars through their sound, for it's something one needs to hear for themselves, but you will certainly feel it. The CD enters my Top 10 of best "Live" CDs of all time. Kudos to Peter for never sleeping and keeping the Metal spirit alive! The four bonus tracks on here are a extra special treat because the "Live" tracks alone are worth the admission price.

IMMEMOREAL
Towards 1347 ***Demo***
This sounds like it was recorded on a shoe string budget, but that's okay 'cause it's damn good! Sweden, usually known for producing some of the most talented bands in the Death Metal genre, is now spawning great Black Metal bands. Cool! What do you want to know? This is a rip-roaring assault. Vocally they could use a little work, but the drumming is exceptional. This is better than the usual Black Metal demo but this band needs to hone a little more originality to set them apart from the pack. It's a sweet deal, though, for only $6 (Worldwide) and they also have T-shirts which are a real steal at $6 (Worldwide) Contact: Immemoreal C/O Blash, Pl 5280-441, 93 Alingsas, Sweden • E-Mail: blash@algonet.se Web: www.darkmetal.com/immemoreal

IMPALED
From Here To Colostomy ***Demo***
Yeah! This is some great shit, literally. I think somebody is making a poopie on the cover. Ewww...a poopie! I'm telling Mom! With four-out-of-five song titles carrying the poopie flag proudly, it leaves this hard to resist. "The Immaculate Defecation", "Fecal Rites", "From Here To Colostomy" and "With Shit I Am Adorned" are such song titles. This is not a joke musically though. They play a serious Death/Grind that's sort of a mix between old CARCASS and INTENSE HAMMER RAGE. Very heavy but with a groove and excellent sound quality for a demo, this is sure to please. Contact these turd lovers at: Impaled P.O. Box 16071, Oakland, CA 94610 USA (Editor's Note: Be sure to read the GREAT interview we did with these California rockers right here in issue #7! -JOE)

IN EXTREMO
Weckt Die Toten **Metal Blade**
It used to be creative to use instruments like these guys do. Bagpipes (KORN), flute (every Pagan band in existence) and kettledrum (MA KETTLE) have all been used before. Medieval sounds and dress have been done to death. Yes, they sing in another language (RAMMSTEIN) and they dress in rags (all Grunge bands) but are they really creative? Yeah, a little. Are they interesting? Yeah, for about two songs. Would I recommend that you buy this? No. Well, there is an exception. It seems like they put on a fairly amusing live show with dancing, fog, bagpipers, storytelling and more. Sounds fun, right? Of course it does. I would even go. If you go see their show then the CD would make a fine souvenir. Novelties always run thin, my friend, and this guy's voice sucks to boot!

INSANITY
Mind Crisis **Muvuca Records**
I'm confused. How come the lead singer of this band looks like that fat ass Messiah Marcolin but sings like Max Cavelera with laryngitis? Do you even know who Messiah is? Did I spell his name right? Oh well... I still like George's vocals, but I think he needs a little more of a kick in the ass. Actually, this could be the production's fault because it seems rather thin. The music itself kicks ass. It has an Old School Brazilian Thrash sound like SEPULTURA but the riffs don't seem stolen. They just have that early vibe going. There is also a "machiney" quality to the sound. It's hard to describe what I mean but it's all good. The sound clips that are mixed in fit perfectly with the music as they almost seem to be a part of it instead of something that was just thrown in to kill space. The main problem is that this is recorded real low. So low, that I couldn't set it loud enough to appreciate on my computer so I had to stereo it. I hate walking over there! It's almost five feet away. This is great for Old School SEPULTURA fans, just turn it up to "11," man! It sure beats "Freedom Rock!" Available for $15 Worldwide. Contact: Muvuca Records, Av. Higienopolis, 846-apto. 111, 01238-000, San Paulo/SP Brasil
E-Mail: muvuca_records@uol.com.br

KABAK
Descomposicion Cerebral **American Line Productions**
What a fun CD to review. Let's start with the CD cover itself. What the hell is that in the toilet? A brain? A Cornish game hen? What is all that orange shmear all over the place? Anyway, musically the band plays CARCASS style, or maybe I should call them EL CARCASS since they sing in Spanish? The music is great and the production is horrible. The drums have that popcorn sound, the guitars are too low and the vocals are pretty much cupped mike, a la early Chris Barnes, with a couple of crazy squeals thrown in for good measure. Then why do I like it? It's just cool. The cupped vocals and crappy production just don't hamper the fact that this has so much damn potential to be great. Note: my wife found the vocals very close to the sound of the Swedish Chef from the Muppets with laryngitis. Good call, honey! Also cool is that these guys are from El Salvador. Ever see that movie with James Woods and Jim Belushi? Damn, that country's insane! No wonder the guys of Kabak (Rodrigo Fatality, Julio Corpse Gore and Jorge Grind) are so damn spunky! CD is available for $15 Worldwide. Contact: American Line Productions C/O Joel Morales C., PO Box 20-465, Mexico, 01001, D.F., Mexico

KITTIE
Spit **Artemis Records**
Metal chicks are cool. Ever see the "Buffy" episode where the action takes place in an alternate universe? All the characters are totally vamped out in Goth apparel. That's how these chicks look. But these babes can play! Even though parts of this disc are near laughable (especially the song titles and lyrics: "Do You Think I'm A Whore" and "Get Off (You Can Eat A Dick)"), this all-girl band plays an enjoyable mixture of Thrash/Death/Punk. Morgan, KITTIE's main vocals, is quite talented herself as she can range between a beautifully-melodic voice to that standard Death growl that tends to be more irritating than not. Sometimes these two styles don't mesh well together. Fun, entertaining, harmless. Contact: Artemis Records, 130 Fifth Ave, New York, NY 10011 Web: www.kittie.net -JOE

KOFFIN KANSER
Soul New Agenda **Psychic Scream**
With the bare-chested, sleeping Indonesian man on the cover I didn't know what to expect. I can tell you what came out of my speakers. This was SEPULTURA "Roots" Asian style, but that's not all. Some tracks sound like HED(PE) and there is a flamenco guitar on one track, plus there is a bonus track done Reggae style. It's a Peter Tosh/Bob Marley cover song! Not only is it done reggae style but it's done with excellent and "clean" vocals. The scary thing about all this mayhem is that the whole affair reeks of greatness that will make you want to slip this on the stereo over and over. Nice job, boys!

KRISIUM
Apocalyptic Revelation **Gun**
Sometimes it's really hard for me to believe that a band could be this heavy and only have three members. Well, such is the case here. While Alex handles bass and aggressive-but-decipherable vocals, Moyses unbelievably wails away while Max plays like a drummer possessed. It's hard to pinpoint a great comparison to this band but the intense speed and power is a swift kick to the nuts. I can only imagine these guys playing live and literally mowing you down with their wall of brilliant noise. Great shit! Contact: Dynamo, Caixa Postal 1240, Sao Paulo-SP, 01059-970-Brazil E-mail: dynamo@worldonline.nl Note: These guys are from Brazil and don't sound like SEPULTURA!

LABYRINTH
Timeless Crime **Metal Blade**
Oh God, this is so damn good it's sickening. I wonder how something can be so damn melodic and yet so heavy as hell. Not to mention they have a cool CD cover with a really well-drawn woman's ass on the front. Her ass rocks and it's only a painting! "Put your penis away, Jeff...it's just a drawing, gain some composure, man," I think to myself. This is incredibly-fast Power Metal with a shitload of class. Rob's vocals soar like the angels while the band roars like an attack pit bull. If that's not enough to sell you, they also do a killer SANCTUARY cover on here. Look for this low-priced EP everywhere and get it!

LACUNA COIL
In A Reverie **Century Media**
I quickly dismissed the debut CD by this band as simply a clone of THE GATHERING. Well, they were. On this CD, though, they have branched out and also became a lot more rocking. Although they still resemble THE GATHERING in sound and looks, I'm glad to see them taking a slightly heavier direction. Quite frankly, the last GATHERING CD was sort of a snoozer. LACUNA COIL also uses more male vocals on here, which I could do without. I'd much rather hear Cristina sing. The other guy's voice kind of blows. For the most part this is a solid release that will get airplay in the Rappaport home.

LAS CRUCES
Ringmaster **Brainticket**
This was a pleasant surprise. When I opened the package and saw "DOOM! DOOM! DOOM!" written all over the cover I quickly chucked this into the corner of my room to review it when I was out of stuff that looked even remotely interesting. I had a guilty feeling one morning and decided to pop it in for a quick listen. I was quickly overcome with a twitching in my lips that quickly became a smile. It seems that these guys don't play that crustingly-boring brand of Death-Doom, but a more melodic and upbeat Doom closely similar to TROUBLE. TROUBLE is an awesome band. LAS CRUCES also doesn't stick to one style as they try many different kinds of beats. Since TROUBLE hasn't released anything in quite some time, this was a worthy CD to add to my CD collection. CD is available for $14 Worldwide! Contact: Brainticket Records PO Box 122048, Arlington, TX 76012 USA Web: www.brainticket.com

VICK LECAR
Never Stranded ***Demo***
I like to get this Hard Rock-based stuff occasionally. It breaks up the monotony here at Metal Central. There is no doubt that Mr. LeCar can play a Hard Rock guitar. He is able to shred but also stay steady to keep a song sturdy instead of a simple masturbatory exercise. Actually, I would have liked him to cut loose more than he did, but he sure did craft some fine songs. His buddy, George Mena, does a simple but effective bit of keys on here and guest vocals for this CD are present by the godly Joe Lynn Turner. This has answered the question pondering my head of why Joe Lynn Turner recently released another all-covers CD. He just has no time to write because he's always busy singing for somebody like Vick LeCar and "Lil' Stuey Smith." Contact: LeCar P.O. Box 3037, Fort Lee, NJ 07024 USA

LEFAY
The Seventh Seal **Nose**
God bless Noise for bringing all these cool bands to us. This band used to be called MORGANA LEFAY but had their name shortened because...uh...I don't know. Actually, I do, but who cares? This is a great CD with lush melodies and immense power. It reminds me somewhat of old SANCTUARY, but not with these type of vocals. Vocalist Charles Rytkonen has his own style, which is forceful yet clear and cutting. This CD wouldn't have been out of place in 1987 but it fits perfectly in the year 2000 as well. I also like the quality thrashing that goes on here. I can see the heads waving in my brain as I imagine these guys playing your town real soon.

LOCK UP
Pleasures Pave Sewers **Nuclear Blast**
Take NAPALM boys Shane Embury and Jesse Pintado, Nick Barker of DIMMU BORGIR, and Peter Tatgren (almost every band in the universe and the producer of every other one) and what do you have? A solid kick to the noots would be the appropriate answer. It seems when ever you get these extreme side projects together they always sound similar to TERRORIZER. Is that a bad thing? Certainly not. I like how **LOCK UP** doesn't sound like any of the band members' regular gigs. There is a ting of NAPALM, but the sound of DIMMU BORGIR and the normal vocal style of HYPOCRISY is completely absent. This CD has lots of lewd lyrical subject matter but does that matter when you can't make a word out of what he's saying? I would rather listen to NAPALM DEATH, HYPOCRISY or DIMMU BORGIR but this little one off is still a nice substitute for the morning coffee. Primal and powerful! Now, if only they would tour with this. Oh yeah, this band also wins as the ugliest band on the planet. Lemmy eat your heart out!

MADD HUNTER
Silence Of The Lamb **GME Records**
Man, this makes me really sad. This is everything that's wrong with Metal. This dude was in STEEL ASSASSIN, a cheesy 80s True Metal band ruined by the shrieky vocals. Years later, MADD HUNTER was formed. This band had promise, as I explained in my review of their first CD. I liked the vocals on there because he was way better than that squealing bitch from STEEL ASSASSIN. Well, guess what? The guy from **MADD HUNTER** now feels he should sing like the squeaky bitch from STEEL ASSASSIN. Bad move, pal. **MADD HUNTER**, with its squeally vocals and 80s retro riffs, is really just a big joke. It's no doubt that this dude can play guitar, but can't he get his act together and form a real band instead of him and his buddy handling everything? Somebody needs to write this guy some good songs that he can solo over. Let's see what else is wrong with this CD. Okay, the choice of cover songs is weak. "Take On The World" by JUDAS PRIEST? Ughhh... that's, like, the worst PRIEST song of all time! Even PRIEST's cover of "Johnny B. Goode" was better than that drivel. How does **MADD HUNTER** sound covering it? Do you really need to ask? "Sound Of Silence" by SIMON and GARFUNKEL? Been done... many, many times... do I need to continue? I also think this dude became some sort of a Jesus freak since the last CD. There is religious touches everywhere and the guy even looks like Jesus. Avoid!

MANOWAR
Hell On Stage Live **Metal Blade**
I don't know what I'm supposed to write in this space. This is MANOWAR playing loud and "live". Actually, they are playing "fucking loud" as the CD booklet commands you to do that very thing. They are at the best in a live atmosphere and this is live. With 16 tracks over 2 CDs spanning their entire career this would be an essential for the **MANOWAR** connoisseur. How about for a new consumer? Well, this would probably scare you. (For all the really important info about **MANOWAR**, see the interview in this very issue!)

MANTICORA
Roots Of Eternity **Black Lotus**
I wish I had the feature "Photo Reviews" still in my magazine. (We can bring it back. Just give the word, Captain. -JOE) (No we can't, Private -Jeremy) This press photo is sooooooooo funny! They are posing in a museum or something with a statue of God-knows-who behind them. The funny thing is that one of the guys is shirtless and posing like a Chippendale and the other dude looks like a waiter or some shit. I guess you'd have to see it. It's poo-poo fun! Anyway, the music is a nice blend of Traditional Metal. It's very jamming, especially the guitars that really stand out. Once again, what is missing from this release, as is with many bands of the like, is a hook or two worth remembering. If you want a quick jammin' fix that won't taint your brain permanently then this isn't half bad. Contact: BLR, Konstantinoupoleos 72, 172 36, Himittos, Athens, Greece

MELANCHOLY PESSIMISM
Inconsistent World **Epidemie**
Just the other day I was thinking about how funny it would be if a Death Metal band wore suits. Two days later I get this CD with the guys wearing suits in the CD booklet. Weird. This band plays some serious Grind/Death with many different vocal stylings. As Maria calls it, "Taz's family reunion!" Pretty cool call, honey. The vocals are insane and plentiful on here and the songs all keep their own separate identity as one blasts into the next. Also, this band doesn't mind mixing a little humor and creativity into the brutality. Take "Brisket," the closing track, which I guess is some sort of traditional Czech folk song of some sort. The intro of the CD

has a dance re-mix in the background if you listen really close too. Totally Brutal! Totally clever! Totally cool! (Would have been REALLY cool if these foreign fuckers returned the interview we sent out to them! -JOE) Contact: Epidemie Records PO Box 5, 396 01, Humpolec, Czech Republic E-Mail: epidemie@post.cz

MENTAL ABERRATION
Victim Of Its Own Sure **Dead Sun Records**

Ah yes! There is good Death/Grind and, believe me, there is plenty of bad Death/Grind. This is pretty bad. Very run of the mill Metal with the balls to not only steal a riff or two, but entire songs. I don't mean doing a cover song, but actually stealing 85% of a song. Don't believe me? Listen to this CD and CANNIBAL CORPSE's latest back-to-back and you be the judge. Don't waste your time here. Contact: Deadsun Records/Imperium Agency, 10 Rue Des Capucines, 13f 333 ETG 04., 22300 Lannion, France

METAL CHURCH
Masterpeace **Nuclear Blast**

The excitement was high at my house. A new **METAL CHURCH** and David Wayne is back?! How cool is that? The new CD is, unfortunately, just an average release. It's probably better-than-average, but I wanted this to rock and it just sort of did. I want "The Dark" and got "Masterpeace." It just wasn't a fitting title. I don't know if they are getting old but this sounded more like TT QUICK than Classic **METAL CHURCH** even vocally. This is more of a Hard Rock release than a Metal Classic. Granted, it does have some fine moments like "Falldown," which has one of the most memorable choruses of the year - for me anyway. I played that one song over and over. Did I mention I was a TT QUICK fan? Also their cover of "Toys In The Attic" was way too close sounding to the original AEROSMITH version. For the love of God, man, can we turn it up a notch? Did you guys just need the money or what? I love TT QUICK,but what happened to **METAL CHURCH**?

MINOTAUR
Power Of Darkness **No Colours Records**

After that disappointing experience at Milwaukee Metalfest, have you ached for a band that at least sounds like the Classic DESTRUCTION? Well, here you go then. **MINOTAUR** isn't very good, but at least they sound like DESTRUCTION. Does that count for anything? As per the usual No Colours tradition, you get a bonus track that sucks worse than the rest of the songs on the CD. Goodie, goodie gum drops! Whatta bonus! If you're aching for some shit band imitating Classic DESTRUCTION then check it out, but shouldn't you be aching for some pussy (or dick if that applies to you) instead? Contact: No Colours Records, Postfach 32, 04541 Borna, Germany

MISCREATION
s/t ***Demo***

Wow, a band that plays Grindcore-Death and has an unreadable logo! What an original idea! This is not horrible but instantly forgettable. What is horrible is this sudden fad of putting dead babies or dead deformed babies on flyers and CD covers. Wow, you're sick, we are so impressed! Too bad you're not sick but only cliche' because other idiots have done this before you. Contact: Miscreation C/O Scab 63 Promotions, PO Box 830, St. Marys 1790, NSW, Australia E-Mail: odo@mpx.com.au

MOTORHEAD
Everything Louder Than Everyone Else **CMC**

What can be said? Twenty-five songs by Lemmy and the Gang recorded live in Hamburg, Germany! ("Wow!" Lemmy probably thought. "Cool, I can get tons of great Nazi stuff here!") "I'm not a huge MOTORHEAD fan," Jeff says as an incredible hush is heard over the crowd. I decided to stick this on as I did my body-building routine and hell, it works, Great workout music! I think **MOTORHEAD** sounds even better "Live" than in the studio. If you're a **MOTORHEAD** fan then this an absolute must-have purchase and if you don't own any **MOTORHEAD** then this would be a nice start and finish actually. What are you going to buy after this?

MURDER RAPE
...and Evil Returns **Evil Horde Records**

I have to admit the goat-man raping and mutilating the sexy nun is just absolutely smashing. The music is smashing as well. I'm smashing it against the wall with my free hand while I type. I expected brutal Black Metal and I got Doomy Death that picks up at one point but certainly not to any degree of excitement. With all this "Evil" hype in the packaging I was really let down. Oh, well. I'm sure this would scare a four-year-old on Halloween. Contact: Evil Horde Recs, PO Box 4912, Curiliba PR, 82530-970 Brazil

MYRKSKOG
Deathmachine **Candlelight**

Stupid fuckin' name but great fuckin' shit! Alternating between Black and Death Metal, one thing is always certain... their ability to pound your senses with powerful fuckin' Metal! This is the perfect thing to keep me awake while I work at my desk at home. This is loaded with powerful riffs, take-charge vocals and just plain, venomous fueling. Even that wacky Techno song they do for a final number on this release doesn't ruin this slaughterhouse, in fact it's kind of cool. Another killer from Candlelight! (Hey, that's a cool quote... you can start paying my royalties now, Candlelight.) Actually I'm writing this review by Candlelight because of Y2K. Ha Ha! That would be funny but it's not true! Nothing friggin' happened when 2000 hit... oh well... uhhhh... Contact: Candlelight Records, 2 Elgin Avenue, London, wa 3 QP, UK Web: www.candlelightrecords.co.uk

NIGHT TO DIE
All Evil Crying **Repulse**

What kind of Metal is this? Melodic Flamenco Death Metal?! What? Melodic Flamenco Death Metal? Well, that's what it says in the bio. You know Repulse either rules or sucks real bad. I really don't want Flamenco in my Death Metal. Damn you, PUYA, look what you've done! This actually sounds like DEATH's "Human" era even vocally. Well, that's the first track. Then they throw in some of that clean yokel singing. Then we get some whispering Mongoloid alternating between a Chuck voice and a fairy with pink wings all while a piano literally plinks in the background. Okay, all Melodic Flamenco Death Metal fans rush right out and buy this. Man, this record might even break 2 digit numbers!

NO REDEEMING SOCIAL VALUE
THC **Triple Crown Records**

These guys are some kind of fun-loving Hardcore band. That already makes no sense. Joke Metal is funny usually for a couple of listens at best. This one barely made me snicker on first listen, mostly I was just scowling and grimacing. (Don't tell Ronald, he'll get jealous.) The CD booklet is very funny, though. Maybe you can buy the CD and the sell it without the booklet back to the record store for their bargain bin? Contact: Triple Crown Records, 331 West 57th St. #472, New York, NY 10019 USA E-mail: info@trescrown.com

NOWHERE
J.A.M. ***Demo***

There is just too much stuff that I could make fun of from the name of this band alone. Should I even go there? (Please, Jeff, please. -JOE) (Isn't he cute when he begs? -Jeremy) Where's this band's career going? Nowhere. Where can you buy this CD outside of from the band themselves? Nowhere. "Hey Giulio, (vocals) shutta your fuckin' face, paison, we already have one Jonathan Davies." Basically this band is a fair KORN impersonator but it has a shadow or two of fun and originality. I like when Giulio sings Reggae-underwater style. That's kind of cool. This is a band that needs some more practice and more of a shot of originality. They should work at it because they seem to be having a good time. Nice bass work from Andrea Magosso! Great for KORNsters! CD is 15000 (Lir) whatever the hell that is? (Lira -JOE, who studied in Italy) You do the math. (roughly US$4-5 -JOE) They got some other shit as well so write to them. Contact: Nowhere c/o Davide Beltrame, Via Berna, 15-45010 Rosolina(RO) Italy

OCTOBER 31
Meet Thy Maker **R.I.P. Records**

Well, this was quite a surprise, even though I knew King Fowley swung in a different direction from his stalwart band, DECEASED. **OCTOBER 31** reminds me of NWOBHM meets 70's Hard Rock. King's voice is also surprisingly melodic. I figure this would be tough for him to pull off live singing in that style while drumming, but what do I know? I'm neither a singer or a drummer. "Just An Illusion" is by far my favorite track on here with its highly-memorable chorus. For the most part this is a standard piece of Metal/Rock. There is a couple of snorers on here but some rippers as well too, so it all sort of balances out. Contact: R.I.P. Records PO Box 41182, Chicago, IL 60641 USA

OF THE FALLEN
s/t **Wild Rags**

Black Metal from the icy cold depths of Austin, Texas! I see what all that Country music could do to you! It makes you a crazed Black Metal maniac. **OF THE FALLEN** is actually a solid piece of Black Metal that would fit in with other bands of the like from Norway. Intense, yet punctuated with classy keyboards, this is a solid, above-average release. Nothing to keep the fires ablaze in Hell but it won't put them out either. I think with their next release they will release a scorcher. Contact: Wild Rags, 2207 W. Whittier Blvd, PO Box 3302, Montebello, CA 90640-8602 USA E-mail: dicksee@webtv.net

ORCHESTRAL PIT'S CANNIBALS
s/t ***Demo***

What is up with this? These Russians are four wild and crazeeeee guys! Their band photo has a picture of them posing with giant packs of Juicy Fruit gum behind their heads. The lyrics...well...the lyrics...you be the judge. Here are some choice lyrics from a song called "Cum Into My Chitterlings": Powerful thrust, buttocks apart, rapturous cries, ass has been attacked, fierce penetration of enormous prick, stomachs infiltration with cool vitamins. I am offended. How dare they speak of cool vitamins! "Maria, get me my medicine, I feel the big one coming on," I exclaim. Musically, this is piss-poor Grindcore/Death but the Death vocals mixed with whiny, old Jewish ladies and Daffy Duck bits are quite amusing. BTW Maria loves the song, "Maria Lopes Anal Defloration." This demo is available for $6 Worldwide! Contact: Sergey Shivanov, Shevchenko, 76-12, 214 020, Smolensk, Russia

OVERTHROW
React **Triple Crown Records**

This was surprisingly good. Hardcore with variety? Say it isn't so, Jeff? It isn't so, Jeff. Hey, I'm talking to myself. This is fun. Hi, Jeff! How are you? These young lads (they look about 4) play a mosh-heavy brand of Hardcore that's reminiscent of old M.O.D. (you know, like, from way back in the 40s! Ha Ha! Uhhh...) Plenty of rage on here but plenty of smiles too as they mix up this cool brand of Hardcore that had me body slamming my walls. Did I mention variety in the music? Yes, Jeff, you did. Cool! Giggle giggle... Contact: Triple Crown Records, 331 West 57th Street #472, New York, NY 10019 USA E-Mail: info@trescrown.com

PAGANIZER
Dead Banger **Psychic Scream**

Here's a band that's in definite need of a new vocalist. These guys are all about Old School Thrash and 80s Metal. Many a time while listening to this I would say, "Hey, old METALLICA, wha... was that a stolen DIO riff?" Anyway, you get my point. This is generally high-quality riffage and smashage. Good stuff, but that vocalist! That damn vocalist, he's just not up to par with the rest of the band. With a new vocalist this band would really stand proud unless DIO gets to them first and shoves antique couches up their collective asses.

PC69
Electrified **Digital Dimension**

I thought this was going to be some damn pretty-boy band with one good song, a ton of shitty ballads and a whole lot of filler. Well, these pretty boys have shocked young Jeffrey! Existing for over a decade but releasing their first record in America, these guys blast you with their highly-melodic Cock Rock/Progressive Metal/True Metal! I like that each song has a special feel to it. How original! How clever! Shouldn't all CDs be like this? No, but it does work on here. It's neat how they have mixed the sound up where one song sounds like it should be on a EUROPE record (coincidentally vocalist David Readman sounds very similar to Joey Tempest), while the next track may remind you of HAMMERFALL or PRIMAL FEAR. (In fact Ralph Schepers is a guest vocalist on one of the tracks.) The only track on here I didn't like was the ballad, which is sadly the last track. It's not because his voice isn't pleasant, it's for other reasons. Reason one is that it suffers from the dreaded too-many-words-at-once syndrome and the lyrics smell like the underside of my nut sack after a week of no washing. If that's not enough to make you sick, it gets worse. After the ballad plays all the way through, they repeat it with a drunk, over-accentuated British accent in place of the old vocals. Not funny, and a bad decision to close out a great CD with this trifle.

PHANTOM LORD
In Twilight World **Black Lotus Records**

The guy who runs this label assures me that this band, because they are of Greek origin, can certainly do it better. First of all, before even listening to this, they lose a point right off the bat for naming themselves after a METALLICA song. Secondly, I already discussed how Greeks make shitty salads and fuck each other in the ass a lot. Now I wonder about the gyro. Although it's called "gyro" it's pronounced "yeero." What's up with that? And why would you stick yogurt on top of lamb meat? Blechhh... it looks like a big, creamy load. Always ask for BBQ sauce instead. Remember this and you'll thank me forever. As far as the music goes, it has a very professional, True Metal sound with semi-soaring vocals and guitar hoo-has. But with all the technical abilities this band lovingly has, it still misses the choruses and riffs that stick in your brain like wet leaves on your Adidas. If this band works on creating some catchy music I'm sure it's possible for them to become a common name. (That's right, it already has, you METALLICA butt lickers!) Contact: Black Lotus, Kon Poleos 72, 172 36 Himittos, Athens, Greece

That's right I got my picture taken with the Blue Meanie! Who wants to touch me?

Pirouette of the Antisocial:
DUST COMPONENTS *VS.* NO PROMISES
Psychic Scream

Yes, this is one of those battle of the bands things with 6 songs by **NO PROMISE** and 7 by **DUST COMPONENTS**. The clear winner is **NO PROMISES** with their Brutal Death Metal and solid headbanging sound. They almost gave up the battle when they decided to croon on their last song, though. I hate that shit. Go croon for Rosemary Clooney, you bastid! Sorry, George. (Where did THAT come from? -JOE) (It's times like this when I wish you were a beer Joe. -Jeremy) **DUST COMPONENTS** had some decent Metal, but the consistently-bad bullfrog vocals just annihilated them from the contest. Anyway, you get two for the price of one. Good deal and fun to be had by all.

PRIMAL FEAR
Jaws Of Death **Nuclear Blast**

I absolutely shit bricks with excitement after hearing the debut by these Power Metal champions. (I agree. PRIMAL FEAR rules! -JOE) I was equally elated at seeing this new one in my mail box. With 11 originals and a cover song to boot, you get plenty of bang for your buck. The cover song, "Kill The King," is the worst possible way to end this CD. PRIMAL FEAR and HOLY MOTHER are two of the greatest current Power Metal bands and both have the same problem. That is, tackling cover songs. They both pick the most cliched ones and basically do nothing to them. Stop it, man! This CD overall is a nice platter, but I just can't shake the feeling that these were leftovers from the debut.

PROPHECY
Foretold....Foreseen **Corpse Gristle**

At first listen I was like, "What the hell is so great about this?" It took a couple of listens but I saw the light. Pure, fucking, pounding Death! I liked it for the most part but still found flaws. First of all the overabundance of cupped mike vocals certainly don't thrill me and also more is not always better. At 44 minutes, it's just too much. The cool, melodic Thrashy opening of the s/t "Prophecy" is a tasty treat, but should any Death Metal song be over 10 minutes long? Gasp! Chop 15 minutes of this CD and some different Death grunts and this would be hella on the same mark. Price is $12 (USA) or $14 (Worldwide) Also available is a FREE promo cassette! Contact: Corpse Gristle Records, 3521 Oak Lawn Avenue, Suite 666, Dallas, TX 75219 USA Web: www.corpsegristle.com

REBAELLIUN
At War **Hammerheart**

That's funny. This is probably the best thing I've ever received from Hammerheart and its only got two damn songs. Oh well, I'm playing it over and over again. This is very intense. REBAELLIUN plays in a very hyperkinetic MORBID ANGEL-style except faster and the vocals aren't quite as powerful as David Vincent or his replacement. Drums are very similar, as is the bass, but the guitars are absolutely insane. I mean insane! It's like Yngwie on meth playing in an Extreme Metal band. This is killer! Essential for MORBID ANGEL fans! Contact: Hammerheart Records PO Box 277, 6300 AG, Valkenburg, Holland E-Mail: hhr@xs4all.nl Web: xs4all.nl/~hhr

RITUAL ORCHESTRA
Seeking Immorta — ***Psychic Scream***

Hey! Ringo Starr joined a Black Metal band? Actually, if it is Ringo Starr, he must be getting old because he's getting even suckier. This is strictly by-the-numbers Black Metal lacking keyboards, or catchiness for that matter. The annoying by-the-numbers blast beats were draining on my ears. Considering the drummers name is "Wine Of Satan," maybe he was drunk? Who knows, but this is pretty lame. I counted two head nods during this entire recording. Contact: Psychic Scream, PO BOX 13604, 50816 KUALA LUMPUR, Malaysia

SAMAEL
Eternal — **Century Media**

You know, bands have to stop doing this. I just finished reviewing this band's last CD! Don't bands know that there are literally thousands of other bands releasing product daily? Their only advantage to having me review this is that *Exodus* is still rattling freshly in my head. In fact, *Eternal* seems to be an offshoot of *Exodus* mixing their dark Gothy/Industrial/Machine-like songs and creating a special, dancing cloud above my head. You do know what I mean, don't you? I hope so because this as sincere as a review that I can muster. This band is headlining a bill with EPOCH OF SUNLIGHT, MONSTROSITY and DIMMU BORGIR. Should be interesting... I'll keep you posted. UPDATE: Jeremy attended this concert (it was my anniversary or I would have attended) and still has not written the review and he forgot the camera. He says he forgot the camera but I know the real truth. That bitch is petrified to get that close to the stage. But, who cares, my lady, the "Big S," reviewed the show in her Bay Area report in issue #6!

SANATORIUM
Arrival Of The Forgotten Ones — ***Demo***

So, I'm really behind in the reviews and I find this CD under the couch. The booklet is all wet and stuck together. I figured I must have jerked off on it, so the least I could do would be to review it. **SANATORIUM** is from Slovakia and plays a brutal Death/Grind that works in some parts but I think in most other parts the band doesn't realize that they're playing together. That results in somewhat of a brutal, chaotic mess. I know some of you kids dig a free-for-all so you may enjoy it, but I'm on the lookout for a more structured Grind myself. Needs work but can definitely improve in time. CD is available for $15 WORLDWIDE! Contact: Erebos Productions, C/O Martin Belobrad, Bajzova 29, 010 01, Zilina, Slovakia • E-Mail:belobrad@za.netax.sk
Web: www.angelfire.com/mt/turcik/index.html

SARGATANAS
The Enlightenment — **Conquistador Records**

This would best be described as dirty, muddy, Satanic Death Metal. Sounding very similar to the major bands that influenced them, especially so with POSSESSED, they even go as far as to cover the Classic song "Satan's Curse!" **SARGATANAS** has one thing their side...longevity. Having formed in 1986, you know they're dead serious about their craft. This is damn fine music to open chickens guts onto sexy girls' bellies. Hey, I saw it in a DANZIG video and it looked cool. The music is very heavy at times then slows down to a sludgy crawl. I'm not really into the crawl thing and I think they do a horrible injustice to the POSSESSED song, but I love their inability to crack a smile. This CD really does feel evil. It's not contrived. This is the real deal. It's a one-try Satanic Metal release and that's a bit scary. I'm keeping one eye open when I sleep tonight! Contact: Conquistador Records, 27 Fortis Green, East Finchley, London, N2 9JL, United Kingdom E-Mail: mail@supernatural.demon.co.uk

SATYRICON
Intermezzo — **Nuclear Blast**

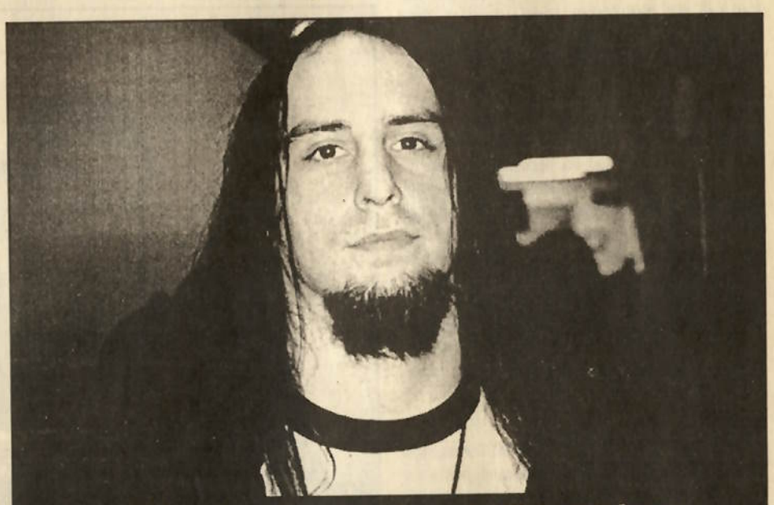
My mom always told me that bald men make better lovers! Why did she tell me that? Isn't that a sick thing to say to a child?! And I'm a boy to boot! This guy is bald and he scares me! To tell you the truth, I don't find this Black Metal all to thrilling. It seemed pretty standard to me. The drums seem programmed and the vocals sound like a rabid leprechaun. (Me Gold! Me Gold! Warwick Davis lives! -JOE) (I smell Fanboy...anyone else? -Jeremy) There's only four songs on here and one is some ditty with just mild leprechaun action. I'm not sure why this band is a legend. Whatever.

SCRIPTORS IRAE
Black Sun Shining — **Mighty Legend**

that band was that was in that movie where Judge Reinhold switches bodies with his son, who was that kid from "Wonder Years." ("Vice Versa" -JOE) It's, like, really good joke Metal with fuzzy guitars. If you're into bands like IMPALER and MALICE... that's right, I just remembered the name of the band from that movie! If you're into fat, smelly Metal then you'll love this.

SEVENTH GATE
News From The Underground — **DreamGate Records**

"99 Luft Balloons, La La La La!" Why do I have that damn song in my head? Probably because the vocalist of **SEVENTH GATE** sounds just like Nena, that foreign chick that sang that song. This band calls what they do Epic Power Metal. Sit down with me, **SEVENTH GATE**, Sabine (vocals), you can sit on my lap. What you kids are doing is making Power Metal but there isn't much Power. No, no, don't cry, you do great melody and the music is moody and very cool sounding but it's not really Power Metal now is it? Now, Sabine are you comfortable on my lap? Good...good... you should not



Still dazed...still confused...and still doesn't know that we took his picture, again.

Ha! Ha! Ha! This is sooo bad it's funny. You know what this is don't you? It's one of those, "Loo, Loo, La La, AArghhhhh! Roar! Blaahhhh!" things. What you get basically is some real skip-to-my-loo female vocals, some clean but horribly off-key vocals and your little brother imitating his favorite Death Metal singer. As a bonus you get music that goes everywhere and nowhere! This really and truly is totally stupid. This CD is funnier than the last Chris Rock HBO special. Oh God, I need air. Contact: Mighty Legend Production, Haus Beim Adler, 8782 Ruti/GL., Switzerland

SENSELESS
Fantasy Of My Own — ***Psychic Scream***

Whoa! They're kooky and they're ooky, mysterious and spooky...wait! Wait! Wait! I'm sorry, I just finished watching "Buffalo 66" with a very grown-up Christina Ricci of Addams Family fame. I can't get those monstrous tits out of my mind. Anyway, I digress. **SENSELESS** is kooky. They remind me of IMPALER or whatever the hell the name of be singing for a Metal Band now should you? Wait... don't get up... how about a Nena cover band, that would work right? Isn't she from Germany? Isn't there a market for that? Hey baby, you know you got a great voice but not for this, right? Awww...don't go away mad. Guys? No, you can't sit on my lap. Just go find a new singer and a inject some more "Power" into your epic numbers and you'll be on the right track. Sabine... come back... Maria is in the other room... Sabine? Contact: Seventh Gate C/O/ Ralf Ossowski, Westerbleichstr. 65, 44147 Dortmund, Germany

SINERGY
Beware The Heavens — **Nuclear Blast**

Wow! A female that doesn't sing Folk style. It's almost unheard of these days. Vocalist Kimberly Goss has a strong-yet-beautiful voice and, most importantly, an original sound. The music reminds me of HAMMERFALL with a sort of Yngwie Classical sound in the

solos. Decent stuff for fans of HAMMERFALL and the like. This also features a pretty cool purple cover (must of been on loan from Metal Blade, "Home Of the Purple CD Cover") with an art/photo twist.

SINTURY
Disgorging The Dead — **Corpse Gristle**

I received this along with PROPHECY. As for **SINTURY**, they are the better of the pair but even more guilty in the cupped mike department. The Death Metal growlers on here are better than that of PROPHECY and this is more contagious of an album. It's also a perfect length and leaves you wanting more. Not the best Death Metal I've ever heard, but certainly worth a listen. Contact: Corpse Gristle Records, 3521 Oaklawn Avenue Suite 666, Dallas, TX 75219 USA

S.O.D.
Bigger Than The Devil — **Nuclear Blast**

Man, these guys used to rule! This CD is soooo lame I don't know where to begin. The best part of this CD is Billy Milano, and if that's not sad, I don't know what is! The songs are not catchy, not original and, most of all, not funny. And what balls does it take to wonder where CELTIC FROST has gone in "Celtic Frosted Flakes?" Whatever happened to ANTHRAX, NUCLEAR ASSAULT, M.O.D, S.O.S. or BRUTAL TRUTH? Well, I know that BRUTAL TRUTH was popular but they still sucked balls. The only song I liked was "King At The King" because it was semi-humorous and semi-catchy. We all know this a group of has-beens trying to recapture some golden glory but it doesn't work. Do yourself a favor and get some of these guys' Classic stuff when they weren't, in fact, a parody of themselves.

SONS OF THUNDER
Metal Praise — ***Demo***

Did you think that STRYPER was over the top Christian? Well then, wait 'till you hear this nonsense. These guys are a Hard Rock/True Metal sound and they love...love...LOOVVEEE the LORD! This is best evidenced during the track "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus." This CD only has four songs on it. "Thank God" that this is true. It's really awful. The music is amateurish, the vocals blow and "Hallelujah," you'll be thanking "Heaven" when this stops spinning in your CD player. This available for $8 Worldwide. Contact: Sons Of Thunder, Rotsundarardsvagen 50, 2tr., 19279 Sollentuna, Sweden E-Mail: sweet.sour@swipnet.se Web: http://home9.swipnet.se/~w-91764/Thunder/ thunder.thunder.html

SORCERY
Bloodchilling Tales — **No Colours Records**

Excellent name for a pretty by the numbers band. SORCERY does that Death/Thrash thing without much excitement present. A couple of bonus tracks are thrown on here for no apparent reason because they blow. SORCERY plays Metal a la the Necropolis label but they're not good enough for that killer label so they are on this shit label. Next! Contact: No Colour Records, Postfach 32, 04541 Boma, Germany

SORPHIN
Doden MCMXCVJJJ — ***Near Dark***

Well, this is labeled as Unholy Black Art. I found it to be a pretty cool combo of Black Metal and Classic Thrash. It was not quite as brutal as I had hoped but it still retains some greatness. Being that it's only three tracks long it's hard to tell if it would hold your interest as full length but certainly does so with the three tracks present. Also, how can I not love a song called "Nar Doden Stracker Ut Sina Vingar?" That's what I used to call my old girlfriend. Can you believe it? Contact: Near Dark Productions, Box 40, 860 30 Sorbege, Sweden E-Mail: dreamweaver@telia.com

SORROGATE
The Split — ***Demo***

The first thing I noticed about this was that the logo looks like the cover of a QUEENSRYCHE record. Do you care? I guess you might; I did. (Ditto -JOE) Anyway, **SORROGATE** is from Germany and does a fair-to-decent job of playing Traditional Metal/Thrash. I say "fair" because the vocals are not on par with the rest of the band but the guitarist excels. The guitarist plays an almost Rock N' Roll-meets-Metal style and it works fantastically. I liked the music on here but the lame go-nowhere vocals kind of kill it. Just don't get a new crap vocalist like FROM THY ASHES did. If the band plans on doing that then I'll just stick with this dude. CD is available for $12 Worldwide. Contact: Sorrogate, Roland Schafer, AM Steingraben 9, D-97456 Dittelbrunn, Germany • E-Mail: dloesch@swin.de
Web: www.swinf.de/user/sorrogate

STEEL PROPHET
Dark Hallucinations — **Nuclear Blast**

I listened to this once and while I listened to it I went about my normal day-to-day routine. I forgot it was on. I tried it again a couple of days later and the same thing happened. So, here I am a month later and I listen to it and it's really catchy. It reminds me of old QUEENSRYCHE-meets-True Metal. Yeah, this is pretty good stuff. "Yeah Maria, I want oatmeal. Yeah, the guitarist really jams. Oh...look, a pretty butterfly is flying past my window... look at all the pretty colors... WAIT... **STEEL PROPHET**...yeah, this jams (I air guitar for a second)... better check my e-mail messages... fuuuuuuck...371 messages.. **STEEL PROPHET** is still on? Gotta listen... gotta listen...STEEL PROPH... STEEL... STEE... ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

SUBSTANCE D
Addictions — **Noise**

First of all, this is the heaviest CD I've ever encountered. Really Jeff? Is this true? Yeah, the CD is really thick, it must weigh 3 times as much as a normal CD. The music is catchy for the most part but it wears thin after a while. **SUBSTANCE D** plays that ROB ZOMBIE kind of machine-like Dance-Metal thing. I'm always surprised when Noise releases something like this, or PISSING RAZORS. It just seems so damn contemporary of them. Does that make sense? Anyway, **SUBSTANCE D** will appeal to you ZOMBIE fans and all Extreme Metal fans will somewhat like it like I do but certainly won't admit it. C'mon they got some good riffs on here and with a dose of some more originality this would stand out more, but from Noise I prefer my GAMMA RAY CD!

SWEET SILENCE
Kill Or Be Killed — **Anvil Corp**

Wow, a package from ANVIL! What the hell is Lips doing in France? I open it up...but wait...this isn't ANVIL! The CD looks pretty cool so I put it on. It's weak. This sounds very much like the Thrash bands my friends formed in High School. Vocals are lame and the playing borders on adequate. I commend them for calling their label ANVIL. It made me open this package quicker. I wouldn't buy it, but you can for $10 Worldwide. Contact: Anvil, 52 AV Aristide Briand, 92120 Montrouge, France

SWORDMASTER
Moribund Transgoria — **Osmose**

When I first heard the name SWORDMASTER I figure it would be a cheesy style True Metal band. In fact they are a solid Melodic Death Metal band a la SOLILWORK. (Unfortunately, while doing this review, I was interrupted for a couple of days. Now I can't find the damn CD to finish the review. Oh well, it was some good stuff.)

TALES OF DARKNORD
The Last — **R.I.P.**

Good, quality, chugging Classic Death Metal from Russia. This is quite catchy and this also features some Death Metal cover songs as well. What were the covers? I don't know. I've done over ten million reviews at this point so I can't tell you they are. I know they are signed bands, but between this magazine, my full time job and my family, my brain is too overwhelmed to research who the covers are by. It's good, just take my word for it. Very pro! Available for $6 Worldwide Contact: R.I.P. (see rest of reviews for address)

TERRA TENEBRAE
Subconscious — **Black Lotus**

When this first started to play I thought something was wrong with it. Nope. This is how it's supposed to sound. Yeah, it's important to get that shitty sound to be Metal, right? Wrong. First off, the vocalist has to go. He has that annoying, whiny growl that lacks any sort of conviction. The band is fair but needs to clean up their muddy and static-like sound. Other than that, this is some kind of Death/Black CD that may be good for people that are hard up for Metal and only if they could buy it in the 2 for $5 bin at your local used CD store. Other than that, certainly not worth the effort! Available for $15 Worldwide. Contact: Black Lotus Records, Kon/poleos 72, 172 36, Himittos, Athens, Greece

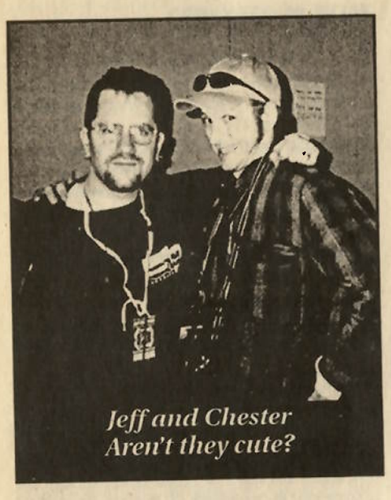
TESTAMENT
The Gathering — **Spitfire**

You knew this was going to be good. Why the hell do you think I interviewed them last issue? I mean, for other reasons besides Chuck Billy dating my mom. This is just a perfect cross between Classic 80s TESTAMENT and the roar of "Demonic." I don't care what anybody says, that CD ruled! Well, Chuck isn't all about Death on here as he alternates and uses his full vocal range. The addition of James Murphy, Steve of SADUS and Dave Lombardo couldn't have been a better move. I was surprised that they weren't over-the-top technical on here like I figured they would be with this line-up. I think the gang held back but they did it in a good way. Do yourself a favor and check this out! Now who the hell is going to be on the next CD?

THYRANE (SP? Damn logo!)
Black Harmony — **Woodcut Records**

I got this in a trade so I assumed it would suck. Most things I get in trades really blow my sweaty balls sky high. I know nothing about this band other than that they play positively frantic Black Metal with perfect keyboard ambiance. At times they slow it down to a lower roar and even have very quiet sections that just drip evil like gravy off the stinky mop at the local Sizzler. Only four songs are on here but clicks in at well over 35 minutes. This blows away DARK FUNERAL with the variety of the music and even crushed them in the brutality department. Incredibly fast, evil and damn intent on destroying Christ and his followers. This is

something I would recommend for a budding Black Metal fan as to what this genre can produce. I would consider this a perfect Black Metal CD! Honestly! It fucking rules! Make sure you e-mail these assholes and ask them why they never returned their interview! Contact: Woodcut Records/Thyrane P.O. Box 87, 65101 Uaala, Finland E-Mail: woodcut@records.inet.fi



Jeff and Chester Aren't they cute?

THY WITHERING ORCHARD
Soft Glow Of Perishing Cold **Hammerheart**
I love this band! Do you love compilation CDs that explore all sorts of Metal boundaries? Are you a fan of the many styles of Metal that exist? If you answer yes to any of these questions then you should deem this an essential purchase. This has the feeling of all Metal genres combined, for this is one truly unique and talented group. Brushing past landscapes of Goth, Death, Traditional Metal and everything else in between with ease is what this band does. This band also has the most enjoyable Doom sound that I've ever heard. You know how you learn something new everyday? Well, you'll learn or hear something different with every play of this magic CD! Awesome! (See Hammerheart contact address elsewhere in this review section)

TNT
Transistor **Spitfire**
Quick somebody pinch me. I'm dreaming. A new CD from TNT to review? Then I played it... please somebody hit me upside the head with a shovel and knock me out again. It's a bad dream and I want REM. Yeah, the band. I like them better than this. Aging rockers are so sad, or is it us that are so sad that we think TNT can make a comeback? The majority of this CD is either Grunge or ballads. I'm not kidding. The two rockers (sort of) that appear on here are so suckingly sweet that you can't even enjoy them. Does Harnell sing his heart out on here? No; a flat no. This is pretty much garbage and a big fat disappointment.

TRIBUTE TO IRON MAIDEN
666 The Number One Beast **Deadline**
Must you desecrate my favorite Metal band of all time? Why would Dianno sing on half the tracks desecrating the same 5 songs he always sings in every one of the damn bands he's been in after leaving MAIDEN? Why was he singing like Chuck Billy on "Phantom Of The Opera"? Why would you have a singer like Steve Overland, who's great in his own respect but totally unfitting for MAIDEN-style singing? I do admit it was nice to see Steve Grimmet (GRIM REAPER) surface, but he either sang half-assed or his voice is shot. The only vocalist that surprised me that was worthy of a listen was Doogie White. This guy supposedly used to sing for RAINBOW, although I can't remember that and I would certainly recall a dumb-ass name like Doogie. Didn't he have some show where he was a kid doctor or some crap like that? Well anyway, he does a nice job on the couple of tracks he is on, but other than this is the WORST MAIDEN comp ever!

URGEGOOL
(SP? Once again, what the fuck does this logo say? Is this a damn jigsaw puzzle or what?)
Massive Terrestrial Strike **No Colours**
I'm not sure if I spelled this right but it doesn't matter. If given a choice between hearing this again and lapping up my own diarrhea I would run for the pickle bar at Big John's, the local pizza shop. Do you like Garage Rock meets Black Metal? Neither do I. Contact: No Colours Records, Postfach 32, 04541 Borna, Germany

VASSAGO
Knights From Hell **No Fashion**
This serious blast is from Sin and Pepa of LORD BELIAL but sounds nothing like said band. This is a hockey puck to the scalp with ripping fast Black/Death that will rip you up and spit you out. Every time I think of Pepa I think of Pepa Le Pew and his steeenk as he tries to attract the lady skunk. Oh, never mind, that was Pepe Le Pew. My bad. (Sorry about the Ebonics but I think Maria likes Puff Daddy.) Anyway, if you like your Metal fast and raw then this is certainly the place to go. Not a hint of female vocals or oboes are anywhere to be seen. Check it out! Contact: No Fashion Records, Box 2140, 103 14 Stockholm, Sweden
E-Mail: nofashion@houseofkicks.se
Web: www.houseofkicks.se

VITAL REMAINS
Dawn Of The Apocalypse **Osmose**
Yay! Osmose likes me again... they really like me. I'm now magically back on their mailing list. Whoopee! **VITAL REMAINS** is a fine place to start. Playing some serious Death Metal with a proper trickling of acoustic guitar thrown in here and there, **VITAL REMAINS** pounds your senses like they need to. The ferocity of the attack is well meaning and it beats you into submission quickly and painfully. I like how these guys say in their liner notes to fuck and kill everything. I'm going to rape my toaster and then throw it off my balcony! Burn my Eggos will ya! That's going to rule! Excellent aggression-relieving tunes. Fuck, kill, kill whoopee... I'm going to have some pie as they die die die...

WIND OF THE BLACK MOUNTAINS
Sing Thou Unholy Servants **Moribund**
Hail thee Satan as I bang thy tattooed slut over my drum riser. I don't know if this one-man band actually has ever said that, but he is doing just that on the inside CD booklet. This is pretty much a ridiculous CD. It sounds like music that the Blair Witch would come up with. There are some cool sound effects and some evil shit on here, but not really any music. It's just this dude hailing Satan over a fuzzy guitar and an out-of-control drum machine. This is creepy at times but mostly laughable. I do like the tattooed slut though... "Maria, I'm going out for some chicken wings. I'll be back soon!" CD is available for $15 (Worldwide) Contact: Moribund Records, 530-A 19th Street, Port Townsend, WA 98368 USA E-Mail: moribund@waypt.com Note: What was up with the third track on here? It was a Black Metal version of "White Rabbit" by JEFFERSON AIRPLANE but no credit is noted.

WITCHERY
Dead, Hot and Ready **Necropolis**
A damn fine listen, but the next IRON MAIDEN? Quick, give me a barf bag. "The Hottest Metal band in the World?" Who the hell writes this shit? This is a very decent Extreme Metal CD. It features "Witchy" vocals and mixes rather well the sound of the 90s and Classic Metal influences with JUDAS PRIEST being the most obvious. You will in fact experience deja vu on some of these riffs but they have been transformed to the WITCHERY sound. So, no need to get the layers. The CD suffers a bit in its production, especially in its thin guitar sound. Oh, it was produced by Andy LaRocque. He is in my "top 5 guitarists of all time list" and also in my list of "5 worst producers of all time." Can't be good at everything. So, let me sum it up. Worth checking out, but let's not overdo the praise.

WITHERED EARTH
S/t ***Demo***
This band really seems to have their hands full. Their music seems to be trying too much at the same time. While they have proven themselves competent players making it quite nice at some points, but, most of the time it's a garbled mess. With influences of typical Death, Doom, Industrial and Black Metal all present, it might be too many thoughts at once. The band always seems to be going in their own separate directions. If they can get it together and find one style that suits them, then I'm sure they'd excel in it. There is quite a great use of acoustic guitars on here that they choose to intersperse with electric, which works well. They also seem to play quite well, as best evidenced on here with their live numbers that they smartly add as a bonus. I think this band needs to pull itself together and they will certainly succeed. Contact: Withered Earth, 5 Beechwood Drive, Rochester, NY 14606 USA E-Mail: witheredearth@hotmail.com

THE ZEPHYR
Impure & Divine **American Line Productions**
I liked this right away because this band's name began with a "z." C'mon it's hard to start your band's name with a "z." Anyway, THE ZEPHYR plays Death Metal with a Thrashy influence and intersperses, just like WITHERED EARTH, a great amount of acoustic guitar. This is a lot better than most of the stuff I receive for review, which means that this about average. That's not too bad, right? Can you live with average, Mr. ZEPHYR? You know, it rocks at times but it has no glue that sticks to my cerebrum. Cool computer generated artwork and, of course, the z name actually makes this one point above average. Is that better Mr. ZEPHYR? I hope so. CD is available for $15 (Worldwide) from American Line Productions, C/O Joel Morales Castro, PO Box 20-465, Mexico 01001, D.F., Mexico

THE BEST OF... TALES FROM THE PIT: VIDEO
Finally, a treat not just for the ears but for the eyes as well. What a treat this is as Paul Baloff (EXODUS) and the creator of this legendary video series, Jerry Allen, take you through the 80s as well as the 90s and give you new and old footage that shows you that Metal rules! This video is almost 3 hours long yet never gets boring. Where else can you see Paul Baloff smash crap, Eric Peterson (TESTAMENT) babble about his action figure collection, David Vincent (MORBID ANGEL) expressing his powerful views way before he decided wearing a dress would be cooler, Glen Benton (DEICIDE) looking very creepy while he spews his nonsense, Gene Hoglan being fat, tons of never before seen concert footage, videos and much more? I think the highlight for me was THE MENTORS tribute where you got to see the personal side of El Duce (R.I.P.). A little frightening, but Jerry Allen said he was a big teddy bear so I'll take his word on it. The production of this video is really pro but still retains its Underground feeling. I also like how Jerry Allen opens up and tells you about his past problems (like drug abuse) and how he turned to lifting and Metal for relief. That shit really works. I have also turned to lifting to relieve stress (never had a problem with drugs, I luckily knew my own tolerance and practiced moderation never hitting the heavy crap). Metal-Core zine editor Chris Forbes reshaped his body to feel good about himself (and win a girl). I think I need to do a video because the 50 photos of myself is not enough is it? (Hell no! -JOE) Wouldn't you like to see me dancing naked in your living room? Anyway, if you like the bands that made Thrash/Death/Black viable, you can do wrong than to order this, it's $19.99. The other videos are available as well. TALES FROM THE PIT #1,2,3 and #4 are available for $14.99 and are two hours each. Also available is a 90 minutes MENTORS special. Shipping and handling on the first video is $4 and each additional video is only $2 per video. Contact: Jerry Allen, 1926 Contra Costa Blvd., Suite 158, Pleasant Hill, CA 94523 USA E-Mail: metallianprod@earthlink.net Check out the website! www.talesfromthepit.com

Jeff andEric Peterson (aka Jacko the Garden Gnome)

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PERMANENT DRUMMER AND BASSIST/GUITARIST NEEDED get in touch

Discern

I didn't even realize this was Christian Metal until I heard it 5 times and turned over the CD top look at the song titles. More reviewers should listen first and read later. Why? That way you won't be coerced into copying what you read in bio and you can make an independent decision based on what you heard, not what you read. After you've absorbed the music, read the bio and lyrics and write away...

Metal Rules!: Please describe your music and why is it so much better than the rest that gets to be featured in the World's Greatest Magazine?

Discern: The music of DISCERN is the most heaviest music I can come up [with] and I guess you can describe it as brutal death with a touch of blues here and there. I would not say it is better than others, but perhaps something made it stick out and catch your eye. (It's balls-out heavy and very catchy! -Jeff)

MR: VIOLENT PLAYGROUND was a band from the 80s that featured Thrash-meets-Blues. Would you consider yourselves the 90s VIOLENT PLAYGROUND?

DS: I have never heard VIOLENT PLAYGROUND, but I applaud them for blending Blues with Thrash. Anyone wanting to do something different deserves a free cup of coffee from me. (What is with Christians and coffee? Refer to Metal Rules! Magazine #4 and read about Michael Sweet and his obsession with Dunkin' Donuts coffee. It was almost a sickness. -Jeff)

MR: You have a very fuzzy sound. When you do laundry do you remember to use your cling-free sheets? Do you love Snuggles, the fabric softener bear?

DS: Actually, I did laundry tonight and I used All Color Cheer with some April Fresh Downy to make it smell... (DISCERN holds his workshirts up to his nose and enjoys a big inhale) ...APRIL FRESH!

MR: Blues are very depressing and Death Metal is very violent, yet you're a Christian band. Aren't Christians usually shiny, happy people? Please explain.

DS: Blues makes me feel relaxed, while Death Metal makes me feel happy and energetic. Since I have Christ as my Savior, why not put my energy into some really brutal music. True, Christians have the answer to life thru a relationship with Jesus, but life is not always happy. He gives me the strength to get through all the garbage life throws at myself and others. If anyone ever tells you that being a Christian means you will have a perfect and happy life, they are only fooling themselves. Life is hard, my friend, but His Spirit will give you the strength and endurance when things get rough.

MR: Do you still wear those costumes with the yellow and black stripes and throw bibles into the audience?

DS: No, I wear tiger-striped spandex and throw stuff out in the audience like horsey bacon and eggs, striped salad, and jars of falcon sauce (Underground Metal terms found in Dallas). (It must be because I have no idea what that stuff is but I know I don't want it in my hair. -Jeff)

MR: Do you think Jesus head bangs at your shows?

DS: No, He usually starts the pits and the diving off the stage. (Jesus is cool. -Jeff)

MR: The title of your CD is "Revive and Rebuke". What exactly does that mean?

DS: It means two things. With the music of DISCERN, I wanted to preach Jesus and bring forth a revival of sorts to those who are lost. Not a revival of emotion that will fade out quickly, but a revival of true biblical substance. I wanted to uplift my listeners with lyrics that were not about gore, Satanism, the occult, etc., but about the salvation that Jesus can give you if only you ask. The rebuke is to those who are false, the ones you see on TV that claim Christ's name but are actually wolves in sheep's clothing: "Send me money, a seed gift, and God will miraculously bless you with wealth!" What crap! My friend, I think that God is more concerned about other things rather than paper and coins made by the government.

MR: Who have you played shows with? Did they mind that you're Christians? We're you preachy with them?

DS: DISCERN has not played shows because I am the only member, playing everything on the CD except acoustic and lead, which was handled by the producer, Andrew Albert. As far as bands that I keep in contact with, they really have no problem. The motto usually is, "If the music is good, that is all I care about!"

MR: Do you like Kosher food, like Hebrew National hot dogs and matzo ball soup?

DS: UGGHHHHH! Those matzo soup balls look like the undigested mice that my Northern Pine Snake, Solomon, threw up the other day! What a great smell that was, let me tell you! (Tell me, that way I can throw up just like your snake. -Jeff)

MR: What is your #1 concern in life?

DS: To follow Jesus and put Him first, to be the best husband to my discerning wife, and to try my best to make the best Death Metal I can muster up.

MR: What's the funniest thing that's ever happened at one of your shows?

DS: Can't play shows due to one member (Mental Note: Must do further research on bands before interviewing them. -Jeff)

MR: What is the most offensive thing you've ever done?

DS: Not buying OBITUARY's "Cause of Death" until recently on my last birthday!

MR: I like to walk around my house nude. Does that make you uncomfortable? Do you like it? I'm really cold... what's wrong with me?

DS: It is between 82 and 86 degrees here in the snake room where I am doing this interview! I need a big glass of grape Kool Aid! (Avoiding the question, huh? Oh well, there is something special about snakes and Kool-Aid. "Maria, wanna get naked?" -Jeff)

MR: Are you honored to appear in Metal Rules! Magazine? Why?

DS: I am very honored to be in Metal Rules! Magazine! You had choices on who to interview and you chose DISCERN! Thank you, my friend!

MR: What are your final comments to me and the studio audience and what stuff do you have to plug?

DS: Final comments? Don't judge the validity of Christ by man's lack of perfection. Investigate the claims of Him, where He says, "I am the way, the truth, the life, no one comes to the Father but by me!"

DISCERN CDs are available for only $10 post paid. All funds payable to "Bill Fraser."

DISCERN
11408 Audelia Rd. #4778, Dallas, TX 75243
discern@flash.net

Thank you, Jeffrey! Stay Metal and keep the Metal flag flying high!

That's it!

I love him sooo much that I want to squeeze the ever lovin' shit outta him!!!

"I told everyone that you're the next James Murphy...you better not make a fool outta me...

Impiety

IMPIETY absolutely slayed my ass over with their intensely-extreme Metal and total Metal dress and attitude! All the way from Singapore... here they are!

Metal Rules: Describe the style of Metal you play. I know you call it Apokalyptic Black Witching Metal but what the hell is that? Why do you suppose that I would pick you out of the thousands of CDs that I receive to interview? What makes you special?

Impiety: Nuclear Fucking Warmetal Holocaust is what we play and live for! Ha ha...the hell I know why you chose us...! You must be a really demented soul to have us steel-raping bastards featured in your unholy mag! But of course, one thing I positively know, is that our new album has left your ears completely bleeding ever since you aurally tormented yourself with it! And it must have caused a lot of damage to your skull as well!

MR: The CD is called "Skullfucking Armageddon". Have you fucked many skulls? Whose skulls would you most like to fuck and don't say mine because I'm not done with it yet.

Impiety: I will never want to fuck your sacred skull, Jeff, but of course, the skull of the bastard Messiah, feeble mankind worships... the skull of Christ! (Oh yeah, this is good... ack -JOE)

MR: Who have you toured or played with and what was the worst and best experience you've had?

Impiety: So far we've played in the South East, crushing stages in Singapore, Malaysia, Indonesia and very soon... our debut appearance in Thailand! The best experience so far has been in Indonesia (Nov '99) when we played in front of 4000 fucking, insane steel maniacs! Arrgghhh...! The worst experience was a show we played in Singapore on Halloween '99, which was badly organized and held at a fucking lame venue that had very fucked up equipment. Still, the fans and hellbangers were really supportive and great during that stage holocaust we mercilessly delivered. We are looking forward to some possible European shows middle of this year and, also later this year, hopefully the States!

MR: What's the most Singapore slings you've drank at one time? Isn't that sort of a sissy drink?

Impiety: It fucking sucks! I guess if you're gay, you'll probably drink and enjoy this tasteless shit! (That means Jeremy will love it. -Jeff) IMPIETY drinks Tiger Beer (a great Singapore beer!), BARON (the best brew for terrorists!), Guiness Stout, and of course, mostly, Jack Daniel's Whiskey!

MR: Have you ever hurt each other by accident on stage or practice with all those spikes that you wear?

Impiety: Never spikes but last year I did get injured while firebreathing live at the Chaos 99 here in Singapore and part of my demonic face ended up blessed with first degree burns. And to think that I have been firebreathing since 1990... this is the first accident that ever happened. And it was due to the fact that our drunk crew had handed me a burning stick that had too much benzine poured over it and it was dripping flames all over the place... the whole stage caught fire... it was fucking insane! We had to stop the blasphemous carnage after the stage caught fire...

MR: Would you rather screw a llama or an aardvark, and why?

Impiety: I'd love to screw both! I was told a llama's pussy is really moist and warm... and an aardvark's little pink snatch very, very tight with a super hard clit!

MR: What do you think of these bands: KORN?

Impiety: ...fucking crap!

MR: BRITNEY SPEARS?

Impiety:...mmmm... Would love to drill her cute lil' ass someday!

AC/DC?

Impiety:...One of the first metal bands that I listen and banged to when I was but a kid... the albums I remembered were "Highway to Hell" and "Back in Black".

BRITNEY FOXX?

Impiety:...Cinderella rip-off glam (gay) metal from late 80's? Not something we'd give a shit about at all!

NWA (Niggas with Attitude)?

Impiety: ...With or without attitude, they have always sucked!

IMMOLATION?

Impiety:...Death Metal Kings of NY! Ross Dolan is GOD!

JEFF AND HIS MAGIC KAZOO?

Impiety:...Hell... never heard of 'em! They must be a project band comprising of Metal Jeff and Christina Aguilera (Magic Kazoo)?!

MR: Do you wear pajamas when you go to sleep? Did you ever wear Underoos as a kid? Do you now?

Impiety: No pajamas, man... never ever! Just a pair of black, unholy boxers with some holes here and there. Yeah, as a kid I wore multi-colored Underoos and now just completely nothing underneath my leather trousers!

MR: Do you think you could beat Jesus in arm wrestling? How about Candyland? Miniature Golf?

Impiety: Hell, that bastard was nothing but a pathetic old cheat! Not only did I beat Him in all those sports but also beat Him up real good before crucifying his ass to a big, black inverted cross!

MR: I'm holding a quarter in one of my hands. Which one is it?

Impiety: Now let me guess...it must be in your left hand? You ask some of the toughest questions man...as if I had a crystal ball or something like that over here.

MR: Do you prefer buffalo chicken wings or Philadelphia cheese steaks? Maybe you like something better? What is it?

Impiety: Buffalo chicken wings are great... never tried Philly cheese steaks! I like steaks but hate cheese! Ha ha... I always liked pussy way better than wings or steaks... I never get sick of eating too much of it at all.

MR: What do you consider the worst thing and best thing about America? How about Singapore?

Impiety: I guess the complete freedom of speech is the best thing about America, not to mention flexible gun laws and Disneyland. If IMPIETY was based in the States, we'd be buying guns like LPs and then you'd have a bigger problem than Saddam Hussien. In Singapore, the system is efficient and well-organized but of course, no fucking freedom of speech... no guns, and hell, NO DISNEYLAND! But both countries share one fine thing we can all be proud of though... we both have an equal percentage of delicious teenage whores! (Yum, yum -JOE)

MR: Who would be in your dream band if you were able to put it together?

Impiety: Definitely Tom Angel Ripper, and Mr. Quorthorn!

MR: Are you honored to appear in Metal Rules! Magazine? Why?

Impiety: I feel like a cheap 2 dollar whore from Vietnam after answering all this baloney... ha-ha... but seriously, it's always great to get interviewed like this once in while!

MR: Any last words or stuff to plug? Close us out here...

Impiety: Thanks and appreciations eternal, Metal Jeff, for the crazy interview and feature in Metal Rules! Magazine! To all, extremely wicked and barbaric Metal Warheads who have yet to have experienced the Hell Metal Wrath of our new album... buy it, bang to it and fucking die!

Contact address: Dies Irae Productions
P.O. Box 337
Yishun Central
Singapore 917612
e-mail: dayofwrath@mailcity.com

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Bruce Dickinson

I don't even know what to say. When I started Metal Rules! I made myself a list of the artists I would most like to talk to. Bruce Dickinson was #1 on my list. From SAMSON to MAIDEN to brilliant solo artist and now back in MAIDEN, that man is nothing short of a god. I've gotten used to interviewing people and the nervousness has disappeared. It returned again when faced with the prospect of interviewing Bruce. I made a list of about 30 questions and awaited his call... He never called. I contacted PR and it seems they wouldn't have an answer 'til Monday (it was Wednesday) of what had happened to him. Well, one week later and now armed with over 50 questions he finally called and answered every single one. Here is the hour-and-a-half that I spent with one of the main reasons I'm a Metalhead. Enjoy

Bruce Dickinson: Is Jeff there? It's Bruce Dickinson.

MR: How are you, sir?

Bruce: Good. Sorry we're running a little bit late, the last interview over ran a bit.

MR: Oh okay, that's no problem. I guess I'm your last one of the night anyway, right?

Bruce: Uh, you are in fact the last one of the night, yes.

MR: All right, well this is your best one yet, so be excited. So what happened to you last Tuesday? My guess is you might have been at Burger King with the Pokemon Trading Card Night. (For those of you without children, this is an actual thing to get people to come to Burger King in the middle of the week. Brilliant gimmick!)

Bruce: No. What happened was... uh, I had four interviews to do until, like, midnight or something, my time. And I went out, and can't even remember what we went out to do, but essentially I was as drunk as a skunk.

MR: So you just fell asleep?

Bruce: Well, it's a good thing I did actually because I did the first two and I'm not sure they could actually understand a single word I was saying. One of them was a radio interview, the poor guy. And he was like (he imitates a radio guy), "Uh, Mr. Dickinson, you sound a little tired." (Jeff laughs) And I was like, "Tired?! I'm fucking drunk as a skunk, fuck off." And he was like (again imitating the radio guy), "Should we terminate the interview now?" I went, "No we'll carry on until dawn if necessary." We are both laughing at this point. Anyway I woke up and there was the phone lying by the side of the bed. And I was like, "Oh dear," it is one of those rock-and-roll casualty type moments. But I'm very glad I didn't do the other two interviews. (He laughs some more.)

MR: I hear ya.

Bruce: But, um, yes, it was one of those... um, whose fault was it? It was Janick's (Gers) fault; it's always Janick's fault. I blame Janick.

MR: It was completely his fault.

Bruce: It's completely his fault 'cause he gets me out. And he gets me into trouble, you see. Me and him are good or bad for each other depending upon whose liver you're talking about at the time.

MR: Okay. It was rough for me because, I know you hear this crap all the time, but to me you are Metal. You are like... to me you are the whole reason this magazine exists is because of you.

Bruce: Well, in that case you'll be very glad that I was drunk as a skunk because it's a very Metal thing to be.

MR: Exactly.

(Both laugh)

Bruce: But you know... I was laying in the bath nursing probably one of the worst hangovers of the century, the next morning. Feeling like guilt, guilt, guilt. Going, "Aww, that is so unprofessional being late." You know, slobbering drunk down the phone. It's like, oh God.

MR: Well I'm just glad you still called back, that was all.

Bruce: Yeah, well normally do.

MR: Well, since I told you, I was honored to interview you. I was wondering if you were honored yourself to be in Metal Rules! Magazine?

Bruce: Oh, well, absolutely.

MR: Yes?

Bruce: I mean it's fantastic to be in any kind magazine where people like what you do. So I'm generally dead chuffed to be in anything where people are sympathetic and they understand and they get the vibe and so that's great.

MR: Cool. The first thing I notice about listening to your live performances is the "Olay Olay Olay Bruc-ay Bruc-ay." (This is what the audience was chanting with a heavy accent that has to be heard to be believed. -Angus)

Bruce: Yes; we didn't do that with Pro Tools (recording software -Angus) either, that was real.

MR: Yeah.

(Both laugh)

MR: I was wondering if you like to be referred to as "Brucey?"

Bruce: I really don't care. They can call me "Onions" if they want as long as it means they like me. (Jeff laughs) Whatever the cultural deal is, wherever we happen play, I'm more than happy. I must say I'm not happy being showered with clouds of spit, but that doesn't happen anymore.

MR: Oh no, I was gonna ask you about that. It was one of the questions farther down the line. When I saw you in New York City and somebody did spit on you and you were quite pissed off.

Bruce: Oh yeah, we get very pissed off.

MR: Did you meet up with that guy?

Bruce: No, you need never know who the fuck it is. You know some guy in the dark decides he's gonna make his point. The big moment of his life is spitting on somebody. And the same thing... we had the same thing in Greece where Steve got covered in shit on the front of stage and 24,000 people were there. I've got to say he was so fucking pissed off. We had to stop the song and, like... he was gonna walk off. I mean he was gonna go home.

MR: Well I don't blame him. Nobody likes to be spit on.

Bruce: He was just like so fucking hacked off and I was, like, well, I know how you feel. We're just kind of old fashioned like that. We're just musicians and there is a bit of the old muso thing about us where we think, yes its Metal and everything else but we're not a circus act.

MR: Yeah, I understand.

Bruce: We are actually musicians, we do actually care about music.

MR: Did you ever meet up with somebody who's done something like that?

Bruce: No... nobody's ever stupid enough to show around the back of the show because I would fucking saw their head in. It's, like, you know, "Ha I was the guy who spat on you, ha ha." Ah, fucking have this, mate. I did once jump in the audience once in Spain and thump somebody that did something like that but it turns out he was a Hell's Angel and he had six of his Hell's Angels friends with him and so I got the shit kicked out of me for about five minutes before the security guys got a hold of me.

(Both laugh)

Bruce: Nice... nice people you know...

MR: Friendly.

Bruce: Yeah, friendly.

MR: Yes.

Bruce: Real music fans.

MR: Yeah, out there just for a shit-kicking good time, right?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: Besides the fact that somebody opened the door on stage and you were catching your death of cold on the stage that night, what other memorable things happened that night in Brazil? (This is in reference to something that Bruce says on his new live solo record. -Angus)

Bruce: Oh, uh, well, they managed to lose the first four tracks.

MR: On the CD?

Bruce: In the mobile, yeah.

MR: What were they?

Bruce: Well the first four tracks that are actually on the CD are not from the first night in Sao Paulo. Because everything in the mobile screwed up royally and I don't even understand why, but basically there was nothing intelligible recorded for the first four songs. So we had to go back and salvage tracks from the second night in Sao Paulo at the end, from one show in Rio and from another show two hours up the road from Sao Paulo for the first four songs.

MR: Oh, okay. Is there anything musically that you haven't done yet that you would like to do?

Bruce: Oh my God yes. I'm plotting it with Roy Z. at the moment.

MR: I'm sorry, what was that? That was kind of British slang? I didn't get that one. (Yeah that was some nasty British slang there. -Angus) (It wasn't really British slang. He just sounded over the top British at this point and it was hard to understand him. -Jeff)

Bruce: I'm plotting what to do musically that I haven't done recently with Roy Z.

MR: How about some Polka?

Bruce: Uh, Polka? It won't be polka I'd say. But no, we're talking about what the next thing, where to go from Chemical Wedding. It won't be another version of Chemical Wedding with different tunes, it's gonna be a little journey onwards from Chemical Wedding, which sort of makes sense within our little twisted world. But we're talking about that at the moment. I was talking to him about it last night and I'm very excited about it. And the nice thing is that whatever I do as a solo artist, you know with Roy for the next studio album, is going to be totally different from the whole IRON MAIDEN vibe. We're just gonna be nice and separate. I'm gonna be doing my solo thing and the MAIDEN thing is going to be somewhat different, which is fantastic.

MR: Sounds good. Can you tell me a story about you that would surprise people? And it can't be one you've told before.

Bruce: Ah, Jesus Christ um... not really, no, I can't think of anything that's... I took the bus tonight to go fencing. Is that surprising? I don't know.

MR: No, not really. I knew you were a fencer. I even took fencing in college too...

Bruce: Did you? Yeah, but no...

MR: So I could challenge you one day.

Bruce: Yeah, it wasn't so much that I went fencing, but when I went fencing tonight here in Paris, we're doing the album here...

MR: Oh, is that where you're at now?

Bruce: Yeah. And so I went training to this club. This was the first night I had been down to this fencing place. I was fencing away and people were like, "Oh what are you doing in Paris?" And I said I work here for a record company. "Oh what kind of record company?" I said, well it's a rock record... well actually I'm working in the studio. He said, "Oh what are you doing in the studio?" I said, well actually I'm a singer. "Oh what kind of stuff?" Well I said I sing, like, rock stuff. And so it came out in the end, so I said I sing for IRON MAIDEN. So this kid was like, "No shit. Oh cool." Okay, fine, you know. So we're like, later on we're done the fencing thing and we're all having, like, a shower and, you know, guys in the shower talking and stuff, and he's like...

MR: Do you always do that in the shower?

Bruce: What?

MR: Do you always do that in the shower, get into nice conversation and stuff?

Bruce: Well, you know we were still chatting away still.

MR: You're not, like, soaping each other up or anything right? (SHIT! I can't believe you asked Bruce that, Jeff! -JOE) (You act like you don't know Jeff. -Jeremy)

Bruce: What?

MR: You're not, like, soaping each other up or anything right?

Bruce: Oh, fuck you!

(Both laugh)

MR: That didn't happen?

Bruce: No. So we're... so he's like, "How did you get down here? Do you got a car?" I said no. He said, "You didn't take the bus did you?" I went, uh, yeah. I catch the number 244 bus and drops me right outside. And the guy was freaked out he's like, "You're the lead singer for IRON MAIDEN and you're taking the bus!" I went, umm, yeah.

(Both laugh)

Bruce: So I don't know if that's interesting at all but maybe not.

MR: It was a good story.

Bruce: Yeah?

MR: Well considering talking about showers and stuff, I noticed that a lot of your earlier lyrics had a lot of sexual innuendoes to them. Do you consider yourself a very sexual person?

Bruce: Me?

MR: Yeah.

Bruce: Uh... yeah. (Jeff laughs)

MR: You want to just leave it at that?

Bruce: Yeah.

(Both laugh)

MR: Okay.

Bruce: I mean, its just, like, I really enjoy sex.

MR: That's good.

Bruce: I think that's great. I just have a fucking great time; I really love sex. It's fantastic. And I don't actually get fed up with it.

MR: No, I wouldn't think you would.

Bruce: I'm just one of those guys; I just don't get bored with it. I don't get fed up with it. And I guess if I was stuck on a desert island and could do nothing but have sex and watch people having sex the whole rest of my life, I'd be really as happy as a pig in shit. (Jeff laughs)

MR: You're married right?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: And do you have kids, too?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: How many kids do you have?

Bruce: Three.

MR: And how old are they?

Bruce: Nine, seven and five.

MR: Are they into your whole thing? Are they into Metal and everything?

Bruce: Yeah, vaguely. Mostly they're into farting and picking their noses and, like, talking about snot and that sort of thing. And Pokemon and Play Station and that's kind of what they're into.

MR: So they're a classy lot?

Bruce: Yeah and they pretend... my nine-year-old pretends that he's not into girls but secretly I think that he protests too much. But no, they're really cool. They're actually great A&R guys.

MR: I'm sorry?

Bruce: A&R, like, Artist and Repertoire. Like guys who in record companies that get paid huge sums of money to decide what's shit and what's not. And they're actually fantastic. My nine-year-old has got a great set of ears on him. Play him a bunch of stuff and he'll just pick the best track straight away.

MR: That's cool.

Bruce: Its fantastic. He sits there and goes, "Yeah dad, I like that one about, what is it, the guy with the gun and he's going out the whoa whoa whoa." I go, The Trooper. "Yeah, yeah, that's cool. And the one about six hundred and sixty something." I go, 666. "Yeah, that one's cool, too."

MR: My daughter likes Eddie the 'Ed. She even pronounces it like that.

Bruce: Yeah. But you know, kids, they don't have any thing to gain or lose, they just say exactly what they think and they shoot from the hip and that's marvelous.

MR: It's totally true. What do you look for in a friend?

Bruce: Somebody that is not going to judge you.

MR: Is that it?

Bruce: Not entirely.

MR: Okay. That's me.

Bruce: What?

MR: That's me.(I want to be his friend.)

Bruce: But no one of things I look for in a friend is somebody that's not going to judge you. Because what you have to do with a friend is you have to be able share the worst parts of your personality with them. The things that you are most scared and ashamed of. You have to talk about with somebody and that's your friend. And you have to preface it with, oh God, you know what I did the other day? And you tell them and the guy is like, "Um hmm." And he's like, "Well you probably had a good reason for doing that." And you're like, but its not a good enough reason for doing that. And so on and so forth. So one of the big things is friends don't immediately judge you and just come down with this massive guilt trip if you've screwed up royally in your life. A friend is a person who sort of turns around and goes, "Well, okay, you may or may not have screwed up royally but I still think you're okay."

MR: I think that's a good judgement call. I know you're into reading, writing, flying, music, fencing, motorcycles and God knows what else.

Bruce: Motorcycles?

MR: Are you into motorcycles? No?

Bruce: Well I...

MR: I saw you on one once.

Bruce: I would be given half a chance but I think its probably one of those things that may be a risk to far for my poor wife who has to put up with my life insurance premiums.

MR: That's what I was gonna wonder is how do you balance your life with all those activities and a family and all that? How do you do all that?

Bruce: It's difficult, and the short answer is you don't do them all at once.

MR: Okay. In shifts.

Bruce: Because you can't you just can't, I mean, like, going fencing, this is the second time I've been fencing this year.

MR: Which is not a lot, right?

Bruce: It's not a lot. I mean, the last three or four years of my life have been orientated almost entirely around music and when I've been out doing music and I've been working on things. You know, I've generally been able to combine some of these things like flying airplanes or whatever. I've got to get from A to B so I tend to fly myself from A to B. I mean normally I'd be sitting on my ass on an airline and, well, I just happen to be siting on my ass flying the damn thing. So I enjoy sort of things like that but I tend to make one thing a priority in terms of whatever it is in terms of solo stuff or MAIDEN stuff or fencing or flying or whatever. Always the music is gonna take the priority.

MR: Even over family?

Bruce: That's very difficult because it's... if somebody asked me to make the ultimate decision, I'd say no way. If somebody said, "Okay, you can have untold millions of records sold and you can have a family who you don't know and who hates you." That would be a real easy decision. I'd quit there and then. But there is always a compromise to be made and, like, in most things... because one of the reasons that I am who I am and one of the reasons that I guess my family ended up with me is because I am this driven person. Without being driven I wouldn't be dad. I'd be some jellyfish, sort of swanning around. And I'm not sure that they would... I mean, they would like to see more of me. I think that's about the only thing they just want, to see more of me. And I'm not sure I could have this big guilt thing about not seeing my family as much as I would like or they would like. But there are other people who have much more onerous jobs who see far, far less of their family than even I do. As in people who work on the military or people who work on nuclear submarines and people who do all kinds of things. You know politicians, guys that work in business until Christ knows what hour of the day and night. Guys that work on the road as salesmen and things like that; these people don't see their families nearly as much as I do actually. And I, at least, have the ability because I'm sort of fortunate enough to earn enough money that if I want, or if everything is sort of going scary wrong, I can go "Okay, everybody get on the plane and take the kids out of school and you can just come and hang with me." So I can do that. That sort of the... a sanction that you can undertake. But my experience has been with families and things is that people have their own lives. The kids have their own lives. Nine, seven and five-years-old, they have their own lives and they have their own routine and to yank them out of that and go, "Dad feels guilty that he's not giving you enough of a life so you have to come and stay in a boring hotel room in the middle of nowhere." t's not fair. So it's a lot easier in some ways for me to travel than for them to travel. And if they're going to travel then I just try and make sure that they travel to somewhere that there's a school and there's something for them to do. Otherwise they just sit there and go why did you bring us to this awful place?

MR: Why am I in New Jersey?

Bruce: Yeah. It's just like why did you bring us to the Holiday Inn in New Jersey by the airport? This is an awful place. I'm, like, this is an awful place but I thought that my wonderful, massively-redeeming personality, I mean, aren't you just happy to be in my presence? They're like, "Fuck, Dad, what an arrogant son of a bitch." So there's always a compromise to be made there. You can always spend more time with your kids. I don't think there's anybody on this planet that can spend too much time with their kids except somebody that doesn't have anything else to do, in which case he would much rather be spending more time doing something constructive 'cause he spends too much time with his kids and they're, like, bored to death. And they're like, "Just go away and do something and leave us alone." (Both laugh)

MR: I don't want to talk to you any more.

Bruce: Yeah, exactly. So it's a continual little see-saw battle but, you know, you try your best.

MR: Okay. What's the biggest misconception that people have about you?

Bruce: Of me?

MR: Yeah.

Bruce: Biggest misconception? I have no idea. I don't know what conception people have of me in the first place, so knowing what their misconception of me is a total fucking mystery to me.

MR: Okay. Have you ever stuck a sock down your trousers to make your pants just a little bit tighter?

Bruce: No.

MR: Okay.

Bruce: No. That would be something deeply, deeply sad. I'm actually blessed with a fairly hefty set of testicles.

MR: Okay. Just the testicles alone?

Bruce: Yeah, just the testicles, I mean, the rest of the apparatus is average, sort of adequate, it's fine. It all works good and I'm perfectly happy with it. I don't have any huge hang-ups about wanting to be the size of a fucking elephant or something. But I've had some very sort of strange, wistful comments from people about the occasional bulge in the pants. And I'd have to say that most of it is actually down to the storage apparatus as opposed to the delivery method, which is very strange, but any how, all of this is merely of technical interest. But no, I've never stuck a sock or any other object down my pants with a view to making my foofer, my wares, more optimistic.

MR: Okay. We just had to be clarified on that. Who would you consider the greatest Metal vocalist of all time?

Bruce: Oh, good God...

MR: You can include yourself if you want to.

Bruce: Fine.

MR: You can include yourself if you want to.

Bruce: No. I definitely wouldn't include myself. Oh Christ, that's very difficult, that's extremely difficult because there are basically... There are basically three strands to metal singing and if you bolt together aspect of these three singers, you get everything. And those three singers are Robert Plant (LED ZEPPELIN), Ian Gillan (DEEP PURPLE and Black Sabbath), and Paul Rodgers (BAD COMPANY). And if you glue them together in various combinations you get everybody that has ever been that's worth talking about.

MR: So it'd be a combination of the three of them?

Bruce: No, they are the... they're the sort of... how can I put it...? They're the DNA of Heavy Metal singing. And pretty much everybody you can view... I mean, there are people who are real kind of one-offs. You know, like Bon Scott (AC/DC). And people like that, but effectively, if you listen to most rock-and-roll singers they can all be derived from those three voices. The style in which they sing, the notes they pick, the tones they use in their voices and stuff like that. So I would pick those three. There's a whole bunch of people that influenced me who are a little bit more off the wall. Like Peter Hamill from VANDERGRAF GENERATOR, Arthur Brown is a huge, huge influence on me.

MR: Is that the fire guy?

Bruce: Yeah, that's right. That guy had the most magnificent voice. But he has a very difficult voice to copy 'cause you really have to be able to sing kind of this operatic kind of thing in order to copy him. And Ian Anderson from JETHRO TULL, his phrasing and his lyrics and stuff like that. It's a whole range of people, but in general I would pick Paul Rodgers, Robert Plant and Ian Gillan as being the real sort of mother load in terms of singing.

MR: Okay. When you come to New Jersey on tour, for your next tour, I was wondering if you could just come over my house and hold me for a little while.

Bruce: What? What?

MR: You know, just hold me; give me a big hug. (Bruce laughs hysterically) Just hold me against your chest for a little bit. (Bruce continues to laugh hysterically) Is that possible?

Bruce: I have no idea. Look, as long as you have all your clothes on and we're not standing in the shower at the time, then it'd be fine.

MR: I'm married and everything, it would just mean a lot to me.

(Both laugh)

Bruce: Do you like hugging trees as well?

MR: Sure, if they're affectionate. (Both laugh) I just think that would mean a lot to me if you would give me a warm embrace. (Both laugh) I was wondering what scares you?

Bruce: Me? Oh God, what scares me...?

MR: I told you this was the best interview ever, isn't it?

Bruce: What?

MR: I told you this would be the best interview ever.

Bruce: Ah, possibly, yeah. What scares me? Umm... you know, I'm scared of so many things I can't think of a single thing that I'm scared of. Umm...

MR: You're a regular little girly, huh?

Bruce: What?

MR: You're a little girly?

Bruce: Who me?

MR: Yeah.

Bruce: Well, I'm not scared of so many things. I mean... I'm probably not fond of dying a massively-painful, long, drawn out death because it's just something that I just find quite unlikely. I'm not actively scared of it. You see what I mean?

MR: You just don't understand it. Is that what you mean?

Bruce: Well, no, It's just something that... it's not worth being scared of, dying a long, painful, drawn-out death because it's not exactly likely at the moment. In the event that I am dying a long, drawn-out, painful death there's no point in being scared about it because you're doing it. So it's inevitable. So dwelling on it is really pointless. So I sort of sit there and think, well I'd probably be scared of that but I can't be scared of that because at that point it's not going to happen and if it does happen there is nothing I can do about it anyway, so, okay, next.I think probably feeling incredibly foolish as I plummet to my doom, feeling like a real fucking idiot just shortly before my demise. You know, like what a stupid thing to do. (Both laugh) I'm quite scared of that, you know.

MR: We're all scared of stupidity.

Bruce: Sorry?

MR: We're all scared of stupidity, I think, in a way.

Bruce: Yeah. You know, I've had a couple of moments flying like that when I just felt incredibly scared and also incredibly, potentially stupid at the same time. And that's not a bad thing to feel like that sometimes. As long as you don't feel like that all the time, but every now and again, to have a serious dose of oops... that is a really scary thing... hmm. And you deal with it. And you've got to hack your way through it and sort of go, look, yes fine you're scared, well, don't freeze up. Deal with it if you're scared, big deal. You can be scared later, once you've sorted out the problem you can sit and discuss how scared you were in the bar afterwards. You know, get it together. That's probably the thing I'm most scared of is, of not being able to get it together.

MR: Okay. What's the most irritating thing a fan has ever done or given to you?

Bruce: Oh wow... umm... the most irritating thing... I don't generally get irritated by obsessive fans and things as long as I'm in sort of a good frame of mind. But it's actually more to do with me than to do with them. You know, whether or not I get pissed off with things, because if I'm just... if I've got so much stuff on my mind and I just want to go away and go into a little dark hole and forget about being in IRON MAIDEN, Bruce Dickinson, whatever, for a few minutes then I find it very hard to deal with people shoving things into your face saying, please sign this, please sign this, please do this, please do this, you know, whatever. And occasionally that does get to me. But there's nothing really specific about it. It's actually more about me than it is about them. And sometimes I'm really cheerful and chummy and I'll sign things, like, whatever, and other times I'm sort of, like, quick run to the hotel, go up to my room and shut my door and hide.

MR: I was just wondering, I didn't know if somebody had stalked you or anything weird like that?

Bruce: Oh no, I never had anything... I mean, I've had some pretty crazy... I mean, I had one guy send me a package which had a whole map of bomb targets in the U. S. A. all called "Clinton." He had researched everything from Clinton, Missouri to Clinton, Arkansas to Clinton Memorial this and that. Right the way across the whole of the United States and he'd made a crayon map with lots of little pictures of explosions and horrid things happening to all these places.

MR: Oh, nice.

Bruce: Yeah. And then he sort of included a collage of sort of "Soldier of Fortune Magazine" and various martial art supply catalog stuff that he'd created. So this guy was a real wacko. So I got it and looked at this thing and found it rather disturbing so I sent it to the American Embassy in London saying you may wish to have a look at this. Because he did send his... he did put his address on the envelope.

MR: Right. He thought you may want to write back.

Bruce: I said, you may want to right back to this guy and say that... they were very supportive actually. I called them up and I said I'm the singer of this rock-and-roll band and I get some weird letters but this is actually very disturbing. And they went, "Oh yes, we get stuff like this all the time. We have a whole department that collates this stuff for the FBI." I went, okay, well it's coming your way.

(Both laugh)

MR: Enjoy. I'm gonna go real far back now. When you were back in Samson, Oklahoma.

Bruce: Um-hmm.

MR: There was a time when you joined up and were in a band called STALLION. Do you remember that?

Bruce: Called what?

MR: STALLION?

Bruce: STALLION?

MR: With Stuart Smith. (He's my special buddy. I interviewed him in Metal Rules! Magazine #5... check out his website at www.stuartsmith.com -Jeff)

Bruce: Oh my God, Stewie.

MR: Yes.

Bruce: We used to call him "Stewie Smithmore.".

MR: Yeah?

Bruce: Yeah, because he was obviously a huge Ritchie Blackmore fan.

MR: Yeah, he's a buddy of mine.

Bruce: Oh. What's he doing now?

MR: He's got a solo album out; it's really good.

Bruce: Your kidding me?

MR: No, I'm serious. I'll give you his phone number if you want it.

Bruce: Where's he living?

MR: He lives in LA. He's married to Heather Locklear's sister. (Bruce laughs) I swear to God.

Bruce: Oh dear me.

MR: He told me that he's got a million pound check that you gave him for his birthday and he wants to know if he can cash it now.

Bruce: Did I give him a million-pound check?

MR: Yes.

Bruce: I doubt very much that I gave him a million-pound check.

MR: He wants to know if it's okay to cash it now.

Bruce: Really, you have his phone number?

MR: You want it?

Bruce: Just a minute. I've got to have a talk with Stewie, hang on a minute.

MR: Okay.

Bruce: Go on hit me up. What is his number?

MR: Okay. (This little section has been removed so Jeff doesn't offend his buddy Stewie Smith by giving his readers his number.) You got that?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: I'll give you his e-mail address too, if you want it. If that's easier for you.

Bruce: Yeah go on. (Jeff provides the address) Oh what a hoot.

MR: Yeah, he's a great guy.

Bruce: I'll tell you what, we never actually did anything except sing in his bedroom. (Both laugh) Unless, I don't know... there's an awful lot of that entire period is obscured in sort of a strange chemical haze but yeah, he was very into the Ritchie Blackmore thing, back then. He was all dressed in black and the snakeskin boots and you throwing the shapes and everything. But he could actually write a couple of good tunes. He was a good songwriter, you know.

MR: Yeah, we were having a chat one day and I mentioned I said I was talking about you, because to me you are the greatest thing in Metal. And I was talking about it with him and he goes, "Oh, I used to be in a band with him." And I said, no you weren't, tell me more."

(Both laugh)

Bruce: We were actually discussing doing something and I can't remember where in the great scheme of things we ended up because there was a whole bunch of musos and we used to hang out. Basically we all used to hang out and just go and try and poke girls and get drunk.

(Both laugh)

MR: The good things in life.

Bruce: Find somebody with an apartment and go and live there for a week and stuff. But yeah, umm... oh goodness me. So he's in LA is he?

MR: Yeah. And it's funny because I told him I was going to the New York show. I had meet-and-greet passes so I said I'll tell Bruce you said hi. And he said okay. And then you never came out and I only met Nico (McBrain). I said I met Nico and he said, "Oh, you should have told him, I was in a band with him too." And I'm like "augh." (Bruce laughs) Were you in a band with everybody? (Bruce continues to laugh) How the hell do I know that?

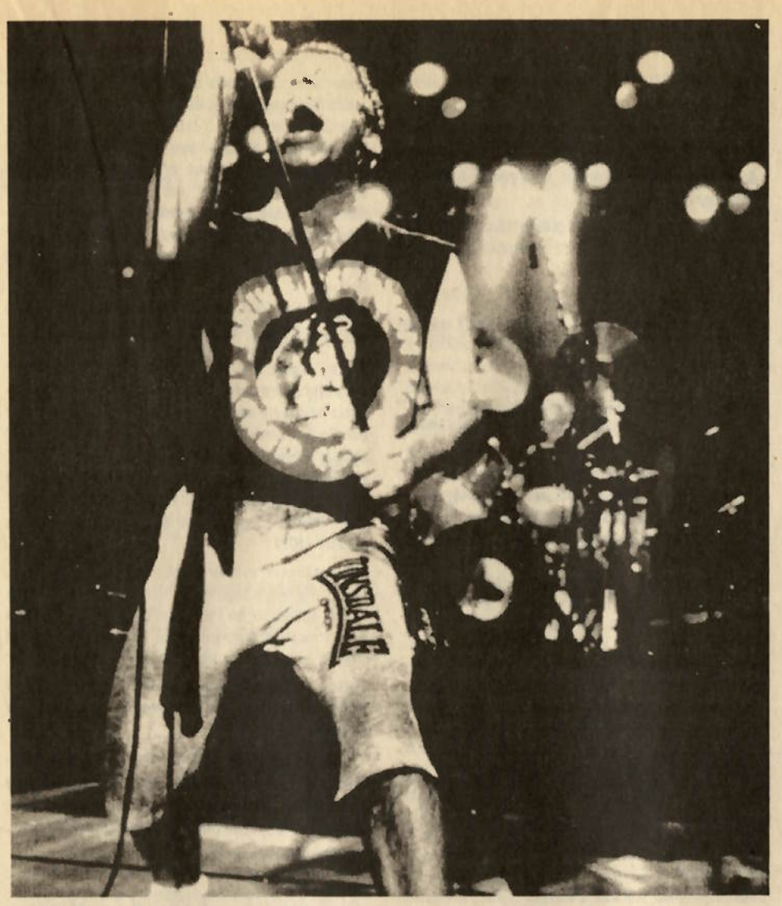
Bruce: Well, nothing much has changed with Stewie, then. Stewie Smithmore.

MR: He's a good man. Yeah. What's the worst Metal-related accident you've ever had?

Bruce: Screwing my neck up, no question.

MR: Doing what? Screwing your neck up?

Bruce: Yeah. Headbanging. I was in a neck collar. Well 1982, I was in a neck collar and I almost lost the use of my left arm.



MR: Really?

Bruce: Yeah, on the Number of the Beast Tour in America.

MR: That's not good. My next question is, did you ever a have a fall out with the band RATT?

Bruce: What, RATT?

MR: Yeah.

Bruce: As in R. A .T. T.?

MR: Yeah.

Bruce: Probably, yeah.

MR: Because there's a website called Metal Sludge and they did an interview with Bobby Blotzer, he's their drummer. And there was a question they asked him: which rock star deserved the biggest slap in the mouth? And he named you.

Bruce: Oh right, okay, well f... (Jeff laughs)

MR: What's the deal with him?

Bruce: I have no idea. I probably said something somewhere that, about the fact that they probably weren't very good. (Both laugh) But hey, there you are. I think if I were to be judged by the people who wanted to smack me in the mouth I'd be really happy.

MR: Okay. Going back to Stuart Smith for a minute, you should sign him on your label; that's just my opinion.

Bruce: Oh, if he's got a record...

MR: He's got a great record. But do you have American release?

Bruce: Yeah. I've got the whole... the full nine yards.

MR: He's got a great record that needs to be released in America. That's just my opinion. It doesn't mean anything.

Bruce: Oh, but I'd be intrigued to hear it.

MR: It's great. He's got all kinds of guests and stuff on it. I think you should sing on his next album. That's just me, though. He didn't put me up to this. This is just my opinion.

Bruce: No, but I'd be intrigued to get in touch. I'm probably going to be in LA in February so maybe I'll give him a holler and hook up.

MR: Okay. Tell me the dirtiest joke that you know.

Bruce: The dirtiest joke that I know... umm... wow, uh... I think the dirtiest joke that I know is probably the one about the leprechaun and this guy. There's this guy wandering around and he sees a leprechaun and says, "Hey you're a leprechaun." And the guy goes, "Yes I am a leprechaun. And I can grant you three wishes." The guy says, "No kidding?" The leprechaun says, "Yes. The only deal is I grant you three wishes and then I have to fuck you up the ass." And the guy goes, "Anything I want right?" And the Leprechaun says "Uh huh." And he looks at the leprechaun and he thinks, well he's only got like a little dick and probably wouldn't hurt that much so he goes, "Okay, done deal." So the Leprechaun says, "Okay, what's the first wish?" And the guy says, "I want, like, thirty million dollars." And the Leprechaun says, "Okay, no problem. What's the second wish?" And he says, "I want a different gorgeous chick every night for the rest of my life who will just do exactly what I want." And the Leprechaun says, "Yeah, okay, no problem. Done that one. So what's the third wish?" The guy goes, "I want a chauffeur-driven, white Rolls Royce and a Lear jet to take me anywhere I want at any hour of the day or night for the rest of my life." And he goes, "Okay, yeah we can do that. Can I fuck you up the ass now?" And the guy goes, "Okay, yeah." So the guy drops his pants and the Leprechaun fucks him up the ass. And he's, like, ramming away and he stops after about five minutes and he goes, "How old are you?" The guy says, "38." And the Leprechaun says, "Fucking cool, 38 and you still believe in Leprechauns." (Jeff laughs) That's it.

MR: That was quite offensive; it was good. Now would you be honored if WEIRD AL YANKOVIC covered one of your songs, either Bruce Dickinson or a IRON MAIDEN song?

Bruce: Totally.

MR: Yeah. And which song would you want it to be?

Bruce: Um... bring Your Daughter to the Slaughter.

MR: Okay. What do you consider offensive?

Bruce: What do I consider offensive...? Uh... not a whole lot really. The religious right and the Ku Klux Klan and that kind of... I consider that pretty offensive. Actually religious fundamentalism of any description I find offensive. And... yeah the kind of Ku Klux Klan and a whole bunch of people, the whole Neo-Nazi Aryan bullshit. I find that offensive.

MR: Okay. What does it feel like to be Bruce Dickinson?

Bruce: Umm... Don't know really. (Both laugh) It's just me. I mean, I don't think of myself in the third person. I get up in the morning and I sort of, well, here we are.

MR: Here's an important question, how long have you been British?

Bruce: I've always been British.

MR: Okay, good. I just didn't know if you changed early in life.

Bruce: No.

MR: What is your proudest moment?

Bruce: Playing a gig in Sarajevo.

MR: I heard a lot about this gig.

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: That was your proudest moment?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: Okay. What do you before getting on stage to warm up?

Bruce: It depends but I usually go and try to find a quiet place away from other people. I don't like seeing people before I go on stage. I like to just go into my own little world and I do a few little stretching things to get my body kind of vibed up for going out on stage. And I sort of have to try and find a quiet place where I can make horrible noises with my voices where nobody can hear me.

MR: Okay. What about after you get off the stage, what do you do to cool down?

Bruce: Reach for a beer.

MR: Okay, cool. Does that chicken mask itch?

Bruce: Not very much. It's not on sufficiently long to itch.

MR: No?

Bruce: No.

MR: Okay. Why did you get mad at your head?

Bruce: Um?

MR: Why did you get mad at your head?

Bruce: My head?

MR: Yeah, to give yourself that haircut.

Bruce: Oh, why did I like cut my hair off? I just got really fed up with having long hair. I looked at myself and I thought, I look about fifty-something-years-old with this hair like this. I just thought I looked like the really old. Sad, old, fucking hippie. So I got it all cut off and I didn't regret it for one second. I really like it now.

MR: Kind of looks like Joe Elliot (DEF LEPPARD). Remember when he had that haircut?

Bruce: Look like Joe Elliot?

MR: Remember, he had that haircut? The one you have now from the Pyromania days.

Bruce: I'm not aware of that

MR: It's nice and cozy now. I cut my hair off, too, so I know what you're talking about.

Bruce: Yeah. It's just so much less bullshit. I'm, like, great I can wash it in the morning and I don't have to give a shit about drying it. It's great.

MR: Okay, what does Metal mean to you?

Bruce: Um, not much. I think it means a lot more to people that sell Metal newspapers.

MR: Okay.

Bruce: You know?

MR: You have no specific meaning behind it?

Bruce: I have no specific meaning behind it at all. In fact, I think the more that people use it the less it means but the more people want it to mean. Metal, in fact, is something which has been invented by media and taken on by marketing departments and everything else. And actually it's kind of sad because what's behind Metal is a lot of really great music. And Metal gets lost in the whole bullshit in the end. It gets lost in the marketing hurrah that surrounds... this is more Metal than that and death to false Metal and all this bullshit. I'm not interested in that stuff; it's sad and pathetic.

MR: Do you think that you could send me a copy of your book because I can't find it. I've been looking for it for like a decade now.

Bruce: I've run out of copies of my book. I've sent them to everybody I know. It's not out; there's two of them actually. Neither of them is particularly available. So, hey, it's one of those things that's on my list of things I must get round to when I've done the IRON MAIDEN record.

MR: I've been looking for that book for so long I finally saw one on E-bay last week but it was for $150.

Bruce: You're joking! Shit! Wow! I could make a fortune. I think I have five of them.

MR: So you do have five of them. Send me one of them. I knew you had one.

Bruce: But there worth 150 bucks. I'm not gonna send you one.

MR: Dammit, I want one. All right, do you think that you could beat me at arm wrestling?

Bruce: I don't know. I might, but I really don't care. (He laughs)

MR: Okay. Don't worry, were getting near the end. I can see you're getting tired here. Are you getting tired here?

Bruce: How can you tell?

MR: You're getting a little short with your answers now.

Bruce: Oh, okay.

MR: We're down to the last 8 or so questions, so we're getting there. If you could murder somebody and get away with it, who would it be?

Bruce: Umm... oh God, I can't think of anybody who I would wish to murder. It's not something which occupies my time really. Thinking about that sort of... I can't think of a single person who I would actually wish to murder.

MR: Okay. There was a time when you toured for Balls To Picasso.

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: And you came to Tower Records in Cherry Hill.

Bruce: Uh, yup.

MR: And there was nobody there.

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: I want to apologize for that because I heard about this the day after it happened. 'Cause I would have been there. Supposedly what happened was they never advertised it.

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: Just, like, you came there... Is that, like, awful when you go to something like that and there is nobody there?

Bruce: No, it's kind of amusing.

MR: Do you remember what I'm talking about?

Bruce: Yes, I do remember what you're talking about. It's actually kind of amusing. I mean it happened when I was in IRON MAIDEN. We turned up someplace in Nashville, Tennessee and there were two people. And we were wandering around the record store and they were trying to find us and we were trying to find them.

(Both laugh)

MR: It was the same thing; it wasn't advertised. My friend works there and he told me the next day. He said, "How come you didn't go to Bruce Dickinson?" I said, "What!?" I didn't know anything about it or I would have been there. "Oh yeah, we didn't put any signs up." Oh, that's good...

Bruce: Yeah, yeah well that's kind of typical par for the course and everything. It's kind of amusing because what you do in that situation is you just go, "Ah well, I guess nobody's here. Okay, so we get free CDs then, huh?" (Both laugh) And just go and rape the store for as many CDs as you can get out of it, in the full knowledge that you're not gonna be on the label in five minutes time.

MR: Okay, this is just because I saw the movie "Dogma" recently. Did you see that yet?

Bruce: No.

MR: Do you think God is a man or a woman?

Bruce: Umm... is God a man or a woman? Um, what a pointless exercise. (Jeff laughs) What is this, an exercise in jealousy? If this is just an exercise in... in either some bunch of tree-hugging lesbians want it to be right or a bunch of fucking male control freaks want it to be right. And the answer is both of them are wrong. They're asking the wrong question. Who gives a fuck whether God's a male or a female?

MR: Okay, it's just a question. No need to get offended by it.

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: All right...

Bruce: Firstly, it's very annoying and... (he's not speaking of me but in relevance to tree hugging lesbians and male control freaks -Jeff) secondly, when people thousands and thousands of years have spent time in silent contemplation of the meaning of God and Hollywood comes along and goes, "Oh, we can answer that question for you." Fuck that. (To defend Kevin Smith, "Dogma" was hardly a Hollywood production -JOE)

MR: We'll have another dumb... a religious question. This is my wife's suggestion so I'm gonna have to go with it, you know, so I don't get my ass kicked. If you were reincarnated as an animal what would it be and why?

Bruce: If I was reincarnated as an animal what would it be and why...? Oh, I really don't know... a dolphin.

MR: Okay. 'Cause they're cool?

Bruce: 'Cause they're cool and 'cause they're the king of the sea and they have no real natural predators. And they just do the do and have great sex lives.

MR: Back to the sex thing again?

Bruce: Yeah.

MR: All right, if you could have a tour would you consider a tour with all three MAIDEN singers?

Bruce: Three?

MR: Yeah, you and Paul (DiAnno) and Blaze (Bayley).

Bruce: Sure as hell. I don't give a shit. It would be great.

MR: And who do you prefer? Paul or Blaze?

Bruce: Oh, I'm not even gonna get into that. That's unfair. I'm not gonna answer any... I'm not gonna start doling out points for style and all that stuff.

MR: No, I didn't want that. I was just curious who you preferred.

Bruce: They're all... I'm actually not going to answer it because whilst I may have an opinion I'm not gonna answer it because its going to get...

MR: Ugly?

Bruce: Yeah. And people will start misinterpreting it and using it and that serves no point.

MR: No problem. Since we do cover a lot of Underground Metal in here, I was wondering what you think of Death and Black Metal?

Bruce: I don't have a particular problem with it. I think there's an awful lot of it around at the moment and none of it sells a huge amount of records and it all seems to be feeding off of itself. There are a few bands that I like, like sort of, DIMMU BORGIR and stuff. I think they're kind of cool.

MR: They stayed in the room next to me at Metalfest '99.

Bruce: Oh did they?

MR: Just by shear coincidence they happened to be in the room next to me.

Bruce: Yeah?

MR: They seemed like nice guys. I think they were scared of me.

Bruce: Oh, okay.

MR: I'm not quite sure why. (Probably due to Angus' snoring -JOE) But you like those guys?

Bruce: Yes, I think they do some kind of good stuff. The CRADLE OF FILTH stuff is sort of interesting, but I think they're kind of tongue-in-cheek.

MR: I think they mean to be.

Bruce: What?

MR: I think they mean to be.

Bruce: Absolutely. I think they mean to be as well.

MR: Okay. The night I went to see you... they were taping some sort of VH-1 special or something. Do you know when that's gonna come out?

Bruce: No idea.

MR: Okay. And my last question is... I have one last question and a request because I know you're ready to go take a nap. I can hear it in your voice.

Bruce: It's two o'clock in the morning and I have to be up in the morning.

MR: Okay. What do you predict for the year 2000? Just in general.

Bruce: Umm, a whole lot of nothing. Business as usual.

MR: You don't see any problems?

Bruce: Business as usual. Same problems, same shit, different century. Different millennium, you know? The problems don't change; people are still starving. The information superhighway is not... and by the time it becomes a real information superhighway, you know what it'll be, just the same shit as cable TV and the phone company. Nothing will actually change. People will still be in the same bind. People will... as somebody put it on some show I was watching on TV, "It's no longer bricks and mortar companies, it's clicks and mortar companies." And the whole thing about the Internet revolutionizing everything, bullshit. The Internet revolution was good for a bunch of nerds who were prepared to put up with unbelievably slow transmission times for the sake of watching very sketchy, cheesy, porno things and talking about obscure things that nobody else in the world wanted to know about between each other. Now, when the whole world finally goes online big time, people are going to want to talk about pointless meaningless shit that they talk about already. So that's gonna take over the whole 'net. Sorry, same shit different day. And all it will mean is the whole thing will become massively commercialized and Big Brother will be watching you, more so than ever before. So, if anything, I see it will be a huge misuse of... potential misuse and massive... I'm very pessimistic and depressed about the whole electronic information revolution because I don't think it's a revolution. I think it's a massive retrograde step and I think people should start talking to each other and writing letters to each other and communicating outside of electronic shorthand.

MR: I'll send you some mail.

Bruce: I won't read it.

MR: No, some regular mail.

Bruce: Oh, I'll read that.

MR: Give me your address and I'll send you some copies of the magazine.

Bruce: Most e-mails I receive, I don't receive very many, 'cause I don't give out my e-mail address, but most e-mails I receive are absolutely ludicrous. Like, what's the point of e-mailing me with that? "Hi, I'm just e-mailing you because I'm sitting on a beach."

MR: Because I'm sitting on a beach?

Bruce: Yeah, sitting on a beach or whatever. Or I'm e-mailing you because I can. It's just absolute shit. It could all be accomplished over the telephone. Or over the fax. What do you need the Internet for that can't be accomplished by fax or by telephone? So, I'm very puzzled by the whole thing and I find it... it's a great way to extract cash out of people ever quicker. That's what it is. It's even pretty inefficient at doing that at the moment. However, there is so much hype about it that it is inevitably going to take over the role of television and radio broadcasting and the telephone and combine it into one medium. What's new about that other than the fact that it's a new way of combining those mediums? It's not going to alter the communication process, you know? And in fact, human beings like to sit back. They dislike having to really search for information. If they have to search for information 24-hours-a-day how are they going to be able to do anything? This is information enslavement. At the moment they have a choice between TV, between print, between radio, between various competing methods of obtaining information. Different ways of viewing the world. The Internet reduces all that to zero 'cause people won't have time to select their different chosen modes. And they won't have access to the varying opinions although I'm sure all the varying opinions will exist, but they won't have access or time to shop for them all. So they will tend to get cowed. And the networks, which will eventually spring up on the Internet, will channel them according to their predilections, according to their social station, according to their spending patterns. Really quite puke-making really. That's what I think about the whole thing, depressing and puke making. And I just hope that I end up making enough money that I don't have to participate in the whole horrid spectacle. And that I can do something apart from it all and in some way, you know. (So, should I send him some e-mail or what? I think he's very fond of the Internet. -Jeff) (I find it distressing that Bruce feels this way. This is the total opposite of my current lifestyle -JOE)

MR: Are you ready for the last request?

Bruce: Oh, go on.

MR: Do you have any energy left?

Bruce: Go on.

MR: I need your best energy for this. I need you to make a message for the Metal Rules! Answering Machine.

Bruce: Oh yeah?

MR: I was hoping you could do a little scream for me in the beginning and say who you are and that you've reached the answering machine of Metal Rules! And then sing something. I don't even care what it is. Just to have you singing on here will be great.

Bruce: Okay. Hello you have reached the Metal Rules! Answering Machine. My name is Bruce Dickinson, not Bruce Dickinson the green grocer. Bruce Dickinson the lead singer of IRON MAIDEN and various other things. Please do not hang up. After the beep, leave your message where the rotating knives will shred it into a thousand bloody pieces and it will be inwardly digested by the recipient. (singing) Always look on the bright side of life. (Whistles)

MR: That was very touching. I think I may have shed a tear.

Bruce: Mmm.

MR: I'll let you go 'cause it sounds like you're about ready to sleep.

Bruce: I am in fact, I have to get up in 6 hours time.

MR: I would like to send you some copies of the magazine. Is it possible that I can get your address? I'm not going to give it out to anybody.

Bruce: You can send it to...

MR: You're actually on the cover of the fourth issue.

Bruce: Am I?

MR: It was a wedding theme issue and you were actually drawn into the audience.

Bruce: Ah ha.

MR: And it was me marrying Eddie as a matter of fact.

Bruce: Right, Well... ummm, uh huh....

I got the address and we bid our farewells. I can't wait to see him so I can get that hug!

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Zakk Wylde

Zakk Wylde Interview

Josh told me that I ever get the chance to Interview Zakk then he wanted to do it. He got his chance because I am the "Make A Wish Foundation of the Metal Scene." Once again, do you need an intro? The guy was the coolest guitarist that Ozzy ever had and now he's got his own thang! Read on... (Note: Josh was very nervous so during the first half of the interview. I danced around him stroking a cucumber. Just thought you should know.)

Zakk: Josh, what are you doing, brother?

Josh: All right. How are you? Hey. Thanks for taking the time to do some questions with Metal Rules!.

Zakk: No problem, brother.

Josh: I got some serious stuff to begin with and then some fun stuff for later.

Zakk: Don't worry about it, as long as we get to details to like beating the shit out of BUSH and fucking PEARL JAM. (Josh laughs)

Josh: Oh...

Zakk: ...and that.

Josh: Oh, absolutely. How did you know? How's the tour going with BLACK LABEL SOCIETY?

Zakk: Oh, we're just firing it up over here. What did we get done? We did Japan. We just did a bunch of European gigs and then headed to this festival that METALLICA headlined in Holland somewhere. It was fucking slamming. Now we're just ready to fire it up in the States.

Josh: Are you starting it over here, because I know I saw flyers for you to play in Philly on South Street, like, the thirtieth.

Zakk: No, we're just getting started now.

Josh: Oh. 'Cause I saw that your drummer had broken his arm and I didn't know if you were still gonna start over here.

Zakk: He didn't break his arm. He was just actually working on his truck. He was fucking putting an engine in his truck and the engine kind of fucking slipped and he fucked his right hand up.

Josh: Ouch.

Zakk: Like his snare... no, not his snare hand, his high hat hand. It was just, like, he couldn't fucking hold on to a stick. So we had to fucking blow some shows off. But aside from that, he's fine now.

Josh: So you're starting now.

Zakk: Yeah, just pour some beer on that shit and... (Josh laughs)

Josh: Beer cures all. (Josh doesn't drink. -Angus)

Zakk: Fuck yeah, you gotta love it. (Josh laughs)

Josh: Cool. The new CD kicks a lot of ass, I thought I'd tell you that.

Zakk: Oh, thanks.

Josh: It's a lot different than your previous projects. Was making the music heavier a conscious decision? Or was it something that the new band brought out?

Zakk: Let's put it this way. When I was playing with G n' R, that was a bunch of the stuff I had started writing.

Josh: Ah.

Zakk: It was pretty born out of jamming with G n' R and then we went back did a bunch of dates in Australia and Japan with Ozzy... with Mike Inez and Randy Castillo. We did some dates there. Then we got back to the States and Ozzy got back with his other guys. (Mike Bordin; Drums, Robert Trujillo; Bass, and Joe Holmes on Guitar.)

Josh: Oh.

Zakk: And I was just, like... if you put fucking Ozzy's voice on it, it's fucking Ozzy's new record. If you put Axl's voice on it it's the fucking new G n' R record. So nothing was happening with any of the guys so we just said, you know what, fuck everybody, I'm just gonna fucking sing on the damn shit myself.

(Josh laughs)

Josh: Absolutely.

Zakk: So it wasn't a conscious effort, it's just that I just approached it anyway I usually do any other record.

Josh: Right. You guys are on Spitfire now right?

Zakk: Yeah.

Josh: How much weight did your name carry when you were talking to labels for this?

Zakk: It was just, like, I didn't want to be the fucking seventh call after fucking Mariah Carey and Michael Jackson. Because I had already been through that with Geffen. It was just, like, when you're on a major... I'm not a fucking pop artist; you know what I mean...

Josh: Oh, absolutely.

Zakk: The whole thing is, like, completely up to stand up. It's like Ricky Martin gets a phone call and then it's just like, "Zakk Wylde is on the phone from BLACK LABEL SOCIETY, well tell him I'm doing laundry." (Josh laughs) It like I'm not going to get... with the president of this label they just want to sell some fucking albums and they're gonna promote the band. And the whole thing is I can get on the phone with the president, I can call him at his damn house.

Josh: That's a convenience.

Zakk: Oh, totally.

Josh: It's kind of ... I was looking for the CD for a long time I didn't know whether it was being distributed through the major food chains of music.

Zakk: It was at, like, Best Buy and shit like that.

Josh: I eventually found it at one of the local, small CD shops that carry everything. But it definitely kicks ass.

Zakk: Yeah, definitely hold on to that cover because we got a cease and desist order from Johnny Walker.

Josh: Oh, really? For the bottle?

Zakk: Totally, man.

Josh: Oh wow.

Zakk: So we ended up repackaging it and Mike Inez came in and we ended up doing fucking "No More Tears" in the fucking "Societized" style. So we ended up doing that and I said if we gotta repackage it we might as well add a bonus track on it.

Josh: So I gotta buy it again. That's okay.

Zakk: The majority of most people will buy it again just because it has new packaging. So I said, instead of just fucking repackaging it let's put another track on the damn thing.

Josh: Make it worth it.

Zakk: Fuck yeah.

Josh: Awesome. You played with a couple heavy hitters, obviously. Like Ozzy, Allman Brothers, Steve Vai. What kind of lessons did you learn from these experiences that you bring to your own band now?

Zakk: Beer... that's it.

Josh: Beer! (Josh laughs) That's all you need, huh?

Zakk: Fuck yeah. Pretty much, man.

Josh: That's the essentials.

Zakk: That's what I learned from each experience, beer is good. (Josh laughs)

Josh: Judging from some of your lyrics, you have a pretty close relationship with your parents. What kind of influence did they have, other than lyrically, growing up? Like, did they buy your first guitar, pay for lessons or something?

Zakk: My parents fucking kicked ass. Well, my Mom ain't around anymore but my Old Man's still around; he's fucking awesome. Lyrically I have to write shit about what I know or what I see going on around me or I see happening. I can't just write some fictional shit. So, it's cool for other people but I can't write songs like, "I'm Gonna Rock All Night" or "This Snatch is Mine." Put it this way, if I feel like a half cunt now, if I sing that shit, I'll feel like a complete cunt.

Josh: Hey, absolutely. Do they play any instruments? (Who, the cunt or his Dad? What are you talking about Josh? -Jeff)

Zakk: Lyrics have to mean something to you. It would be like me being in a band playing, like, BUSH songs. As a guitar player. I couldn't do it... you couldn't fucking get me to play that fucking horse shit. (That pretty much sums up MY feelings about BUSH - JOE)

Josh: That's good to hear. I was watching WWF the other night and The Undertaker, which is Mark Calloway, was wearing a BLACK LABEL SOCIETY shirt.

Zakk: Oh yeah, totally.

Josh: And I was wondering was that a personal gift or was it just a big fan?

Zakk: No. I'm just friends with those guys. Fucking ass kicking down there wearing the shit and everything. I said, "Oh man get the SOCIETY involved in that and start fucking people up."

Josh: I saw it and did a double. I was like, "I haven't seen that in the stores yet."

Zakk: Wearing the shirt on Smackdown.

Josh: Yeah, that's what it was.

Zakk: Gotta love it, man. I was at Summerslam, too. I fucking handed Al Snow the chain wallet. 'Cause I got this big ass chain wallet.

Josh: Oh yeah?

Zakk: Handed him the chain wallet and he started fucking Big Boss Man up.

Josh: Aww, I missed it.

Zakk: Oh, it was beautiful. I'll send you a copy.

Josh: Awesome. I got more of the fun questions. The bashing of the other people. Ready?

Zakk: Go ahead, man.

Josh: If you had to choose between a Gibson Les Paul and a Gibson SG, which one would you use to smash Ricky Martin in the head with and why?

Zakk: First I'd fucking... I'd use neither.

Josh: Neither?

Zakk: Because I couldn't actually fuck up one of those guitars up on his ass. But the whole thing is, I don't know... fucking Ricky Martin... he troubles me. You know that he's a blatant fucking pop artist so... he kind of, like, fucking terminates himself, so I have no fucking business with him. The only thing I'd fucking ask him is if he could show me what his fucking bank account is.

Josh: Yeah, why waste a piece of fine art on him?

Zakk: I wouldn't kick Ricky Martin's ass. I would get all fucking tanked with a whole bunch of SOCIETY members and ask Ricky if he could pay the bill.

(Josh laughs)

Zakk: I would put it on Ricky's tab. So therefore, I don't bust the fucking SG I don't bust the fucking Paul and we get a fucking free round of fucking alcohol.

Josh: Speaking of alcohol...

Zakk: Yeah, totally.

Josh: How much alcohol gets consumed by BLACK LABEL SOCIETY after a show?

Zakk: It's fucking limitless, man.

Josh: Limitless!

Zakk: Yeah, we're the fucking Olympics of fucking alcohol.

Josh: You've got to be good at something.

Zakk: BLS is also known as "Bloated Liver Syndrome." (Josh laughs)

Josh: I did not know that.

Zakk: There you go. I figured I would fucking kill two birds with one stone.

Josh: A new anecdote. Did you ever watch "The Dukes of Hazzard" and just know that Roscoe was fucking that little dog? (Zakk laughs) (Flash -JOE)

Zakk: All I know was that I just wanted to get a piece of Daisy May's ass.

Josh: Oh yeah, you and everybody else.

Zakk: Put it this way, with those shorts you could see what she had for breakfast.

(Both laugh)

Zakk: ...which is a gorgeous thing.

Josh: It's beautiful. If you went hunting with Ted Nugent, would you turn your back on him?

Zakk: Oh, with Tedly? Put it this way, if I touched his Byrdland (that is the style of guitar that Ted plays - Angus), I wouldn't turn my back on him. Do not touch the Byrdland.

Josh: Yeah, he's a great guy but you've got to think he's a little whacko, don't you?

Zakk: Not if you touch his Byrdland. Ted's fun, he's a great guy just don't touch the Byrdland.

Josh: The Byrdland?

Zakk: That's his guitar, man.

Josh: Oh, I see.

(Both laugh)

Josh: Not allowed to play them?

Zakk: They're great guitars but if you fuck with them he'll kill you.

Josh: And eat you for dinner. After a show how often do you guys go to Starbucks and talk about your inner children?

Zakk: No, what we do is go to Starbucks and we look for the fucking singer from BUSH and the guys from OFFSPRING so we can kick the living, fucking piss out of them. (Josh laughs) ***That's why we go to Starbucks. First we get tanked up at the fucking bar and then we go to Starbucks.***

Josh: Little bit angry with those guys?

Zakk: That's what the SOCIETY does.

Josh: Nice. If Backstreet Boys opened for the original Lynyrd Skynrd what do you think might happen?

Zakk: Fucking... they'd all be fucking wearing Ronnie Van Zant's shoe polish.

(Both laugh)

Zakk: That's what their breath would smell like.

Josh: That's good. Did you ever get in a bar fight?

Zakk: No, I just buy everybody drinks, man.

Josh: No fights, just beer?

Zakk: Yeah, why fucking get into a brawl when you could drink another beer.

Josh: I understand. You're from New Jersey right?

Zakk: Yeah.

Josh: That's what I read. Since you're from New Jersey, do your balls glow in the dark like the rest of ours?

(Both laugh)

Zakk: Put it this way, I'm from New Jersey and I had to fucking tolerate Bon Jovi's music and I'm pissed off just like every other mother fucker from New Jersey.

Josh: Well, maybe the glow-in-the-dark balls thing is a regional thing. Maybe it's just us.

(Both laugh)

Josh: Okay. If you were on a desert isle with Brittany Spears, and no courts would ever find out, how hard would you pound that ass?

Zakk: Oh fuck. Actually, there'd be nothing left. I'd be the only one fucking left on the island. (Josh laughs)

Josh: She'd be no more, huh?

Zakk: She'd be so pummeled into submission that she'd fucking disintegrate. That is some scary ass shit.

Josh: It's frightening.

Zakk: How old is she now?

Josh: I think she legal, eighteen.

Zakk: Oh, good God. That stomach is fucking frightening. It's just fucking waiting for a pool of fucking cum to just blast all over that shit.

Josh: It should be illegal.

Zakk: That stomach is just the landing pad of cum. That's what it is, dude.

Josh: That's poetry, dude.

Zakk: That's not a stomach, that's a landing pad for cum.

(Both laugh)

Josh: Beautiful. We polled a lot of our readers and a common question was, do you like waffles? (WHO the fuck did we poll...? -JOE)

Zakk: Actually, I gotta make them for my kids. But fucking, no I don't usually fucking eat waffles. I like steak and eggs, man.

Josh: Don't eat the waffles huh? That's okay. Any chance for the...

Zakk: I just crack the egg and if anybody pisses me off I just throw the shit at them. (Josh laughs)

Josh: Any chance of BLACK LABEL SOCIETY playing at an Ozzfest?

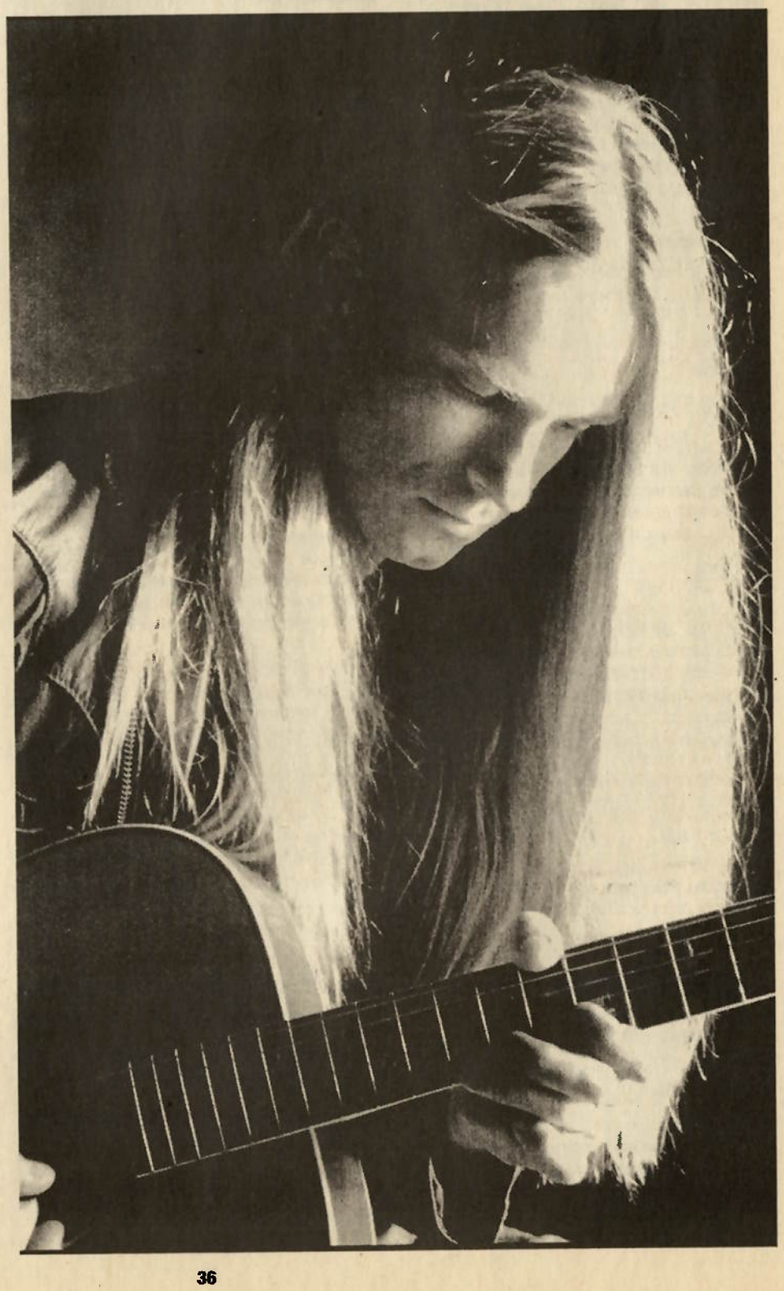
Zakk: I mean, it would be great. The last time I saw Oz and Sharon was at Ozzy's birthday. But yeah, it would be fucking awesome to get out on an Ozzfest.

Josh: Yeah.

Zakk: Oh yeah, without a doubt. Who knows, if Ozzy gets his band back together, you know me, Mike and Randy... whatever.

Josh: Right.

Zakk: Go out, do the SOCIETY and then fucking do a set with Ozzy.



Josh: Okay this is a requirement by the magazine, I have to ask this...

Zakk: I only bathe once a month.

Josh: You only bathe once a month, well that answers half my question. Are you sexually excited to be in the world famous Metal Rules! Magazine?

Zakk: Oh, fuck yeah. Actually I can't get up right now I'm sitting down.

Josh: Wow.

Zakk: I sprained my dick, that's how excited I am. I just sprained my cock, I have to go to the hospital after this and bandage the shit.

Josh: Okay. I've just been handed a note from my boss and he wants me to do some word association. Are you up for it? (He was running out of questions so I jumped in! -Jeff)

Zakk: Origami.

Josh: Okay.

Zakk: No pun intended.

Josh: Poop. (Zakk laughs) That's the first word. Salamander.

Zakk: Salamander. I can't even fucking remember what the fuck a salamander is. I drank too much last night, dude.

Josh: Oh, I'm sorry we'll go to the next one. My sweet ass.

Zakk: My sweet ass has got to be fucking Brittany Spears.

Josh: Nice. Zakk.

Zakk: Um... Brittany Spears' cock cannon. (Josh laughs)

Josh: That's a good one. Asian Cock Smack.

Zakk: Asian Cock Smack... That's gotta be when BLACK LABEL landed fucking over in Japan, Tokyo.

Josh: Happened already?

Zakk: Yeah, totally. Been there, done it.

Josh: LIMP BIZKIT.

Zakk: Fuck, if I could rap I'd do it too.

Josh: That's good, that's all of our word association. I have a couple more questions.

Zakk: Son of a bitch, I wish I could rap too.

Josh: You'd be a millionaire. Making all the big bucks on those MTV commercials.

Zakk: I'm just too white, dude. I can't help it. I look at myself in the mirror and go, what the fuck's your problem, whitey.

Josh: Okay. Jeff also requires me to ask this question. He wants to know if you can call Ozzy and get him to apologize to Jeff because Jeff tried to talk to Ozzy, like, two times back stage at Ozzfest and...

Zakk: Is Jeff there?

Josh: Yeah, he's here.

Zakk: Well put him on the phone.

Josh: Okay. (Josh to Jeff in the background, "he wants to talk to you.")

Jeff: Hello.

Zakk: Jeff, what the fuck happened?

Jeff: I was very upset, Zakk. I've gotta tell you, I tried to talk to Ozzy twice at Ozzfest and he snubbed me both times.

Zakk: Now what did he do? Did BT come out and say, "Sorry, Ozzy can't fucking talk right now."

Jeff: The first time he was doing his jump rope.

Zakk: Yeah, before he goes on he usually fucking doing some running and shit.

Jeff: Yeah. He came out to do his jump rope and we're just freaking out because we're like, "Oh my God, its Ozzy."

Zakk: Yeah, totally.

Jeff: 'Cause usually I don't get starstruck any more because I've done so many interviews.

Zakk: Ozzy is like fucking Elvis. He's a legend.

Jeff: Yeah exactly. We just lost our complete nerve. We were back there with SLAYER and FEAR FACTORY and all these bands, it was like nothing. Then all of a sudden we see Ozzy and it was like, "Oh, God."

Zakk: He was in SABBATH. It's like running into Jimmy Page.

Jeff: We got to talk to Bill Ward, though. Anyway I didn't really want to go over there... GODSMACK's manager, I was back there interviewing GODSMACK, and they were, like, don't bother him. And I'm thinking to myself, when am I ever gonna get another chance to talk to Ozzy?

Zakk: Yeah, totally.

Jeff: So we started walking towards him and he mumbled something and it was his bodyguard or whatever was with him and he said, "Not right now. He's busy." But anyway, we were getting ready to leave the backstage area and we were like... we were so disappointed. I had waited my entire life to meet Ozzy and here he is. We were looking down the hallway where his dressing room is and they got guards on both sides of where the hallways. And we were getting ready to go and all of a sudden we were looking down the hallway again and we saw Ozzy peek his head out and starts walking towards us. Now he is completely by himself and he was coming towards us and I said, "Ozzy, Ozzy." And he keeps walking like he didn't even hear me. And I finally ran up to him and asked him if I could get a quick picture with him and he said, "Not right now. Not right now." (Almost screaming) And he just walks away from me. I felt, like, crushed, it was, like, you wait your whole life to ask the girl of your dreams out. And so, I want you to get him to call me up and make him and make amends with me.

Zakk: You know probably happened, somebody was probably busting his ass. He was dealing with fucking interviews all day. Because usually... I mean the whole time I've been touring with him, the only time he would do anything like that...

Jeff: Right...

Zakk: ...is if all fucking day he was working. Doing fucking interviews all day.

Jeff: Right.

Zakk: And he's the worst with interviews, dude.

Jeff: Oh yeah.

Zakk: Oh fuck yeah. He's got the attention span of about as much as a fucking three-year-old. He's like, "All right are we fucking done?" And you know they always ask him the fucking dumbest ass question. Like, "Did you really bite the head off of a bat?" He's like, "Why don't you go fuck off."

Jeff: Well, we don't ask those kinds of questions, as you can see.

Zakk: But I've been there. I remember this girl asked him a question, she goes, "Did you really bite the head off of a bat?" He goes... that's how the interview started.

Jeff: Right.

Zakk: I was there, he goes, "Why don't you fuck off."

(Jeff laughs)

Zakk: And that was the end of the interview and this girl started crying, dude.

Jeff: I can see she did her research.

Zakk: It was like some college chick that was a really big fan of his. I fucking looked at him and he goes, "Fuck her off!" And I was like, oh my God. But usually... let me put it this way... I remember fucking once we were in Albuquerque getting a beer. We had ten minutes to board a fucking plane. I was like, "I'm gonna go get a fucking beer," 'cause the bar was right next to fucking where we ended up boarding the plane. It was right across from where we were getting on to the plane. And I go, "I'm gonna get a fucking brew anybody want one?" And Ozzy was like, "Oh, I'll join you, Zakk." This was when he was drinking, right.

Jeff: Um hmm.

Zakk: We go over there and this fucking girl is like, "Oh my God, is that Ozzy Osbourne?" I said yeah. She goes, "Do you think you could introduce me to him?" I said, fuck yeah Ozzy is a good guy. Ozzy was sitting there and he said, "Zakk, get me a Corona." So I grab him a Corona I get a whatever the fuck I was drinking, maybe I got two Coronas or whatever. I fucking sit down at the table and hand him the fucking Corona. I get mine. This girl is standing right next to me I start fucking... he pounds the fucking Corona, right, down in one. The girl is standing next to me all excited, she's gonna get Ozzy's autograph. I just fucking take a mouthful of mine. Ozzy slams the fucking Corona back he puts the fucking bottle on the table and starts coughing and shit because he just downed this fucking beer. He fucking hurls the minute he puts the beer down.

Jeff: What? Seriously?

Zakk: Fucking between me and this chick and he fucking kind of threw up a little bit on her.

(Both laugh)

Zakk: This girl is fucking terrified. With a look of fucking horror, sheer horror on her fucking face. And I look at her and she goes, "Oh my God!" And I go, "Well he does that sometimes." He fucking puked on her!

Jeff: That would have made a more interesting story than what happened to me.

(Both laugh)

Jeff: "Yeah he puked on me! It was great!"

(Both laugh)

Jeff: It rules.

Zakk: Fucking hysterical. But he'll usually... he must have been in a shit mood. Because usually he'll always... like if you had went and said, "Hey man I'm Jeff, I have this Metal Rules! Mag... how are you doing my name is Jeff..." He'd probably be like, "Hi Jeff, how you doing nice to meet you."

Jeff: I was totally crushed.

Zakk: You know how it is. It was only a quick photo?

Jeff: That was all I wanted to do.

Zakk: He was running by and you just said, "Ozzy would you mind taking a picture?"

Jeff: That's all I wanted him to do.

Zakk: "I have a metal magazine, my name is Jeff." He probably would have said, "Hi, Jeff." And he would have said, "Let's make it quick." And then fucking whoever had the camera would of just fucking snipped it and he'd say, "all right, bye."

Jeff: Yeah, that would have been fine. I would have been totally happy with that.

Zakk: He must have been in a fucking shit mood, dude.

Jeff: So you can take care of that for me, right?

Zakk: Oh yeah, I'll talk to him, man.

Jeff: Tell him... you've got my number so...

Zakk: I got it.

Jeff: Just tell him to call if he gets the machine just leave a message on the machine apologizing.

Zakk: Fucking A.

Jeff: Tell him to leave a message on the machine and we'll put it on the machine next to yours.

Zakk: Okay, you got it, man.

Jeff: Oh, actually Josh has last request for you. I guess I can ask since I'm on the phone. Can you make a message for our answering machine?

Zakk: Yeah, sure thing.

Jeff: Okay, we want to make something very creative, you got your guitar there?

Zakk: Metal Rules! Magazine...

Jeff: You've got your guitar right? Is it handy?

Zakk: No I don't have the fiddle in my hand, man.

Jeff: You don't have it?

Zakk: When I get home. When I get back to L.A. That's gonna be a awhile, though. But otherwise if I call you...

Jeff: Right.

Zakk: I can do it from a club or something like that.

Jeff: All right!

Zakk: I'll just go like "nrrrnnng" and I just say this is fucking Zakk Wylde...

Jeff: Why don't you do it while you're on stage?

Zakk: That's what I meant.

Jeff: Get a cell phone on and say, "This is Zakk Wylde and wait a minute we have to stop the concert now... everybody say hi to Jeff we're doing a message for his answering machine."

Zakk: Metal Rules! Mag rules.

Jeff: And then just start jamming and just have everybody start screaming in the audience.

Zakk: We could do something like that, man.

Jeff: You've got to do it in Tokyo or something. (Jeff laughs) And they'll be going, Metal Rules!

Zakk: It will be "mela!"

Jeff: "Melal. Rock and roll kwazy nights."

Zakk: No it'll be "meta" because you don't get the "l's" I don't think.

Jeff: Did you go to Pennsauken High School?

Zakk: What's that, man?

Jeff: Did you go to Pennsauken High School? I heard a rumor.

Zakk: Jackson.

Jeff: Oh, okay. 'Cause we're from Jersey around here, I don't know if you knew that or not. (I think he did. Josh told him, like, four times! Doh! -Jeff)

Zakk: No I went to Jackson, man.

Jeff: Oh, okay. Near Great Adventure? (Six Flags Amusement Park -Jeff)

Zakk: Yeah.

Jeff: Okay. We can still make a message anyway, that's still cool. You can make another one later.

Zakk: Yeah totally, man. I'm sitting at a fucking pay phone at one of the fucking hotels we're staying at right now.

Jeff: Okay. Well you can just do an air guitar solo for now.

Zakk: Okay. Here we go.

Jeff: Okay.

Zakk: What's happening this is, Zakk Wylde, and I'm playing air guitar and if you could hear it, what my guitar is saying is BUSH and OFFSPRING are gonna get their fucking asses kicked by BLACK LABEL SOCIETY.

Jeff: Okay, now you have to put one I can put on my machine.

(Both laugh)

Jeff: My mom and stuff calls this one. "What did he say?" (Jeff imitates his mother) You worked with Steve Vai for a little while?

Zakk: Yeah... yeah... no... no... well he wanted this guitar record, a Christmas Record (It is called Merry Axemass 2 -Angus). I did with Steve and he wrote one track with Ozzy it was called "My Little Man" or something like that. I had to call Steve and say, "Dude, what the hell are you doing on a sitar there, man. It's cutting in on my time at the bar."

Jeff: That's cool. Steve was the first guy I interviewed on the phone.

Zakk: Yeah, he's a god guy.

Jeff: He's really nice. He was the first one to ever make a message too. And we got into the conversation of penis size; I'm not exactly sure how that happened, but anyway...

Zakk: Put it this was BLACK LABEL SOCIETY is the rocko sicks freddie of metal. (What the hell is that? -Jeff)

Jeff: But he said something about my penis on the answering machine message so that didn't go over too well with my in-laws. As you can imagine... (Zakk laughs) Not with the in-laws. "I'm not calling there any longer" (Jeff imitates his mother-in-law.)

Zakk: I can't believe he's bludgeoning our daughter with that thing.

Jeff: They didn't even know how big it was.

Zakk: That's a lethal weapon.

Jeff: They don't know the real reason she married me. It wasn't for my good looks and charm.

(Both laugh)

Zakk: It ain't the money.

Jeff: No money because I don't have any money, so that wasn't it at all.

Zakk: (Laughing his ass off) ***Oh, man.***

Jeff: But go ahead, make your message. Make a good one, this one we can use.

Zakk: Okay. You ready?

Jeff: Yeah. You can be somewhat... but you just can't be...

Zakk: I'll just go ahead, man.

Jeff: Huh?

Zakk: You want one?

Jeff: Yeah, go ahead. Do it loud.

Zakk: What's happening this is, Zakk Wylde of BLACK LABEL SOCIETY. If you talk bad about Jeff or Josh the SOCIETY's gonna beat your ass.

Jeff: Where's your air guitar?

Zakk: That was it.

Jeff: Oh, okay, it was on there. Okay, that's it, man. Do you have any more questions, Josh? (Josh says something in the background) You are playing in Philly on the thirtieth?

Zakk: I think so. I don't have an itinerary in front of me, though.

Jeff: Okay, because the itinerary they sent me didn't have that date on it.

Zakk: All right dig it. Now where are you right now?

Jeff: Voorhees, New Jersey, it's, like, outside of Philly.

Zakk: Oh, I think what we're doing is Birch Hill.

Jeff: That's right.

Zakk: I think it's Birch Hill we're playing.

Jeff: Oh, okay. That's what I thought.

Zakk: You got to come up for the show. Just come up and introduce yourself.

Jeff: Yeah, it's like an hour-and-a-half from the house.

Zakk: Well, just make a night of it.

Jeff: Sure. We'll sleep over. We'll stay on your tour bus with you.

Zakk: Sounds good, man.

Jeff: Leave some extra space for me.

Zakk: Exactly. You can sleep under the bay on the bus.

Jeff: We can film "Speed 3." (Zakk laughs) Call Ozzy when you get off the phone with me.

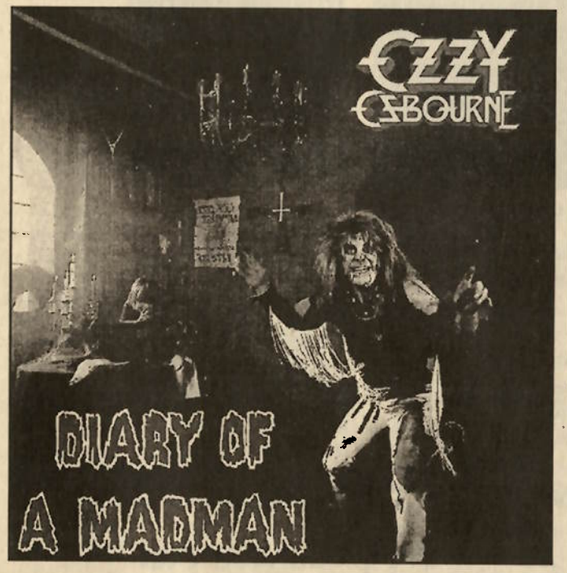
Zakk: Okay. Jeff, take it easy, man. And I'll see you at the Birch Hill, brother.

Jeff: Okay. Take it easy.

Zakk: Take it easy.

I know, I know. I took over the interview at the end. I'm a yenta, so shoot me. Josh still got his wish, dammit!

Here are 2 Ozzy releases that Zakk DIDN'T play on...



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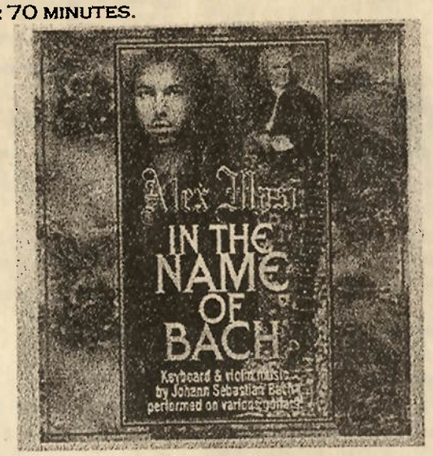

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Spiral Architect

Alas, dear sweet SPIRAL ARCHITECT. I love thee but can't explain you. I must interview you! Plus your label president is up my ass like hemorrhoids on my bottom to give you some press. You deserve it, here we go...

Metal Rules! Here's the part when you describe your music to the readers, and to me as well because I'm a might confused. What's going on?

SA: Hmm... A bit tricky, but a blend of "uncompromising metal with jazz/fusion" should do it. It's like, if there was no metal, there would be no SPIRAL ARCHITECT, and if there was no jazz/fusion there would be no SPIRAL ARCHITECT. Of course we're more metal than jazz/fusion since we grew up with metal, but in order to create the music we wanted, we knew where to find the inspiration. Fans of CYNIC, PSYCHOTIC WALTZ and WATCHTOWER might find us interesting. Amusingly, someone once called our music "calculator metal," but we usually like to call it "technical metal." (Yeah, "Calculator Metal." It must of been Adurathah Shah, name has been slightly changed to protect the guilty party, of the Cherry Hill West High School Math Club. By the way, I am a huge fan of one of the subdivisions of Calculator Metal, which is "Low On Batteries Metal," although I am partial to "Solar Powered Metal" -Jeff) (Save me -JOE) (Jeff must've been eatin his retard pills again -Jeremy)

MR: Ken tells me that you guys are avid church burners and you follow your nights up with a little stand-up comedy at "Ha Ha's Comedy Club" in Oslo? Is this true? Sounds like fun... I'm not making this up! What else do you wacky Norwegians do for entertainment?

SA: Yes, this is true. What Ken doesn't know is that the comedy club in Oslo is actually called Elm Street and Oyvind and I used to have shows every weekend. Oyvind sometimes ended it with striptease, something the owners of Elm Street didn't like very much. We gave up church burning since the churches nowadays are so heavily guarded (especially at 6 AM, June 6th) so we're now burning mosques - something that has been forgotten by the black metal dudes (well, except for Hellhammer in MAYHEM).

MR: In this very issue we are also featuring fellow Norwegians, SEA OF DREAMS! Do you know these guys? Have anything on them that we can make fun of? Do you like their music? Whose music is more confusing, yours or theirs? They gave me a free T-shirt, doesn't that compel you to give me two of yours?

SA: I just heard that SEA OF DREAMS broke up. I guess the truth behind it was that all the musicians in the band wanted to break up with the guitarist's parents, whom I heard had taken over the whole business. I don't know the band, and I'm not into their kind of progressive/speed metal. I'd say their music is more confusing, because in my opinion they blend various music styles, which doesn't sound very good together, like folk music and metal. (I think it kicks ass. Sounds like a bitch fight in the making. -Jeff) ***We don't have free T shirts. Remember, Ken Golden is running the business...*** (That explains it... maybe there is a SPIRAL ARCHITECT hankie in the works? I'm going to keep my fingers crossed. -Jeff)

MR: The interesting thing about the style of music you play, with all it's little twists and turns, is that you really can do anything you want and people will like it. For instance, sometimes I think your bassist is playing for another band while he plays one of your songs. Is his mind wandering? In a live performance have you ever messed up and just threw any old part into your song and the audience just nodded with approval thinking that was very "arty" of you?

SA: You might say we're into "orchestrated chaos." It's certainly a challenge when everyone's playing their own complex parts but together they make - in our opinion - a cool part in a song. We have never rearranged or thrown in new parts in finished songs, but we have messed up at live performances without people noticing it at all. It's not very funny screwing up on stage, but it's funny if no one hears it.

MR: Oyvind's vocals are a cross between MESSIAH MARCOLIN and the dude that sang on some of FATE'S WARNING earlier CDs. First of all, is he a fat ass like Messiah and second, what the hell is that guy from FATE'S WARNING name (and I don't mean Ray Alder)? Do you agree with me and if not what do you think he sounds like a cross between?

SA: If Oyvind was rich I'm sure he'd be as fat as Messiah, but "luckily" he's broke... The dude who sang in FATE'S WARNING was John Arch and it's not a secret that Oyvind's a big fan of him. I think Oyvind's voice is a mix of John Arch, Buddy Lackey (PSYCHOTIC WALTZ) and Ian Gillan (er... DEEP PURPLE). Many people resemble him with Lackey, but the fact is Oyvind hasn't listened much to PSYCHOTIC WALTZ.

MR: Your band has some ties to the Black Metal scene as you drum with BORKNAGAR (I know they're not Black Metal but they got Black Metal dudes in the band, right?) and your guitarist plays with SATYRICON. Do you play bills with other Black Metal bands? What are the band members' first priority band wise? What do you think of Black Metal?

SA: Our first priority is SPIRAL ARCHITECT, but sometimes money talks. We will rather play with Black Metal bands than, say, Speed Metal bands because both Black and Technical Metal is extreme music in their own ways. The MAYHEM guys are big fans of our music and would like to tour with us, so we'll see what happens. That would be a nice extreme package. Oyvind and I are very much into Black Metal. The new MAYHEM album's a killer, by the way.

MR: I think your music also has a real touch of Steve Vai eccentricity to it. Would you tend to agree? Steve Vai told me that he has a big penis and he loves my magazine, what do you think of that? Isn't that special?

SA: It's certainly special. Thanks for sharing... I wonder if there is a connection between his penis size and your magazine? Steinar is a fan of both Vai and some of Vai's heroes so it is natural that the same type of eccentricity is there. I haven't heard much by Vai so I don't know if he is as good as Steinar...

MR: What's your best work-related story, and I'm talking about your job outside of music if you have one? If not, tell me about your paper route as a kid or something like that.

SA: My best - or should I say worst - work-related story must be when the firm I was working at had a Christmas party at a nice place far, far up in the woods north of Oslo. I had a good time drinking and everything was fine but suddenly I just woke up in the bathroom at 05:00 in the morning and I had puked all over the floor. I cleaned up and when I went down to the others, they had left and it was all dark - they had left me alone up in the woods and I was later told that

in both cars, on their way home, they thought I was in the other car. I don't remember what happened those 5-6 hours and luckily I don't remember puking. What I do remember is the hangover...

MR: Do you think my nipples look funny? Is this line of questioning making you uncomfortable?

SA: Yes, I don't see what it has to do with this interview (Are you kidding? It's probably the most important question presented here! -Jeff), ***but send me a picture and I'll tell you what I think. You might get a funny picture of Ken in return.*** (Oooh goodie! -Jeff)

MR: Your vocalist used to be in a band called MANITOU. Did you ever see that movie? My sister and I love it and we talk about it every time somebody we know has a pimple or something. We tell them it's a Manitou! I am a laugh riot, aren't I?

SA: You have to meet Oyvind some time. Then you'll see who's the laugh riot!

MR:Do you find Bea Arthur attractive? Don't you think she was much sexier on "The Golden Girls" than she was on "Maude"? What ever happened to that dude who played her husband on "Maude"? That guy's a loser, don't you think?

SA: Well, I guess she was more attractive in "The Golden Girls" since that TV-series was earlier than "Maude". (Do you mean later? -Jeff) ***I have no clue what Bill Masy did after "Maude" ended in '78, but I know he played in the movie "Analyze This!" with Robert De Niro and Billy Crystal. He was a loser in "Maude", but aren't all alcoholics losers?*** (Yeah, but they're fun to make fun of. -Jeff)

MR: Rob Halford came out of the closet and admitted that he's gay, what other singers do you think are gay that haven't come out yet?

SA: Are you a singer? (I think this maybe the best answer to a question, ever! -Jeff)

MR: What does a SPIRAL ARCHITECT do?

SA: Which one? (Uh... -Jeff)

MR: Are you honored to appear in Metal Rules! Magazine and why?

SA: I thought it was the other way around - aren't you honored to have SPIRAL ARCHITECT in Metal Rules! Magazine? I think you should rename it to Spiral Architect Rules!

MR: What are your last words to my readers and to me personally? Any crap that you want to sell? Gigs to tell about? Last chance or forever hold your peace.

SA: Check out http://www.spiralarchitect.com for crap and gigs! Burn a mosque!

Thanks,
Asgeir Mickelson, SPIRAL ARCHITECT

-Ivan Brunnetti

Art: Ivan Brunnetti

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Revelation 666

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Sea of Dreams

Ah! SEA OF DREAMS. This was a masterpiece of Metal Music that has so many genres and styles involved that there is no possible way I can describe it as anything more than "brilliant!" I had to know more from these crazy Norsemen so here we go!

Metal Rules!: What the hell was that I just listened to 5 times in a row? I loved it but what exactly is going on here? Describe your music to the readers.

Trond Are: Well, we are not quite sure ourselves, but we have tried to make some music out of it. So, maybe the listener can tell us what it is. (No, we can't dammit! That's why I asked you! -Jeff)

MR:. How come there's no Black Metal on here? I was surprised to see a CD from NORWAY that had band members not covered in corpse paint. Are you a fan of that style? Ever have any problems from them?

Trond Are: SEA OF DREAMS is a more positive attitude band. Not all the bands from Norway are black metal but I think it's good for all kind of music that you have variable styles - from classical to extreme styles as "black metal."

MR: My wife is giving birth very soon. Should I cut the cord and why?

Trond Are: Yes - I think you should cut the cord and maybe you can get some music out of it. Example: Use it on your guitar as a G-string! (Nice idea. Do you know I own a guitar and the only thing I can play on it is "Smoke On The Water," but I can make a lot of noise with the whammy bar! -Jeff)

MR: Do you guys ever wear those clog shoes?

Trond Are: Yes. Today they make the clog shoe so big that we use it as a canoe - with a jet engine! (JetSki) (Cool!-Jeff)

MR: Do you like the word "poop" and what does it mean to you?

Trond Are: I love the sound of it, and to me it's means: "The beer is served."

MR: Your bio mentioned that Jorgen is a fan of Children's television. What shows does he like and do you ever wonder if he's a pedophile?

Trond Are: He likes to watch "Tom & Jerry" and he is nothing but an ordinary wanker. (That's good. -Jeff)

MR: Who is the most talented member of the group and what's so special about him that makes everyone suck in comparison?

Trond Are: Each member in the group are playing different instruments, so it's difficult to compare - maybe "everyone sucks."To make the music, I'm the composer and leader of SEA OF DREAMS. If I can make every one "suck" I'll be very happy. (I'll let that speak for itself. -Jeff)

MR: Tell me what life is like in your personal "Sea Of Dreams".

Trond Are: It's just great. (Try not to elaborate too much. I can see why this interview took 3 weeks to fill out. -Jeff)

MR: What slut would you guys most like to gang bang?

Trond Are: Without a doubt, "Fat Molly" and "Lassie." (oh yeah, Fat Molly! -Jeff)

MR: When you were at band camp did you ever shove a flute into your meatus? Was it fun?

Trond Are: Oh yeah, that's one of the ways I compose the music to SEA OF DREAMS, and I love it.

MR: Would you like me to play kazoo on your next CD? How much will you pay me for my trouble?

Trond Are: Just give us a call and we will give you an offer you can't refuse.

MR: Go into your kitchen and punch your mother in the jaw. Did she fall over?

Trond Are: No - BUT I DID.

MR: Is Dennis Rodman as much a National treasure in your Country as he is in ours?

Trond Are: Who is Dennis Rodman?? (Our National Treasure. -Jeff)

MR: Are you honored to appear in Metal Rules! Magazine and why?

Trond Are: Yes, we are very honoured because it's a very serious magazine with lots of serious questions. (AND MAYBE IT MAKES US FAMOUS) (Oh it will my friend, it will. -Jeff)

MR: Here's your last chance to plug anything that you'd like. Make it good, you only get to be interviewed in Metal Rules! once! (Unless you send me a free T-shirt and then you still might not make it in again!)

Trond Are: I'm very glad that you came to me and asked for an interview. Just now I'm working with composing for SEA OF DREAMS' new album. I have enough ideas in my hard dish (brain) to make 2-3 albums and hope that the band can go into studio for recording so we can have new release(s) ready this year.

What's really funny is that they sent me a free T-shirt. So, maybe you will hear from them again in these pages. Since they write such small answers in their interviews, I can find a quarter-page per issue to fit them in!

Contact them at:

http://home.sol.no/~toare

Kreator

Kreator Interview

KREATOR is one of the most imitated bands in the entire Metal Kingdom. With leaps and bounds, Mille and crew brings new styles to each and every record. Mille has changed his vocal style on many CDs to mixed reactions. Now they have released their most daring release to date. They have released a CD that can actually be considered commercially accessible. So, did I hate it? Not at all, but I was shocked at the severity of change. So, I chased down that little rascal in Holland and had a chat.

Joey: Hi, Jeff, please.

Metal Rules: This is Jeff.

Joey: Hi Jeff. How's it going? Joey Severance from Pavement.

MR: I almost got mixed up. I got another call from a telemarketer about five seconds ago and they were pronouncing my name wrong so I thought this must be the label. It was exactly 11:00 on the dot.

Joey: No shit. (Laughs) Okay, well I've got Mille here for you.

MR: Okay, cool.

Joey: Okay. Here you go.

Mille Petrozza: Hi, Jeff.

MR: Hey dude, how's it going?

Mille: Pretty good. How about you?

MR: Good. You're over in Holland right now?

Mille: Yeah. I'm in Holland.

MR: Yeah. Are you spending a lot of time smoking fat bones and banging toothless hookers and stuff? (Mille laughs)

Mille: Oh no, I kind of quit that.

MR: You quit banging toothless hookers too? (Mille laughs)

Mille: If you want to do it that's the place to be. I mean Amsterdam is known for that, of course. But I'm very... (Jeff laughs)

MR: That's what I'd be doing if I were there, just don't tell my wife. She'd be upset about it.

Mille: Of course. (Laughing)

MR: How do you pronounce your name? Is it Milly?

Mille: Milla.

MR: Because with an "e" on it you would think it would be "Milly."

Mille: Of course, that would be an English pronunciation.

MR: Is Milan actually your real name?

Mille: Milla, no.

MR: Okay, I'm just trying to figure all this out. Do you make a conscious decision to change your sound with each CD?

Mille: Not really. I don't think that anything you do when you change your sound a little bit... of course it's a conscious decision but it's not something that we've done to please other people. It's something that we've done to please ourselves. The sound you hear on Endorama (the new CD) definitely 100% represents what we feel at this point in time. Yeah, it was a conscious decision but not a conscious decision where we want to kiss some people's asses who are into more melodic music. We are into melodic music nowadays. That's why the music sounds like that.

MR: Would you consider the genre of Metal you play more melodic then?

Mille: Yeah, I guess so. I mean, if you listen to Endorama it's definitely more melodic than anything we've done in the past. We even had piano parts. That's very melodic for KREATOR. I mean, c'mon!

MR: Has anyone accused you of selling out for the way this new album sounds?

Mille: Definitely. There's gonna be people who are gonna say that but we cannot please everyone, we have to please ourselves first. If we cannot be 100% behind the music we play how can we be convincing as a band? Of course when people hear the name KREATOR they expect a certain sound and I don't think Endorama is anything less. Of course it's not as extreme a sound as Extreme Aggression or Pleasure to Kill, it's a totally different form of Extreme or being Extreme or being whatever. It's a very melodic record: Like I said, it's definitely different than our previous ones. It's still KREATOR. If people want to accuse us of selling out then go ahead; we don't care.

MR: Did you take singing lessons for this record?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: You did?

Mille: Yeah, I needed to. (Both laugh) The first time that I tried singing a different vocal style was on Renewal and there's vocals on Renewal that aren't very good. (no argument here -Jeff) I wanted to avoid that same thing, so I took some lessons and I think it helped a lot.

MR: Yeah. I remember hearing Renewal and I was really confused when I first heard it 'cause I'd been buying your albums since the beginning and it came out and I was, like, what's wrong here? Do I have the wrong speed here?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: You sound a lot... you can tell you had lessons.

Mille: Yeah, oh yeah.

MR: You've got sort of, like, a Dave Mustaine sound, I think. I hear a little bit of that.

Mille: Is that good or bad?

MR: That's good. If you're going with the melody of the record he's gone with, a more melodic approach, too. So if that's the direction you're heading in, it's a complement, right?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: How come Tommy T. Baron (formerly of the killer CORONER) has changed his name back to his real name?

Mille: (Laughs) You should ask him this question, I don't know.

MR: Has he grown up or something?

Mille: Yeah. (Laughing)

MR: Just curiosity. I was wondering, do you guys ever consider doing any CORONER covers?

Mille: No. I have always respected CORONER for their music but I wouldn't do any covers. I don't think Tommy wants me to do a CORONER cover either. That's the past.

MR: One thing I always wondered about them was why were the vocals so far down in the mix. Did you ever notice that?

Mille: Yeah, of course. You know why? Because Tommy thought that their singer wasn't good enough. In my opinion they should have gotten a different singer then.

MR: That would make sense.

Mille: Yeah. But then Rob mixed the vocals down, which doesn't make sense at all to me because if you write music with vocals and lyrics, you should be able to hear the vocals.

MR: Exactly. It was always like, "Drnanang! Drnanang!" (Loud) "Worshiped by the Masses" (Whispered)

Mille: Yeah!

(Both laugh)

MR: Did he talk? Did he say something? How did you come up with the name KREATOR? Is it because you have a God-complex?

Mille: No it's umm... I'm not a religious person, first, but I think KREATOR, to me, it represents more, like, being creative than being God or whatever. Of course creativity is a God-given gift but I don't believe in any God, so I don't care.

MR: That answers my question. Do you have any good jokes for me?

Mille: No. I'm not such a funny person, can't you tell?

MR: You seem to be giggling quite a bit.

Mille: Yeah, but that's because... (Both laugh) I don't know any jokes. I am very bad at telling jokes.

MR: You like laughing but you don't like telling them.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: All right. I just bought these new jeans, I was wondering do you think they make my butt look big?

Mille: Sexy.

MR: Do you think these new jeans make my butt look big?

Mille: I don't know how your butt looks, man. (this interview was done over the phone for all you readers out there)

MR: Okay.

Mille: Are you from San Francisco? (I thought he figured I was gay. -Jeff)

MR: Me? No. This is New Jersey.

Mille: Oh, New Jersey. 'Cause you called me "dude" (Slowly I turned. Step by step, inch by inch... -Angus) (Nice! -Jeremy) earlier and I thought that was an LA thing.

MR: Not I think that's a... a what thing? (here I thought he said AIDS. -Jeff)

Mille: LA or...

MR: Oh no, that's just the way that I've always talked. I'm thirty-two and I still talk like that.

Mille: Okay. (Yelling) Grow up, man!

MR: I can't! I'm enjoying this too much. Aren't you?

Mille: Same with me.

MR: You're not ready to grow up yet are you?

Mille: Ah, fuck growing up.

MR: That's what I mean. How old are you? You must be about my age or a little bit older.

Mille: Thirty.

MR: Thirty?! You're younger than me?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: That's weird. You've been doing this for sixteen years now.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: Did it fly by or did it seem like it moved real slow?

Mille: Both. Sometimes it moved a little slower, sometimes it went quicker. When you're a musician you live from tour to tour, from album to album and time doesn't seem to go that quick and then you tell me that it's, like, sixteen years. First off, I don't care because I don't really have time to think about it. First of all, I don't think KREATOR is at its peak. I think we're still able to do new things and better things and more melodic or Extreme things or whatever. I'm never thinking about things like that. I'm just going on with my life. Monday I was seeing IRON MAIDEN...

MR: You saw them live?

Mille: What's that?

MR: You saw them? Wasn't it great?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: I saw them in New York.

Mille: Yeah, yeah it was good. Of course it was very weird because most of the songs were, like, almost twenty-years-old that they played that night. Yeah, time passes but I don't really think about that stuff. Don't care.

MR: Is it just me or do you find it crazy that... well, you know the set they did was comprised by what people voted for in their website.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: Were you surprised that there were actually Blaze Bayley songs on there?

Mille: I think they needed to have that in there otherwise it would have been embarrassing. If they wouldn't have played any Blaze Bayley songs they would have denied their Blaze Bayley thing that they had going on for five years.

MR: Yeah, I totally know what you mean. I'm just surprised that people actually voted for those songs.

Mille: I don't think they did. (Laughs)

MR: I was thinking the same thing. I think Bruce made them sound good, though.

Mille: Yeah, he did.

MR: Do you think you have a lot more CDs in you? You said you haven't hit your peak yet so you have many years ahead of you still.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: That's good to know. But what are your actual plans for when you retire from Metal? Do you have anything that you're thinking of doing?

Mille: You cannot retire from Metal.

(Both laugh)

MR: I'm retired from playing or you're never retired from playing. I'm not retired from Metal and never will but I don't play, so that's the difference.

Mille: What do you play?

MR: No, I don't play, that's the difference.

Mille: But you did play?

MR: What?

Mille: But you retired from playing.

MR: Yeah, I'm asking you when you retire from playing.

Mille: I won't.

MR: Oh okay, so you're just gonna play until you drop dead on stage?

Mille: Probably. Look at people like Neil Young or David Bowie...

MR: Or Ozzy.

Mille: Oh Ozzy definitely; he must be fifty something. And AEROSMITH, look at all these people. Why should I stop playing? (AEROSMITH should have stopped a long time ago -JOE)

MR: That's good. That's good to hear. Are you married?

Mille: No.

MR: Any kids?

Mille: No.

MR: Well I have a follow up question for that. That's no good. (Both laugh) Can't you just lie to me? Do you got a girlfriend?

Mille: Yeah.

MR: All right good, I can use that. What do you guys do for entertainment?

Mille: What?

MR: You and your woman.

Mille: Normal things like going to the cinema. (That's the movies in case you didn't know.) Reading books and, like, what anyone else would do, like, going to the museum, going to shows, normal things. Nothing special, there's no climbing mountains or something. I mean, I scuba dive.

MR: Oh, do you?

Mille: That's one thing that I have, that I really like doing, but I don't do it very often. Only when I'm in places where it's worth it like Mexico or something.

MR: Right.

Mille: But other than that, no. Just normal things.

MR: I could never do that because I get paranoid about breathing and stuff.

Mille: Really? I'm not so; it's very fun.

MR: What would you say is the biggest highlight in your entire musical history was for you?

Mille: I never thought about that either. Of course one of the biggest highlights was when we first played. There was this one show with KREATOR, OZZY OSBOURNE and QUEENSRYCHE and all these big name Metal bands in '89 or '88... I don't know. To me, back then, that was a highlight.

MR: Was that Monsters of Rock?

Mille: No, that was Five Years of Metal Hammer Magazine in Germany. And OZZY OSBOURNE played it. To me that was a big thing. But after that there was a lot more highlights. I guess there's more highlights yet to come.

MR: That's good. What's the very worst thing that's ever happened to you?

Mille: Oh, there's been a couple of bad things. At this point... once you find out that the music business isn't about people who all like each other for the reason that they like your music. There's a lot of music that likes you because they are making money with you. So once you figure that out it is sometimes disappointing.

MR: I know what you mean. People always do that to me.

Mille: Yeah?

MR: I'm just kidding, I trying to feel for you. (Both laugh) Being one of the Godfathers of the German Thrash Scene...

Mille: Oh man, that makes me feel old.

MR: How do you think it makes me feel, I'm two years older than you are? Do you feel any pressures or obligations when making a CD?

Mille: No. Not really, like I said, we're not living in the past but we're very conscious of what we've done in the past. So when we do a new record we want to be the best at this point and time. So anyway no matter if we're Godfathers of anything or Godfathers of Metal or Godfathers of whatever... it doesn't make a difference.

MR: Okay. What do you think of the band GUILLOTINE and many other bands that are really trying to capture the Classic KREATOR sound from the 80's?

Mille: They're kind of cool. I have heard of GUILLOTINE but I haven't heard them. That's kind of like... that shows me that we've done something right in our career. Obviously we've influenced a lot the younger bands; that makes me feel even older.

MR: It's definitely apparent because I get, like, fifty CDs a week to review and I don't know how many times I start to writing it and I go, "Sounds like KREATOR..." or "Sounds like Mille..." (Jeff massacres the pronunciation of Mille's name. -Angus) if he was in a different band. I mean, so many people have your vocal style or try to have your vocal style.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: And so many people have that sound it's scary sometimes. I mean, like... if you heard it all. You haven't heard any bands that sound like you?

Mille: Yeah, like you said, there was that GUILLOTINE band and there was...

MR: But you haven't heard them yet, right? Right?

Mille: No, no. Then there was this other band SWEET... I forget the name... red-haired singer...fuck... I forget the name. I mean, there's many bands that kind of have a little... the vocal style is kind of what reminds me of KREATOR. And that's why it is senseless for us to play this style of music because there's so many younger bands that would do it a lot better than we would do it nowadays. You know what I mean?

MR: Right. A little faster and stuff.

Mille: Yeah exactly, definitely faster than us.

MR: It's weird. I try to stay away from the comparison. It's like, "Aww, I gotta say this again?" But if it's true, it's true. Sounds like KREATOR, sounds like KREATOR, hundred CDs sounded like KREATOR.

Mille: CARCASS sounded like KREATOR at one time.

MR: Yeah.(I have to say that I don't really agree with that but I was caught up in the moment. -Jeff)

Mille: Yeah, I remember that.

MR: Not in the beginning, though.

Mille: No. There was, like, one song that reminded of what I did earlier. Well, whatever.

MR: It's got to be cool though.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: What do you think is the difference between the German people and the U.S. people from what you've seen?

Mille: I don't think there's a big difference. I think it's just the way the countries are structured. In the States it's much harder to get information about certain things. Like when you're into Metal it is very hard to... over here it's a lot smaller so... I'm in Amsterdam right now but its only two hours from Germany. I guess that makes the whole thing a little different but not really. American people sometimes... some of the American people are a little bit like... I can only...

MR: Just say what you're feeling.

Mille: I can only tell you my experiences. You get people like that, weird people everywhere in the world. There's no difference in America.

MR: Do you find more weird people in Germany or America?

Mille: I think more people in America but...

MR: I think so too. I have to agree with you.

Mille: America's bigger, though. And the education seems to be less... people don't seem to care about education over there too much, in my opinion. (Some people do, like our staff for instance. Well, maybe not me. -Jeff)

MR: Right.

Mille: And TV is a lot stronger in the States than it is here.

MR: Oh yeah. You should see it in this house.

Mille: Yeah?

(Both laugh)

MR: My wife and daughter are both addicted to it. They're like zombies in front of the TV. It's like, come let's take a walk... let's do something... get out of this house. And they're like, "Must... watch... Jenny... Jones."

(Both laugh)

Mille: That's the major difference, I guess.

MR: Okay. What about... do you think the reason behind Germany having a great Metal scene and America's basically just sucks?

Mille: I don't know why that is. Over here, like I said, there's more magazines, there's more radio stations that play this kind of music, there's more festivals. There's just a stronger community, I guess. Like Metal people over here, it's a lot easier for them to communicate. So the whole thing is kept alive by the audience. Basically, over in the States there's so many new trends, there's so many new things. When you're not particularly into Metal what do you get? What kind of heavy music does MTV still play? (None, dammit. Bring back Headbanger's Ball and maybe play some videos from time to time. -Angus) I guess nothing. They wouldn't play any real Metal stuff. They would only play, like, KORN or LIMP BIZKIT stuff. (UGH! -JOE)

MR: That's basically it.

Mille: Yeah. How can someone who's really into this kind of music... it's hard. You have to be real fans to... over there to keep the spirit up. Over here it's everywhere. That's the reason why.

MR: You basically have to be not afraid to send away for stuff from other countries 'cause that's where most of the good music is.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: Now I noticed on the new album, on some of the tracks, you have almost a dancy sound to the music.

Mille: Really?

MR: Yeah. I was wondering when you're on stage do you ever have the urge to just boogie down to it a little bit?

Mille: (Laughs) ***You're making fun of me, huh?***

(Both laugh)

MR: You've never seen this magazine before, so you don't know. We have a lot of fun in this magazine.

Mille: All right. It's funny that you say that because we've played some festivals, I mean some of the big festivals in Germany.

MR: Right.

Mille: And there's a little bit of a different audience. It's basically a Metal audience but we did a couple of festivals that were more alternative and sometimes more of a Goth crowd. It was very mixed and the reactions to some of the new songs were very interesting because it was not pure headbanging. There were even people boogying down to it.

MR: That's what I mean.

Mille: But I don't care as long as there is a reaction. As long as people are not getting bored. But there's still basically headbanging at the shows.

MR: Well, yeah, when I put it on I put on my Tom Cruise sunglasses and I did my "Risky Business" underwear dance across the house, so it's a good thing.

Mille: (Laughing) Yeah, whatever you're happy with.

MR: Nobody was watching, so its okay. Halloween is right around the corner; do you celebrate Halloween in Germany?

Mille: Not really. Not as big as over in the States.

MR: No? I was just wondering if you gave out beer to the kids on Halloween because its Germany.

Mille: No, no, not really.

MR: Okay. Are you gonna dress up?

Mille: I never dress up.

MR: No?

Mille: No. Are you?

MR: No, not me.

Mille: It's mostly for kids, isn't it?

MR: Yeah. Let me ask you a question. Do you ever dress up in, like, a suit and stuff to go out to dinner and stuff?

Mille: I did when... I wore a suit maybe two or three times in my life. Once for a video, because it was for the concept of the video. It was necessary. And once for the marriage of my brother and once for... you know when there is a funeral I always wear a suit, for some reason I don't know why.

MR: Okay. 'Cause I was curious because for a second there you sounded like King Diamond, when you were saying about not dressing up. (See Metal Rules! Magazine issue 6 for the King Diamond interview that nearly sent me into the loony bin.) I talked to him and he was like, "I don't wear a tie, man. I don't wear a tie." (Jeff poorly imitates the King.) And I'm, like, never? What if you went to a wedding? "I wouldn't wear one. I wouldn't wear a tie." We had a conversation for about twenty minutes... about him not wearing a tie. (This isn't an exaggeration.) He's a funny guy. (Mille was laughing throughout Jeff's imitation of King Diamond.) (Editor's note: Jeff's interview with KING DIAMOND is one of Metal Rules! Magazine's best interviews to date. If you don't have a copy of issue 6, it is still on sale. Look for the order form in this very issue! -JOE)

Mille: It must have been something in his childhood.

MR: Yeah, I don't know. He's a funny guy; did you ever talk to him?

Mille: Yeah, I talked to him a long time ago; I'm a big fan.

MR: Oh, he's hilarious.

Mille: MERCYFUL FATE is a fabulous band.

MR: We had a conversation for, like, two-and-a-half-hours and we talked about the music for, like, five minutes. (Mille laughs) I figured he gets plenty of press, he doesn't need me. Do you like the show "Hogan's Heroes"?

Mille: "Hogan's Heroes"? No, I don't know... no, I don't even know that show.

MR: No? It was a show we had over here it was... now I can't even quote myself on that one because it was somebody else's question. It was a World War II show and was actually from the German point of view. (Jeff, I am sorry to have to correct you on this but if I don't Joe will. It was from the POW's point of view. -Angus) (Yeah, but there was Germans there right? -Jeff) (Oh yeah, real SCARY, NASTY Germans like Klink and Schultz! -JOE) But it was a comedy.

Mille: Ah, I think I've seen that. But it's not called "Hogan's Heroes" over here. The thing is every time they get an American show over here they come up with different names for it. So I don't know maybe it was... no, no, it's not that one. I think I've seen something like that.

MR: Yeah. It was an American show.

Mille: Yeah, I know that. But the thing is they put German titles for it.

MR: Oh, okay.

Mille: They come up with German titles and you never know what the original title is. Even with movies they do that.

MR: Do they have, like, Corporal Klink? (That was COLONEL Klink. -Angus) That was one of the characters. (Good going, Jeff -JOE)

Mille: Corporal Klink?

MR: Corporal Klink.

Mille: Corporal Klink? That was supposed to be a German name, huh?

MR: I guess.

(Both laugh)

Mille: It's not. (Mille laughs)

MR: Yeah, I got part German in me so you'd be proud of me.

Mille: All right.

MR:-What exactly is Farfignugen?

Mille: Farfignugen? That means a fun... your gonna have fun driving this car, I don't know. Volkswagen right? (Jeff laughs)

MR: What was that?

Mille: Volkswagen. (Jeff is tripped up by Mille's pronunciation of Volkswagen.) I remember that spot. It was a spot on TV.

MR: Yeah.

Mille: On American TV. Farfignugen.

MR: Yeah.

Mille: That means fun driving or whatever. There's no translation for that word. It's a word that means you're gonna have fun driving this car.

MR: All right.

Mille: Yeah.

MR: So what do you call it over there in Germany?

Mille: Farfignugen?

MR: Yeah.

Mille: It's not a word that we would use.

MR: So it was a stupid name that was given to us Americans because we're dumb, right?

Mille: Kind of.

MR: Oh, great.

Mille: It makes sense but it's not a common word. I mean, I understand what you're trying to say there but I wouldn't use... if I was ever to have a conversation with someone I would never say "Farfignugen." I have great Farfignugen driving this car. It makes sense but it doesn't.

MR: You must speak English a lot. You have... almost, like, I wouldn't even know you were foreign.

Mille: Oh, thanks.

MR: You speak really well.

Mille: Thank you.

MR: Do you speak it as... do you speak English as much as you speak German?

Mille: Yes and no. Not as much as I speak German but it somewhere in there. As soon as I know I have to speak English, I know how to do it.

MR: Do you speak any other languages?

Mille: No.

MR: No, me either. I can't speak anything. I'm just amazed that... my magazine gets distributed in a lot of countries and I get surprised. A lot of people write to me from all different countries and they all know English.

Mille: Yeah?

MR: Like, "Wow." And I don't... and then they send me a copy of their magazine and I'm like, "I can't read a word." (Both laugh) It's a sin. It's so sad. I look at the pictures. We're almost done here, actually. First I have to ask you the most important question. Has this been the biggest honor of your life, appearing in Metal Rules! Magazine?

Mille: Yes. One of the biggest honors of my life.

MR: Really? What could have been bigger?

Mille: Nothing.

MR: Okay.

Mille: Nothing.

MR: Okay, so it was the biggest thrill. Good. I have one more request. Could you tape a message for the Metal Rules! Answering machine?

Mille: Yes.

MR: Okay. You have to come up with something really creative.

Mille: For your answering machine?

MR: Yeah. You say who you are, what band you're from and then maybe you could do one of your old screams or something.

Mille: Hi, this is Mille from KREATOR and... uh nobody is in and call later reah reah. (This is kind of a lame scream or whatever it may have been. -Angus)

MR: I think you better do that one again. (Both laugh) Take a take and then do it again 'cause I don't know what that was.

Mille: Yeah, okay. This is Mille from KREATOR and, uh, you're listening to the answering machine because nobody is in and can you call again?

MR: That's it?

Mille: That's it.

MR: You can't scream or play guitar for me or something?

Mille: I can't. I'm embarrassed because there's other people in the room.

MR: Oh, come on. You sing in front of thousands of people!

Mille: No.

(Both laugh)

MR: You can't sing in front of four people at the Pavement office? (Both laugh) Do it real quietly. Just put your mouth up to the phone and just go, "Arragh arragah."

Mille: (Laughing) Okay, now you've got it.

MR: Okay. Is there anything else you would like to add?

Mille: No.

MR: That was more than enough for you? Okay, well it was a pleasure talking to you, man.

Mille: Okay, man.

MR: Are you guys going to be touring America?

Mille: I think so. Pavement's trying to set something up for February.

MR: Cool.

Mille: Okay?

MR: I'll come back stage and bring you some Farfignugen.

Mille: Yeah bring me all the Farfignugen possible.

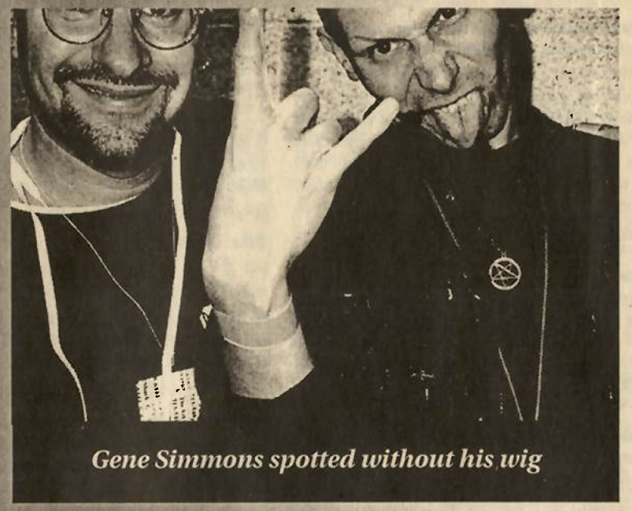
MR: Okay man, nice talking to you, bye.

Mille: Bye

Mille is cool.

March Metal Meltdown Fun

Angus ate the rest of this guy's clothes



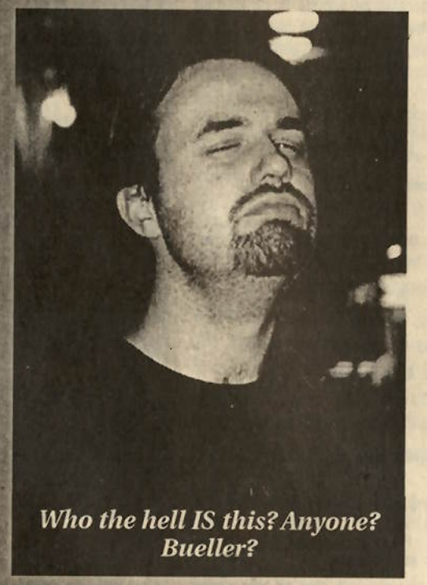
Gene Simmons spotted without his wig

Jeff and one scary ass bunny

Nobody's a fuckin' Blackhawks fan (this guy must weigh 2 Anguses)

More Metal Meltdown Fun

Ewww... that guy just spit on me! My life sucks.



Who the hell IS this? Anyone? Bueller?

Oooohhh... I just crapped my pants!

Do they make instruments for guys my size? Can someone lift me up to the mic?

MANOWAR

Yup, old squeaky decided he wanted to do another interview. This time he got to do it with one of the gods of Heavy Metal. Us, being those gods Of Metal Magazines, had to do one with these guys! So, read on as Jeremy asks them all the important questions after Bob, from Metal Blade PR, keeps Jeremy on hold for 20 minutes to find out which one of MAMOWAR wants to talk to our dumb asses.

Bright Eyed Bob: Jeremy?

Jeremy: Yeah.

BEB: All right, Eric, this is Jeremy from Metal Rules! Jeremy this is Eric from MANOWAR.

Jeremy: How's it going, dude?

Eric: How you doing, Jeremy?

Jeremy: Not too bad. Hey, where are you guys?

Eric: Uh, we're in L.A. right now.

Jeremy: Oh, cool. Do you have a show out there or...?

Eric: What's that?

Jeremy: Do you have a show out there or you on a vacation?

Eric: No, we've got a show out here tomorrow night.

Jeremy: Cool.

Eric: Out here with somebody.

Jeremy: Oh, nice. All right we'll start off with... with, uh, alright... this'll be a serious one.

Eric: Okay. I can hardly hear you; we've got a lousy connection.

Jeremy: Oh really?

Eric: I can hear you but it sounds like you're in West Jesus, Nebraska.

Jeremy: Pretty close, I'm in Jersey. (Both laugh) All right, how about now?

Eric: About the same, but go ahead.

Jeremy: Aww shit. All right. What do you think of the Metal scene today? Do you think it's trying to stage a comeback or do you think it's just kind of floundering like it has been for a while?

Eric: I think the Metal scene in America is making a big comeback, man. Judging from our crowd, judging from what is going on out in the streets today, I think it's gonna make a big comeback and I think it's gonna happen next year. I think it's gonna be really huge next year. I just read in Metal Edge, one of the magazines here in America, that all these Metal festivals coming into America now. Not just the Milwaukee Fest, they've got one in Dallas coming up next year. They've got, like, six or seven metal shows coming up next year, festivals. So that's pretty cool.

Jeremy: Yeah, we just had that in Jersey, The Metal Meltdown.

Eric: Yeah, that's right, you got one out there too. That's right.

Jeremy: You gonna play that next year?

Eric: Next year we've got to get a new album out, man.

Jeremy: Ah, right.

Eric: But who knows, we might need a break. We may need a break from the studio. Get our asses out there and play.

Jeremy: That'd be awesome to see you guys.

Eric: Yeah.

Jeremy: Do you guys miss the days of VENOM, GRIM REAPER, BON JOVI and STRYPER?

Eric: Man, we don't miss those days. We don't miss them, we've moved on, man. You know what I mean?

Jeremy: Yeah, I know what you mean.

Eric: Those days were cool, we had parties back then. Our parties just got bigger, we moved on. I don't know what happened to those bands, but we just kept moving on, brother. (Well, we all know what happened to Stryper. Just read Metal Rules #4! For the answer -Jeff)

Jeremy: Ah, hell yeah. In case the Metal thing never worked out did you guys ever plan on joining professional wrestling?

Eric: What's that? I'm sorry, I didn't hear it.

Jeremy: If the Metal thing didn't work out for you guys back then did you ever consider joining professional wrestling?

Eric: Nah. Shit, I wouldn't do that 'cause it works outta same place in the world. That's why we've been to Europe so many damn times. The Metal scene was happening out there and it's about time it's fucking happening here in America.

Jeremy: Yeah, you're telling me.

Eric: Yeah.

Jeremy: I can't afford tickets out there.

Eric: We've got this two-hour video coming out in January, man. People are gonna see what metal is all about.

Jeremy: Cool.

Eric: Very cool. It's over two hours long.

Jeremy: Holy shit!

Eric: It's almost done. It's gonna be released I think right around Christmas or right after Christmas. And it shows backstage what's going on. It's got a lot of live things happening when we're over there. It's part one of separate sections. Part one of it is when Carl joined the band right up until '97 or '98. And then next tape picks up from then on and it comes out later.

Jeremy: Damn ,that's an epic.

Eric: Oh let me tell you that it's really, really fucking happening.

Jeremy: Is it? I'm gonna have to look for that.

Eric: Yeah, man. It's fucking great. It's got some great shit on it.

Jeremy: Awesome. How many shirt sizes have you dropped and how pants sizes have you jumped up [since the 80's]? (Eric laughs)

Eric: We'll let me tell you, we always have to watch our weight, we always have to watch our figure because that's part of what we are. I want to say an image but it's not an image, it's what we really are. I lift weights all the time, we all do. As a matter of fact when we pick hotels, this hotel we're in now has a gym in it. We have to have gyms on the road. I bring my weights on the road with me. So we really watch ourselves; we eat healthy.

Jeremy: Yeah, you guys are fucking ripped on your covers.

Eric: Yeah, man. It's not an easy thing. If it was easy then everybody else would be like that. (Jeremy laughs)

Jeremy: You're telling me.

Eric: It's not an easy deal but its something that we feel is pretty important. That's the way we want to be and that's the way it's got to be.

Jeremy: Yeah, I hear you. Do you think it's Joe's turn to be the gay one? We've got Joe over here who is our editor. (Fuck you... -JOE) (Told you he was gay -Jeremy)

Eric: Do you think it's whose turn to be what?

Jeremy: Joe, our editor, do you think it's his turn to be the gay guy? (I guess Jeremy is sick of being known as the gay one -Jeff) (You're damn right! -Jeremy)

Eric: The gay guy?

Jeremy: Yeah.

Eric: Fuck, I don't deal with gay guys, man. I'm fucking chicks every night, okay.

Jeremy: Not you guys...

Eric: I got nothing against... I figure the more gay guys there are in the world the more chicks there are for me.

Jeremy: I never thought of it that way.

Eric: that's the way you got to look at it, brother. (Eric laughs)

Jeremy: I never thought of it that way. That's pretty fucking good. That's pretty fucking awesome. So you guys play much D&D, lord knows I did.

Eric: Play much what?

Jeremy: D&D.

Eric: Not too much. Not too much time.

Jeremy: So when is your new studio album coming out? Is there any plan or are you guys just gonna get together next year and start recording?

Eric: The new studio album, brother, will be coming out when it's fucking finished. Fucking done. I don't know when that's gonna be but I know it will not be four years.

Jeremy: Okay. That's good.

Eric: It will not be four years. We've been fucking really busy kicking ass all over the world. This is the end of, like, a two-year thing for us. And it's not over yet. I mean, we finish this leg of America, we get done October 31st, I get home November 1st, November 6th I'm out again to Scandinavia. Off to Scandinavia with DIO and MOTORHEAD opening the show for us. We bring that show right through Russia and Poland. Come home for Christmas and right in January we start kicking ass again on the East Coast of America. So when that gets done, probably in February or so, when that gets all done, it's time to sit down in the studio to start working on the new album.

Jeremy: What are the crowds like out there in Scandinavia?

Eric: Oh, they're fucking great. We just did festivals out there all summer long. We headlined every major festival out there.

Jeremy: Yeah.

Eric: We co-headlined a few with METALLICA and the rest of them we just headlined ourselves. It was fucking incredible. You're playing for thirty thousand people a night, a Holland festival we played for fifty thousand people out there. They're all fucking Metalheads and they're all fucking into it. It's fucking great.

Jeremy: Yeah. So when was the last time you guys slayed a dragon? (A joke that went wrong. -Angus)(Jeremy meant when did you actually slay a dragon? -Jeff) (I know what I meant fucker! -Jeremy)

Eric: A dragon? Shit, I can't remember the last time we played that song. We play just about every song we've ever recorded live at one point or another. I don't know, the Dragon, it was part of the regular set I think four years ago when we were out.

Jeremy: Oh. So which would be more like hell, listening to Barry Manilow sing "Copacabana" or hanging out with the Bay City Rollers for eons? (Eric laughs)

Eric: I've got to be honest with you, they're both hell. They're both hell, okay?

Jeremy: Okay. I was just curious. Did you ever call the shit "poop?"

Eric: What?

Jeremy: Did you ever call shit "poop?"

Eric: Yeah.

Jeremy: All right, just checking.

Eric: Was that part of the question?

Jeremy: Huh?

Eric: What kind of a question is that?

Jeremy: I don't know, that was an off-the-cuff one. I dropped my page. So do you really believe that Biggie Smallz and 2 Pac are dead?

Eric: Who?

Jeremy: Biggie Smallz and 2Pac?

Eric: I hope they are, man.

Jeremy: Yeah, good answer.

Eric: I've had enough of that shit.

Jeremy: Do you think there will ever be an East Coast/West Coast Metal War?

Eric: I don't think so. I think Metal is Metal all over the world and I think true Metal is hard to find, but Metal is Metal all over the world and there is not gonna be a war. We're all brothers here. We're all out to kick some fucking ass and that's what we do.

Jeremy: Yeah.

Eric: It's just a question of who does it more and who does it best.

Jeremy: Rock on. Which do you prefer ale or mead?

Eric: What?

Jeremy: Which do you prefer ale or mead?

Eric: Ale or who?

Jeremy: Mead.

Eric: Mead?

Jeremy: Yeah. (Eric laughs)

Eric: Where do you get these questions, man?

Jeremy: I've got a lot of free time.

Eric: Ale or, what's it, mead?

Jeremy: Yeah.

Eric: I don't even know what the fuck that is, brother.

Jeremy: That's that Viking Beer.

Eric: Oh shit. Yeah, I know what you're talking about. I get it now. Let me tell you something, I think as long as it gets me where I got to be I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck what it is.

Jeremy: That's good, we would have also accepted mead. So how does it feel to be in the most electrifying Metal magazine in the world?

Eric: Fucking great, man. I think magazines like yourself and a lot of other magazines out there, man, if they keep covering the band and they keep talking about the band and the fans keep spreading the news that we're out here in America, that's what makes the thing happen, that's what makes it what it is. The more people that hear about it the better it is.

Jeremy: Very nice. Do you have anything that you want to plug or anything like that?

Eric: Yeah, I want to plug this new video that's coming out. That's our next big deal.

Jeremy: That's the next big thing?

Eric: Really write about that, talk about it. It's X-rated, it's really fucking cool.

Jeremy: Whoa.

Eric: It shows all the parties backstage.

Jeremy: Nice.

Eric: How many bands do you know that are gonna show chicks eating each other in their own video?

Jeremy: None. Except for you guys.

Eric: Hey man, that's what MANOWAR is.

Jeremy: Right. When you guys tour do you come anywhere, like, in the Philly area?

Eric: Yeah, we're supposed to do the East Coast in January or February. I think January. We're gonna start in Maryland and go down to Florida and then come back up.

Jeremy: Oh, that's good.

Eric: Yeah, that'd be cool.

Jeremy: 'Cause we'd like to see you guys.

Eric: Yeah that would be cool, man.

Jeremy: So would you do us a big favor?

Eric: Sure.

Jeremy: Would you cut us a message for our answering machine?

Eric: Yeah, man.

Jeremy: Just like, you've reached the offices of Metal Rules! and we're out. And leave something goofy.

Eric: Okay.

Jeremy: Just what ever you feel like.

Eric: All right, brother.

Jeremy: Just try to be as loud as you can.

Eric: Now this is for your answering machine, yeah?

Jeremy: Yeah. Okay, thanks, dude. GO!

Eric: Hey listen up you Metalheads, you're talking to Metal Rules! Okay? So leave a fucking cool message or go fuck yourself. This is Eric Adams from MANOWAR. Yeeeaaaaahhh! (Jeremy laughs)

Jeremy: That's awesome, dude.

Eric: All right, brother.

Jeremy: Thanks, man. You take care.

Eric: Okay, brother. Catch you later.

Jeremy: All right, dude, see ya.

Scene / Concert Reports

DIO, KITTIE, STEVE VAI, FISH, PRIMUS, QUEENSRYCHE

Dio, The Unband, Mechanism—Maritime Hall, San Francisco, 27 March 2000

I was itching to see some Metal after the bad shows and cancellations that plagued the latter part of 1999. And so it was that I got to see the legendary Ronnie James Dio as my first show of the year 2000. Sure, you couldn't classify me as a rabid fan of the man's musical career beyond the archetypal mystic Metal album, Holy Diver, but the thought of seeing one of the true Legends of Metal lured me in. I had developed a strange affinity for the BLACK SABBATH album, Heaven and Hell, in the months preceding the show, which prompted renewed interest in his other albums with SABBATH, Mob Rules and yes, even DEHUMANIZER. There is no denying that he is an amazing vocalist even if you have no idea what the heck he's talking about.

Anticipation

Those of you who aren't familiar with some of my previous show reviews are not yet aware of the trials and tribulations of going to shows held at the Maritime Hall. If it's not seeing a show in their Lower Ballroom, a substandard basement venue with unisex bathroom facilities (ick!) and a poorly staffed bar, it's having the show be cancelled at the last minute. (And not finding out until you show up at the place, sometimes with just a note pasted to the door telling you where to take your tickets for a refund, which is another fun ordeal.) I called to inquire about tickets for the DIO show at one of their outlets and was told in no uncertain terms that the show had been cancelled. Since this was what I had come to expect from the Maritime, I took this statement at face value. Well, you know what they teach in journalism school about always double-checking your sources? No? Well, I never took a journalism class either, but I still should have known better. When I called the venue the next day just to confirm, I was told that the show had not been cancelled. If only someone had told the ticket broker the same thing! Now, shouldn't this be cause for celebration? Well, yes, but since I had gone ahead and posted an irate message about the show's demise to a local, Metal internet bulletin board, it was more than a little embarrassing. (Fortunately, the webmaster was kind enough to remove the evidence for me.)

Although I purposely left my home close to an hour after the doors were set to open, having no interest in the opening act, I got there in record time thanks to a rare instance of public transit magic. (It must have been DIO's influence-all that rainbow and dragon power in the air!) Well, although the doors opened an extra hour earlier than usual, the show still apparently started at 8, so I got to experience the uninspiring sounds of MECHANISM -an appropriate name due to their mechanistic representation of a blah performance. They were wholly unoriginal, had little stage presence and their singer, with his short hair, leather jacket, and sunglasses, looked like an escapee from a DON HENLEY video shoot. The one song in particular that sticks out was called (I assume) "You are Bringing Me Down" because that was the ONLY line of lyrics in the song. Hearing this phrase over and over again in the singer's over-dramatic, throaty tones was a downer all right. I don't usually harbor such annoyance for opening acts, but this one was wearing on my nerves. The lag between the first and next band seemed interminable. It was an interesting change of pace that the between set music was RUSH (live), something unheard of at other Metal shows. (This only reinforced the noticeable difference between the crowd at this show and most other "heavier" shows I've been to most recently.) Hearing this hall of DIO fans cheer for and sing along with "Trees" (one of my all-time favorite RUSH tunes -and apparently everyone else's!) was a trip. The supporting act was supposed to be another group of Old School hard rockers, RIOT, but for whatever reason they cancelled. (I knew this ahead of time since I'd called to double-check that DIO was, in fact, still playing. Never trust a show at the Maritime until you are in the building, with the band on stage.) So this group called The UNBAND was shoved into their slot. I had gone to the trusty Internet to do a bit research on these guys so I'd know what to expect. This one review compared them favorably to MOTORHEAD, saying their singer sounded like Lemmy if had been given a cough lozenge. The song samples they offered didn't do much for me, but seeing a band live can make all the difference.

People were yelling for "DIIIIOOOOOO" in hopes that maybe they would show, or maybe just to hear the sound of their own voice. But since I had spotted the small drum kit that had been set up in front of the monster drum riser, I knew that the mysterious UNBAND would be next. (Unless DIO was going to take a two-drummer stance a-la MINISTRY, with Ronnie playing drums while singing, forking the "horned hands" at the crowd, and twirling drumsticks at the same time.) When they took the stage I thought all was lost. They had the shaggy mop-tops reminiscent of THE WHO and wore collared, button-up shirts with satin and/or leopard trim. They also came on with a brash, New York attitude (since that's apparently where they hail from), knowing full well they had a crowd of fans who wanted "DIIIIOOOOOO" and nothing less. But they actually rocked pretty damn hard. They projected energy from the stage that I think communicated well to the crowd, despite their decidedly non-Metal appearance and their unenviable status as last minute fill-in band. They were a certainly no MOTORHEAD (although the vocals were reminiscent of a smoothed-out Lemmy), more of just straight-out rock-n-roll, with songs about crack whores and other weighty themes. I spent most of their set in the beer line (even though the venue thoughtfully provided FOUR bartenders, it was still a madhouse at the bar). These older crowds like to cut loose and drink—Monday night be damned!)

The crowd

Usually when you go to a metal show, you pretty much know what type of crowd to expect - mostly guys, mostly in long-sleeved, black t-shirts with the evilest of band logos upon them. I find that as time passes, the majority of the crowd is made up of youngsters who don't even have a 21-and-over wristband. So you can really feel like an old fogey at the Death show if you've been a diehard Metal fan for over a decade (although you aren't usually any older than the band on stage).

But those who showed up to support Team DIO were a study in the diversity of Metal fans. It was inspirational to see their commitment to the music even after they've had to make lifestyle changes involving haircuts and the un-fun responsibilities of adulthood. What better way to forget about your impending mortgage payment or your dreaded job than to cut loose with some hard rockin' tunes from the good old days when your main concern was whether you'd find someone to buy up for you and your buds at the 7-Eleven? This was a much older crowd than the usual Metal shows - I figured that a lot of these same people had been at the KISS farewell tour show the week before. (Sure enough, a few t-shirts proclaimed the members of the KISS army that had ventured out again.) Although it was still a primarily male audience, there were plenty of couples wandering around hand-in-hand, something that I don't see much of at the "heavier" shows. It was awfully sweet, especially when they would start making out in the crush up at the front, waiting for DIO to appear.

The other people who stood out at this show were the three or four folks in wheelchairs. Sometimes you'll spot one guy in a chair at a big arena show, but they were out in force this night. One dude even got to sit directly up front and off to the side - they had even moved the barricade over so he wasn't looking through the bars. That was really cool. I guess at DIO you figure there isn't going to be the type of mayhem you would expect at say, SLAYER, and can make these arrangements. So all in all, it was a good vibe at the show, which was fitting considering that DIO still appears get such a kick out of performing and belting out his metallic anthems of mystic gibberish. It's only fair that the widest range of fans that he appeals to can share in the enjoyment.

The Songs that Make You Wanna Sing

The hour of DIO was drawing near. Again, the wait between sets seemed a bit extreme. At one point I turned to the youth next to me and shook my head and pointed to my watch. He commiserated, "Yeah, are they going to make us listen to the whole RAMMSTEIN album?" (Yes, this time instead of something out of the ordinary like RUSH, we were subjected to militant techno-metal, which really seemed an odd segue given what they'd played before and the crowd in general. But perhaps, as Tim observed, "They wanted to make DIO sound better when he came on." Cynic!) I wondered aloud to this same fellow if maybe DIO was taking the crowd psychology thing of letting the fans get worked up by a long wait a little too far. But then again, maybe it just seemed like an extra-long wait because we were crowded up in the front and hot and tired from standing all night. (Do I sound like an old fogey or what?)

My fellow DIO fan and I also had a chuckle about the mic stands. We had to stare at the three mics for what seemed like forever, as roadies ran back and forth, fiddling with things and yes, even polishing stuff. During the lag time, we could not help but notice the vast height discrepancy between the three. Sure, everyone knows that DIO is a short guy, but seeing the mic stand set up at what seemed like a height perfect for MiniMe, well, it gave me a glimmer of amusement in the boredom of waiting for the man to appear.

Fun for the Whole Freaking Family

There was one other thing that kept our attention during the wait, it was the presence of a young boy about five or six, hoisted on the shoulders of someone right front and center of the stage, sporting a DIO shirt that engulfed his small body. Now if it was any other Metal show, I probably would have been shaking my head, mentally condemning the parental units for child endangerment. But somehow, it just felt right at this show. At one point, someone was making his way through the crowd from the side, right by me, and people (myself included) were looking at him like, "Hey buddy! What's the idea of you shoving your way up front?" But he said apologetically, "That's my kid up there," and we all understood, he needed to do relief duty on keeping the boy at his lofty vantage point. Besides being a further testimony to the changing Metal demographic, it was really inspirational. In retrospect, I wonder if it might have been a bit overwhelming for him. But then I think for kids, everything has the potential to be overwhelming, so why not take him to a DIO show? I just hope they had little foam plugs for his delicate, yet-unharmed eardrums.

But the moment Ronnie appeared on stage, his dynamic presence and his throaty voice throw any preconceptions you might mistakenly hold about the man right on their ass. Yeah, he may be short and he may be older than the guys in your CANNIBAL CORPSE and your EMPEROR, but man, the guy can rock hard! He tore it up right from the start with "Stand up and Shout" and then without hardly a pause into "Invisible" off the memorable Holy Diver. The crowd went wild and those of us up front and to the side felt the effects of swelling activity in the pit.

DIO kept us satisfied with the oldies and goodies, going back in time to his days with SABBATH and treating the crowd to "Gypsy." Now the pit activity was really picking up and I kept glancing at the kid on dad's shoulders to see how he was faring. I would look over and see a crowd-surfing body coming his way and cringe, but those around him and the security guards managed to keep things in check pretty well. He was a little trouper, he would raise both chubby, little hands in a dual DIO salute (he must have been well-coached) and appeared to take the whole experience in stride. He did look behind him into the crowd a few times with what appeared to be a bit of wide-eyed concern, but he must have felt pretty secure with mom, dad and friends as his buffer since he stayed up there the entire time. (Some one must have had a sore back the next day!)

After continuing his winning streak of songs from the golden days of DIO with "One Night in the City," which is one of my favorites, he journeyed into material of his new Magica album. At this point I extricated myself from the suffocating confines of the crowd and high-tailed it into the bathroom. Two guys who had been led in there earlier by some females were still hanging out and I couldn't resist a witty line, "Are you guys getting a sex change?" The one time I can actually think of something snappy to say when the situation is at hand and do I get e response? No, they just grinned stupidly at me. Oh well, no skin off my butt. They weren't causing trouble, like peeking over the stalls or anything, so if they want to hang out in the women's bathroom, more power to them. Maybe they just got tired of the foul nastiness that no doubt covered every inch of the guy's facilities.

I stayed on the sidelines for the rest of DIO's set, although I traveled to the other side of the stage and found the view was much better. Not only did I have a decent view of the stage and could see DIO gesturing evilly about him, pointing into the crowd, and prancing around, but their younger guitarist for this album, Craig Goldie, was quite easy on the eyes. After watching him for a while though, I was overwhelmed by his full-on Rock Star posing. He would flip his long mane around, pout out his lips while doing some tricky maneuver with the guitar - hell, he looked like he'd boned up on Cliched Heavy Metal Moves 101 before going out on tour. I'm glad he had stage presence - I prefer that to some boring stick in the mud, but it dawned on me that it was all very silly. It was even sillier when towards the end of the show I realized that there was an aspiring groupie type positioned as close as she could get to him. At one point she was talking excitedly with one of the security guards at how close she'd been to touching him when he came over for the mandatory hand-slapping ritual at the close of one of their many encores. Maybe the security dude had promised her he could be instrumental in getting her all access to this hunk of Metal manliness. I guess some things never change.

Oh yeah, back to the music! Well, I can't say I was overly impressed with the material from Magica that they played. In comparison to the stand-out songs from his early albums, they seemed slow. But maybe they just didn't translate that well live, especially when they had to contend with the great anthems like "Rainbow in the Dark" and the "The Last in Line." (Both of which were featured in one of the many encores. Do these staged walk-off and return-exercises really count as encores any more?)

The set seemed very short when they first disappeared, but when they made three returns after the ritual stomping, clapping and cheering, it filled out the evening nicely. Besides the above-mentioned classics, they played two RAINBOW tunes, "The Man on the Silver Mountain" and "King of Rock and Roll," and closed out with "Mob Rules." One of the truly memorable moments of one of the encore performances was when Ronnie had the shoulder-sitting boy from the crowd, took him up on stage, and put him up on his shoulders, proclaiming that this was the next generation of Metal! The crowd went wild. I can't imagine what that must have been like - being up there on stage with this little guy that mom and dad were so excited about that they let you stay up past your bed time and get in the thick of it all. But if you're a little kid who's going to get lifted on stage by a hairy stranger during a Metal concert, I can't think of anyone less threatening than DIO. I hope it wasn't an ordeal he'll end up talking about to his therapist in twenty years.

Tweaker of the Night Award

There was only one person that I encountered at the show who was in direct conflict with the family-values rocker vibe that was so pervasive the whole night. Not long after I took up my off-to-the side position, this guy in front of me soon exhibited all the signs of major, drug-induced asshole.

First off, he looked like one of the guys in the movie "Suburbia" who took it upon themselves to beat the shit out of the squatting punkers. With his shoulder length, feathered do and tight, short-sleeved, light-blue t-shirt, he looked like his idea of a good time was to drive around in his Trans-Am, drinking Bud and chucking cans out the window, blaring LED ZEPPELIN (or, I suppose, DIO), and looking for a fight. While he'd seemed perfectly sedate when I took up my stance not far behind him, it soon became apparent that there was something coursing through his system that made him react violently and unpredictably to certain rockin passages in DIO songs.

As he went into his first set of freak-outs, flailing about, trying to start a pit on the outskirts, he naturally collided with several people who objected to his frenzied activity while they were trying to watch the show. In a matter of minutes, one burly individual finally had enough and started to get in the guy's face and the fists began to fly. They moved themselves even further off to the side, but most of those in the vicinity turned to watch the fracas rather than the onstage antics of DIO at this point. Between the brave girlfriend getting in the middle of them and the quick appearance of a security guard, the aggressions were squelched not long after they started. The girlfriend wisely led her guy away from the scene to prevent further outbreaks and the feather-haired freaker went right back to where he was before, with everyone giving him a big bubble of space. He seemed to try and control himself for a while, but then when one of the tedious Magica songs introduced a spirited break right out of a Celtic folk song, he started up again with his spasmodic flailing. I tell you, it was pretty amusing to watch. Surprisingly, he had the presence of mind to take himself out of the crowd and move off to the side area populated only by a few chairs and trash bins that were unlikely to get offended by his antics. He then proceeded to enter a frenzy the likes of which I had never seen.

It was a bizarre, spectacle that left me shaking my head in disbelief. Besides his usual repertoire of violent, spasmodic punches, he added a new step to his demented dance that involved hurling himself to the floor and rolling around, legs jerking, only to pick himself up again and start the whole thing over again. The few wallflowers who had taken up residence along the side moved to give him plenty of room for his insane tumbling antics. I eventually turned my attention back to the show I'd paid money to see, but I continued to glance over my shoulder now and then to see how he was doing. Eventually, he spent most of the time crouched against the wall, head down, regaining his strength. But he did continue to literally "rock and roll," although with less frenzied energy than he'd initially exhibited.

I can only speculate as to what fun combination of chemicals led to this outbreak of physical craziness. Crank? PCP? Crank laced with PCP? I think it's safe to

assume it wasn't a bit too much of the kind, green bud. I bet the Partnership for a Drug-Free America would loved to get their hands on a video of this guy to add to their zero-tolerance campaign. I don't envy the way this guy must have felt the next day, not to mention the disgusting state of his clothes, as any movement across the floor was punctuated by the pulling sensation of loosening your shoes from the sticky substances that coated the ground by the eve's end. I sure as hell wouldn't voluntarily make full body contact with the floor at a show.

In Closing

Some people may think that DIO is some washed-up rocker and one of his gigs would be akin to a SPINAL TAP show (before the come-back tour) but no, the Man on the Silver Mountain proved to me beyond any doubt that he knows how to rock and is not afraid to show it. Long live DIO!

- Shoshannah

FISH

I was introduced to FISH and MARILLION late in my Prog Rock years, yet have been able to catch both acts a number of times live during their various U.S. tours. FISH, more so than MARILLION, has always been a bit more special of an act to me than the band he originally hailed from and so it is painful for me to admit that his January show at Philly's Theater of the Living Arts was disappointing.

FISH, so it was announced, had come to America by request of former MARILLION-roadie-turned-rock-star "The Amazing Wes." Wes was getting married and asked FISH to perform at the ceremony. Seeing as how FISH and band would have to drag all their equipment to the Sates and that Wes' wedding date coincided with the release of his latest CD "Raingods with Zippos," FISH decided on treating his East Coast fans to a very-limited five-show gig.

With all good intentions in tow, FISH, as most disappointments get their beginnings, caught the flu. Yet, with no doubt a healthy diet of alcohol and cigarettes to aid in his recovery, FISH was able to appear anyway in Philly. His voice was noticeably strained, yet back-up singer, the very-enchanting Elizabeth Antwi and rest of his band, which coincidentally featured the Amazing Wes as his surprisingly-able lead guitarist, performed admirably at filling in where FISH might flounder. Regardless, the strain was noticeable.

What I found to be the most disappointing was the amount of songs preformed, or perhaps "lacked" would be a better term. FISH seemed to be in love with the sound of his voice and would go on these lengthy routines in-between each song that would make even the amateurish of stand-up comedians grimace in pain. FISH would talk about football/soccer, the weather, friends of his or whatever for long, long periods of time that could easily have been used for song material.

I was the only one, along with my group of friends, who obviously felt this way as the audience catered to FISH's every crack – and I don't mean his voice.

FISH closed his first set with "Plague Of Ghosts," a 20-minute GENESIS-influenced song from his latest release. I rather enjoy this song(s), yet having it performed live took up the time that could have easily been invested with some classic FISH/MARILLION anthems.

Leaving the show I questioned my frustration. Am I getting upset with these "older" bands whose time is quickly falling behind them? Or do I just expect more entertainment for the absurd price that I'm forced to pay?

I still consider FISH to be one of my favorite performers, yet I hesitate in thinking that I will so quickly travel to his next U.S. appearance for mediocre music.

-JOE

KITTIE

Nick Teder from Artemis Records introduced me to KITTIE and for that I am thankful. I enjoyed their release "Spit" and Nick was graceful enough to send some complimentary tickets off to the home office of Metal Rules! Magazine. "They'll tear your face off," Nick replied in our emailed discussions to my comment that, "Metal chicks are cool." I was given the chance to find out.

Philly's Theater of the Living Arts is one of my favorite places to see a live act. The TLA is also the hottest realm of hell that exists on our mortal plane. I have yet to experience even the thought of air-conditioning there as even a cold lager can barely suppress the heat that crowd-surfing and mosh-pits produce. During KITTIE's show the heat was almost unbearable. I was slapped with a wave of forceful humidity as I entered the building and quickly ran off to find comfort in the bar. Not much was offered.

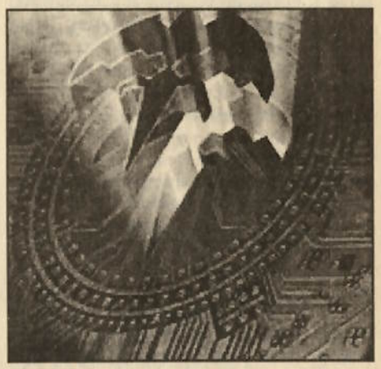
The music, though, kept me alert, aware and entertained. KITTIE is more than Death Metal's answer to the GO-GOs, and I thank God for that. They are also more than just a gimmick band as all four girls appear to be quite talented as they were able to play, sing and head-bang all in time just like the pros do.

Some minor disappointments I had lie with the fact that I am not a fan of the growling/screaming that Death Metal is so fond of producing. Their recorded release featured much more in the way of harmonies and melodies that I found absent in their live show. I also thought that while the girls were thrashing away, bass-player Talena Atfield seemed rather lethargic in her stage presence. Or is that just Talena's style?

Other than just playing the majority of "Spit," KITTIE also treated us to their rendition of PINK FLOYD's "Run Like Hell." Whereas I must compliment the band for successfully converting such a proud Prog Rock song into the beats of Metal, I also found myself questioning... why?

If the reaction of the crowd has any say in their marketability, I'd wager that KITTIE will be around for a while. You can see me catching their show at this summer's OZZFEST. I'll be the guy off-center from the mosh pit, banging my head in beat with an ice cold lager in hand.

-JOE



QUEENSRYCHE

QUEENSRYCHE is a band that SHOULD be more popular; they are certainly worthy of the adoration they so rightly deserve. Yet aside from a strong fan following, they have hardly received ANY radio play here in Philly. The last hit that I recall on the FM band was "Sign of the Times" from "Hear in the Now Frontier." Before that? One has to go back to the early 90's "Empire."

QUEENSRYCHE is band that is used to playing stadiums yet have now been regulated down to a large club. I can't help but to feel a slight tinge of embarrassment for them. Yet, despite change in the lead guitar role from Chris DeGarmo to Kelly Gray, and being cast in the smaller (yet still cool) Electric Factory, QUEENSRYCHE still rocked.

Frontman Geoff Tate worked the crowd to a fever with tons of hits from the ever-popular "Operation: Mindcrime" through "Empire" (although my personal fav, "Another Rainy Night Without You" was absent) into their current release, the cliched-named "Q2K", practically bypassing most of "Promised Land" and all of "Hear in the Now Frontier".

QUEENSRYCHE still rocked. And they were loud. You would think Steve Vai's concert would have taught me a lesson. But hey, everyone in my generation will be deaf by the age 50, so at least I'll have some cool company in the silence.

-JOE

STEVE VAI

Vai, oh Vai.

I admit my mistake. You were right, Jeff. You hear me? Because I can't.

Vai was loud. Vai was FUCKING loud. And standing twenty feet away from stage right's speaker just to accompany Jeff, well, my ears are still ringing.

Jeff told me to bring protection – and I did. And I didn't use that either, even though there was this dark-haired beauty dancing in front of me all night...

Mistake number two.

The one thing that didn't go wrong was Steve's performance. Quite the entertainer, Vai and band jammed for two straight hours. No encore, either. Steve had just completed his main set and asked the audience if he could just forego the teasing foreplay of exiting the stage before beginning the encore and just penetrate right into the action-packed climax, which was one, long, hardcore jam.

Vai was backed by a 4-piece band, all of whom, except for the drummer, were guitarists. Okay, I'll be fair, the bass player also doubled on keys. Steve and troupe played on promoting his latest release, "The Ultra Zone", yet cleverly interject some tunes from FLEX-ABLE and PASSION AND WARFARE, as well as a couple of songs I didn't even recognize.

Again, Steve was quite the performer, entertaining us with his humor and goofy behavior as well as his masterful playing as he alternated guitars and playing styles as quickly as he went through wardrobe changes. I was quite pleased to see Steve bring out his heart-shaped, three-neck guitar, a favorite of mine that I remember from his Roth days.

And he was loud.

Being a highly-recognized member of the press, Metal Jeff and I were given meet-and-greet passes, allowing us to finally meet Steve face-to-face. And although our time with him was short (much thanks to the staff of Philly's Trocadero for that. Not only is the Troc a step up from being a dive, but they crammed the meet-and-greet into foyer of the theater before actually moving us into the theater itself when Steve obviously couldn't move around. That Troc staff, always accommodating.) we were able to spend enough time with him to reminisce on the great interview that was presented in issue #2 as well as snap off a few photos for the Metal Rules! archives.

Steve also endorses the mag. "Very entertaining," he said. But then, you already know that, eh?

Oh, one more item that I have to mention, even though Jeff probably would rather I didn't. On the drive home I ended up listening to the "Rockers" show on the local "hard rock" radio station here in Philly, where

I heard OVERTHRILL's cover of the OZZY classic, "Over The Mountain." God, did it suck. Musically, the band performed adequately, but the vocals were ridiculous. He sounded like he was still in a high school garage band Thus proving that OZZY songs don't transfer well into the dark realms of Death Metal.

-JOE

PRIMUS

"Primus sucks!" is the chant that the kids echoed in February at Philly's Electric Factory. The chant is supposed to be facetious; a mocking tribute. Sure, PRIMUS sucks...

Actually, earlier in the evening I was yelling, "You suck!" to the opening act, P.O.D. Of course, this magazine is way too highbrow for the easy cut-up of their "P.O.S." name, but why bother? Actually, P.O.D. wasn't terrible. Lord knows I've seen some openers that suck so fiercely they could pull my brown-eye out through my johnson. What P.O.D. was, however, was mediocre. Forgettable. I believe my friend, Shawnblue from radiotakeover.com said it the best: "They are trying so hard to be RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE."

This the first I've seen of Brain on drums. Brain is a more-than-adequate drummer, but I could sense that Herb's fills and licks were missing. Les and Larry were money.

Surprisingly, PRIMUS played one of their longest shows yet. I believe they were on stage for 85 minutes. As long-time PRIMUS fans are aware, the trio is mostly known for their 60-minute sets. I was pleased by their covers of PINK FLOYD's "In The Flesh" as well as quick nods to SABBATH's "Iron Man" and YES's "Perpetual Change", the latter of which I believe I was the only one present cheering for. C'mon... Metal rules, but Prog Rock is still great. As is Les, who I still consider one of the best bass players in music today.

A quick thanks to the audience of that evening - the true PRIMUS fans. PRIMUS has a way of bringing out tons of hot chicks to their show. There was this blonde next to me wearing a fish-net shirt. And that was it! Holy nippleage, Batman! And they bounced when she danced, too. Two great shows; one fine evening. Thanks, PRIMUS.

-JOE

The balls on Joe for wearing that mustache. Doesn't he know that Jeff is Jewish...that's it he's fired!!!

MARCH METAL MELTDOWN

It was looking for a little bit there that I wasn't going to make March Metal Meltdown II in Joisey! My son, the infamous David Lee Rappaport, was taking his sweet-ass time coming out of my wife's womb and it was looming right around the corner. Luckily, he decided to come out a week before said event.

I covered the entire event from 4:00 PM on Friday all the way till 2:30 A.M. Sunday. It was a total of about 26 hours of Metal and I loved it. Actually, I didn't love it all. Friday kind of sucked, but meeting my friends and making new ones more than made up for it.

I arrived on Friday with two of my illustrious staff, Jeremy and Angus (the court scribe). Joe had to work at his rinky-dink Ma and Pop video store. (Unfortunately he probably made more in that three hour shift then he will editing this magazine and doing the official Website. Hee-hee...uh...) He probably only rented 3 copies of SLING BLADE the whole day.

After I promised to make sweet love to her if I ever got divorced from my wife, Debbie of Mazur PR gave in and gave me my press pass and prestigious pit photo pass that is so coveted by many. Actually, the part about Debbie isn't true. I never promised sweet love to her, although I could but Maria would be really pissed.

Do I really smell?

Most of the afternoon and early evening was spent trolling around meeting people and spreading the wonderful word of Metal Rules! I shared a few beers with Marty of Metal Maniacs fame and spent some time cuddling with Killjoy of NECROPHAGIA (he is sooo cute and he smells nice too). I went to a couple of press conferences that were boring as hell, just like last year. If you've never been to one, trust me, you're not missing anything.

Famed Metal photographer Frank White also helped me load my camera numerous times on this day. That was fun even though he must think I'm a sweaty Mongaloid. I helped Chrissy from Enslain carry in about two million copies of her magazine. I saw Scott Ian and gave him one of those cool fist/handshake things and talked to him for a few minutes then I realized I was wearing my Metal Rules! shirt with my face on it and quickly vanished before he put one and two together or how ever that damn thing goes.

I didn't see BLACK MASS perform but met the band and they seemed pretty cool, plus the way the girls they were with were dressed you could see their butt and some of their boobies.

I also missed the early Fest appearance by BAD LUCK 13 RIOT EXTRAVAGANZA who aptly lived up to their name by almost burning the fest to the ground, delaying it for about 2 hours and making some unlucky people smell like dead fish. (They were tossing them at the crowd.)

I couldn't watch (or certainly hear) any bands playing on the RELAPSE or MELTDOWN stage because they were right next to each other and divided by a curtain. A curtain. I'm not fucking kidding. You know the sound was shit.

Bands I wanted to see were DEATH KIDS, HATRED, UNHALLOWED and more but I couldn't put myself through trying to decipher what band I was hearing because the two stage sounds were mixing. I really tried to hear TWISTED TOWER DIRE because they really are a great band, but no dice. The treble was way too high and it was blowing pain even through my earplugs.

Now it was going on 11 PM so I thought I better really check out some bands now. IMPALED NAZARENE was pretty cool and their vocalist is a drunk riot, great guy. BLOODSTORM was pretty intense, VITAL REMAINS played an solidly evil Death Metal set that rocked the place. There was a band called LOW BROW there that I thought was my friend's brother's band (They had the same name) and it turned out to be Allen West (SIX FEET UNDER, OBITUARY) and some other dudes. They were playing pretty competent Death Metal but the whole thing was kind of sad. There was about 8 people in the room and I was the only photographer. You could see the sad look on Allen West's face as he posed for me. It almost made me cry, even though he was the same guy that hid on the bus when OBITUARY came to town and I had to get Donald Tardy to go on the bus and get him to sign my OBITUARY CD.

S.O.D. was much better than I thought they'd be and I watched most of their set. I then ran back to see SENTENCED who came all the way from Finland to play 3 songs and have their set pulled due to time constrictions. A damn shame.

I met a lot of other cool people that day, like my old friends Bob at Metal Blade and Marco of Century Media, Chip of Chipster PR, the gang from Promethean, who I am especially fond of (great fucking guys) and met new ones like Robert of Transcendence, who is very cool, and other fine people. This was truly a day of schmooze and taking pictures with Metal celebs and a few fine bands.

Metal Rules! Magazine was also on the news as I, Angus and Jeremy (all with Metal Rules! shirts) stood behind the reporter as she read her newscast. I had a Metal Rules! Magazine proudly pushed out for the whole world to see. Well, everybody but me that is, I never saw it. It was taped live so it was too late to call anybody to tape it and they wanted $60 for the fucking transcript! They must have had a contact high from Danny Lilker! Maria didn't see it either but her yenta friends called up and said, "What is Jeff doing at Metalfest with a new baby in the house?" Ah, shut your damn face and go cut some hair, you damn yenta.

Here I am back freshly (somewhat) at 11 AM for my new Day O' Metal. This time Angus had to commission Congress about making "An Angus" the new form for measuring poundage and Jeremy had that counting class to attend. He's failing, go figure.

They met up with me about 3:00. So, what about Joe, our esteemed Editor and Web Master? Well, he threw some shit my way about entertaining clients from out of town. Who the hell is he, Donald Trump? Anyway, later that night he attended some lame ass party thrown by my artist. Yep, he threw a party on the same night as Metalfest. What the hell is up with that? Jeremy lives with the guy and didn't go. Joe went. He got some tit off some 43-year-old woman with seven kids so I guess it was worth it. I'll let him explain all this to you. It's only fair. What's wrong with my staff?

(Am I really allowed to explain myself? Yes, I had to work at my video store Friday night. I had responsibilities to be there. We are independent, not some chain like Cockbuster. Yes, I also had to "entertain guests" from my REAL job, you know, Jeff, the job that give Metal Rules! Magazine its free server space? These clients came unexpectedly and neither of them were Metalheads. And the chick I got "some tit off" at Josh's party was 28 and had but one kid. Haven't seen her since. I really wanted to see SENTENCED, though. And you're still quite funny. -JOE)

Anyway, I got there bright and early to get pictures of IMPALED in their pjs. That's what they promised anyway. That fell through and I had to settle with live shots and that killer photo of the band and me that should be on the cover of every Metal magazine in the world ("Then why isn't it on your cover, Jeff?" -The readers Of Metal Rules! Magazine! "Shut the fuck up!" -Jeff to the Readers of Metal Rules! Magazine) They played a killer set, as I knew they would, and the crowd was pretty decent for the time of morning.

The next band I saw was LIVIDITY and everybody that sees pictures of the one dude from this band wonders how out of place this one guy looks. He looks like he's about 50 and he has short hair with a baseball hat on his head and a hockey jersey. Who gives a crap? The guy raged. This band did a nice job of blasting us with their Porno Grind but later on were topped by ANAL BLAST. (more on that later...)

Next up was CORPSE VOMIT, who are somewhat legendary but didn't really do anything for me, so I started wandering around looking for cool people to talk to. I saw Chris Forbes Of METAL-CORE and he gave me a quick and weird look. We've been hanging out a bit lately but whenever I see him at Metal events he always avoids me. Probably because I always scream shit at him like, "Hey, sexy!" C'mon, the dude was wearing biker shorts. It deserved a comment.

I then ran into ANGEL CORPSE. Don't let their evilness scare you, nice group of guys. The drummer is constantly "on happy." That guy is just terminally happy and I mean that as a compliment. The singer/guitarist who looks astonishingly like my cousin Andrew (that is, if Andrew had tatoos and a bald head) seemed a little sad so I gave him a Metal Rules! Shirt. He smiled and all was good.

Speaking of evil, a few minutes later I ran into IMMORTAL sans make-up and those guys are really nice. The one guy saw the picture of my daughter in my magazine

and was asking about her. He started to tell me that he had a son (I think he was going to try and fix them up) but was called off to get his make-up on for a photo shoot.

I then ran out and caught ANAL BLAST. That guy that sings for them has almost a comedic body. He's big and fat, ugly as sin and wears shorts. If that's not bad enough he sings about eating tampons or some crap. Who am I kidding? That's what I like about the guy. The band really kicked ass, though, and were certainly one of the better bands at the fest.

I then knew it was about time to do my DORO PESCH interview. (It will be in Metal Rules! Magazine #8, don't miss it!). Can I just tell you that she is just the sweetest, nicest person? And hot! Damn this woman is beautiful. I had to practically sit on her lap when we did the interview because IN EXTREMO was practicing their bag pipes in the same room. We were so close that I caught her

cold (and have since spread it to everybody in my family). After the interview I caught a cold shower but the timing was way off. I then ran into Jasmine St. Claire who fondled my nipples while I lay my head on her chest. What am I, Howard Stern? Is this cheating?

I then saw King from DECEASED in the hallway and he told me he loved how I told off Ozzy in my last issue. Now, if royalty likes my magazine can it get any better than that? It sure can because I got to see my special friends, Marty of

Metal Maniacs, Killjoy, Burt of Treats From The Underground, Dale Of Canadian Assault, the gang from Promethean, Dea and Jen of Metal Mafia, Robert of Transcendence and a bunch of other people that are going to be pissed that I didn't mention them (get over it). I can't forget to mention the band HADES, who is very down to earth, plus they're old like me so I can relate to them better. They have also have the same stupid sense of humor. I also met the guy who played bass for them at this gig and he was the bass player for NON-FICTION. I almost fainted when he showed me his toothbrush. Now this was certainly better than seeing Jasmine and Doro. I'll just keep saying this to my self and maybe I'll start to believe it.

Now, back to the Metal. I caught DEFILED who came all the way from Japan to play their Brutal Death and they totally crushed. WITHERED EARTH was fair but they are from Rochester, NY, where I was born, so the real deal. I liked them a hundred times better than the CD I had. Of course I don't have their new one. OSMOSE advertises in my magazine but never sent their promo. Go figure? I then caught HATE ETERNAL, who were pretty damn good and Erik's hair looked cool as it stood straight up in the air as the fan blew on it.

Jeff is touchin' Doro's naughty bits

I thought it would be cool to let them know. Forget it, they sucked and why would they care?

Then I started on my Chuck Billy quest. I had to get a picture of me and him, especially after he said he hooked up with my Mom. Damn, this guy could be my Dad some day.

Later on I caught DYING FETUS, who was hands down the BEST DAMN DEATH METAL BAND I'VE EVER SEEN! These guys rule! I'll be surely hitting them up for an interview shortly.

I then caught IN EXTREMO, who are certainly more entertaining live than on CD. They were in full costume, with their giant flutes and crap. It was a lot of fun. Certainly a band that you should catch live if given a chance. I have to remark that they also had that European smell and I'm sure Close-Up Magazine will blast me again for mentioning it. I tried to tell them they could borrow my Right Guard, but they didn't speak English.

I missed JACOBS DREAM (I wanted to see them) but from what I heard they played, like, 3 songs on that God-awful Meltdown stage and then started crying about the sound. It was a lot better than some band who, earlier on the RELAPSE stage, started a chant of "The Relapse stage sucks" much to the dismay of the staff of RELAPSE, whose booth was situated in the same room. I then caught HADES, who had the misfortune of playing the Meltdown stage, but the pure energy, excitement and upbeat sound of this set more than over compensated and they turned in one of my three favorite sets of the whole fest (the other two were DORO and DYING FETUS).

I then caught ANGEL CORPSE, who are certainly no longer just MORBID ANGEL clones. These guys are

During this set I missed ANVIL and VIRGIN STEELE. I was sorry to have missed VIRGIN STEELE but that guys bug eyes scare me a bit. I'm a big pussy. Jeremy and Angus loved Lips (ANVIL) as much as last year but the dude seemed totally out of it at the fest. He was back stage during HADES set staring at the ceiling like he just took a giant hit of acid or something. Besides, I saw them last year. Also out of it was WHIPLASH that I had caught the previous year. They literally sounded like crap. What happened to the blistering set from the previous year?

It was time for DORO. My little cutie patootie sung her ass off playing all the hits from WARLOCK and a killer new tune called "Terrordome"! Sounds like her new CD is going to rock!

When it came time for TESTAMENT, I still hadn't captured my coveted Chuck Billy photo. The band was onstage and I wandered around singing, "Oh where has my Chuck Billy gone? Oh, where oh where can he be?" I then found him crouched on the floor holding his mike stand tight and getting psyched up to go on stage. A perfect time to bother him. I said, "Still screwing my Mom?" He says, "Metal Rules!" He knew, he really knew! I then quickly got the photo before he bounded onto the stage. They played a killer set highlighted by original drummer Louie Clemente taking the skins for "Practice What You Preach"! A killer set but sucky ass sound that had the band totally pissed when they came offstage but was happy when I gave them a grab bag of cookies and Ho Ho's! I am such a mom!

Then it was off to catch the last few minutes of IMMORTAL, which was cool but certainly not godly. They also suffered from sound problems so I'm sure it could have been better.

Then it was the end! I can't wait 'till next year. It was a real blast! You'd have to be a moron to not spend $55 for this event when it hits your area. $55 for over 100 bands and all this fun? C'mon! Metal rules!

My MetalFest Report

Once again the March Metal Meltdown has stormed through New Jersey. South Jersey to be exact...where it's warm. This year was much better temperature wise. Unfortunately I feel I had a better time last year. This year wasn't bad, I just didn't need to go both days.

The whole reason I went Friday was to see SENTENCED. Did I see SENTENCED? Yes. Did they play a full set? Fuck no! All because some cock gobblin', ass rammin', jack off band had to set a freakin fire! They almost screwed it all up for the rest of us. Yeah, I'm sure they put on a cool show throwin' fish into the crowd but, was there a real need for the fire? Shithead!

After all was said and done, SENTENCED flew all the way from Finland, their only American appearance mind you, to play three songs!

Saturday was much better. Angus and I showed up fashionably late, Jeff had camped out the night before. There were much better bands playing Saturday. TESTAMENT, WITCHERY, IMMORTAL, I even liked ANAL BLAST. Speakin' of anal blast, we saw Tom and Chester from Promethean Crusade. Chester is cool as hell...Tom is a little weird. He kept askin' me if I wanted a "sloppy wet hug." I have no idea what this meant and I wasn't going to find out. Tom is cool guy, though. I think he eats rocks.

Speakin' of rocks, Chrissy from Enslain Zine was there too. (Can I segway or what?) It was like one, big, happy zine family... with Tom as the weird cousin that gets locked in the attic. I'm sure if you ask Jeff he'll tell you at great lengths about my "twin". Any tall, thin guy with long hair is automatically my twin, of course. Now there's a picture for show and tell.

As the night went on more bands played...I ate...more bands played...I became very tired. Finally TESTAMENT came on. I really wanted to see these guys but I also REALLY wanted to see WITCHERY. Some brainiac had a thought..."Let's put both bands on at the same time". Great idea, ass! We saw three songs of Testament. They rocked except that Chuck Billy's vocals couldn't really be heard. We ran over to the next stage to see WITCHERY play two-and-a-half songs. Fuck! They had cut their set short. So we went back and saw the rest of TESTAMENT. I really don't recall what else happened. Last year was better. Colder, but better.

- Jeremy

Art: Dave Cooper

Chuck is cuppin' Jeff's nards

Debbie is cuppin' Jeff's nards

The Defiled dude is cuppin' Jeff's nards...whew!

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Sebastian Bach

C'mon, you know this guy has a killer voice and SKID ROW created some killer music. He is as interesting as they come and this is a fantastic interview. As the frontman for SKID ROW he created a lot of controversy, whether it being the shirt he wore stating "AIDS Kills Fags Dead" or the infamous bottle throwing incident, he was always outspoken, that's why it surprised me so much when he got pissed at me. What happened was I asked Metal Sludge, a hilarious website, if they had any questions for Bach being that they've been trying forever to get an interview with him. I nixed the questions they sent that were mean and just asked the funny ones. He got a big kick out of them as well as my usual stupid questions. I gave them the completed interview on audio when it was finished and they posted it on their website in Real Audio (you can still hear it - just go to www.metal-sludge.com and do a search, either my name or Sebastian's and you'll find it). Now, they took to busting on them at their website but that's what they do and do it well. Sebastian knows this and has written them letters of praise. It's just humor, man. They even got me listed in their Calendar as being 82-years-old when they know damn well that I'm only 79. But, Sebastian got pissed at me and them. The thing is, I can't figure out why? This is massive exposure. This site has received over half-a-million hits and receives in upwards of 4,000 hits a day. The interview (as you can read or listen) makes him come across like a great guy and utterly hilarious. Anybody with an iota of brains can hear or see that. You be the judge. Sebastian... I know you're reading this, get over it, man. This is a great interview and wasn't intended to piss you off. Read it, dude. Do you think I would have wasted one of my t-shirts on you if I didn't like you? Get in touch, bro. Readers, read on...

MR: Alright dude, you got Metal Rules! Magazine; you've reached the big time.

SB: All right!

MR: This is your key to success!

SB: whoooooo.....

MR: Start your dancing now. This will be your best interview of the day by the way... I'm sure all the other ones have been quite boring.

SB: Well, God, man... I haven't done this many interviews since 1989. It's weird. I'm doing, like, 13 a day.

MR: Well first we have to get this out of the way, tell us about the new record. Anything you want to tell. Tell us the Bass view.

SB: Huh?

MR: The Bass view.

Bach: (laughing) It's called Bring 'Em Bach Alive and it came out November 2nd and it's in all record stores right now. It's got ten live, classic songs from Bach in the Day. And seven brand new songs and five brand new studio tracks never before heard. And it's also got a 24-page booklet featuring a Marvel comic, called To Hell and Bach.

(Both laugh)

Bach: And it's just a fun package it came out real good. It's co-produced by me and Michael Wagner, who did the first two SKID ROW albums. It's doing real good.

MR: Do you realize that if you say Bach four times in a row you sound like a chicken? (Bach laughs)

Bach: Yeah. Bach, Bach, Bach, Bach.

MR: I've been telling that to people so I can do good impressions.

Bach: That's good.

MR: The next question is, have you aged? Because I've seen some pictures of you and you look exactly like you did back in 1989.

Bach: Well thanks, man.

MR: Is it Oil of Olay?

Bach: Pardon me?

MR: is it Oil of Olay?

Bach: Spoils the light?

MR: No, Oil of Olay.

Bach: No, more like hemp oil.

MR: Okay. I've got to start doing that again.

Bach: Well, look at Keith Richards he like pickles himself in alcohol and he still looks pretty good.

MR: Keith Richards looks good?

Bach: Well, I don't know. He looks better than... I don't know.

MR: Well, I actually had a question for you and I'll go to that right now because it something to do with that. Who do you think has aged the worst in the music business? David Lee Roth, Eddie Van Halen, Vince Neil or Robert Plant?

Bach: Well, I'm not gonna say. I'm not gonna slag anyone. Aged the worst, I would say, jeez, I don't know man. Uh... aged the worst... I don't have an answer for you on that.

MR: I'll just say Robert Plant. I don't know if you've seen him recently but he looks like one of those dogs.

Bach: Really?

MR: Yeah, it's really bad.

Bach: Just put in the article that you said it and I didn't.

MR: Okay. You'll appreciate it because these interviews, they go verbatim.

Bach: Right on.

MR: I mean word for word. Every little laugh that you did, it's all in there.

Bach: Okay.

MR: There it is, Sebastian giggled. See?

Bach: Right on.

MR: Now I need you to tell me your funniest, craziest story that you've never told anyone before. It can't be one that I'm gonna read in Metal Edge next month. It's got to be something new.

Bach: Okay. Uh, the best funniest, craziest story that I've never told before, that's a tough one...

MR: You can't tell it again either.

Bach: Huh?

MR: And you can't tell it again either.

Bach: Jesus! You've got to give me some time to think then.

MR: You want me to come back to that one?

Bach: Yeah, 'cause I mean fifteen years... I don't know what the hell... it's just kind of overwhelming. I've told most of them...

MR: There's got to be one that's just an aching in the back of your head someplace, just aching to get it out of there.

Bach: Uh... the best, craziest, funniest story that I've never told before that I've been aching to tell but I can never tell again. Okay, go!

(Both laugh)

Bach: Um... I don't know, dude, come back to that one.

MR: Okay. I saw that you did a movie recently. Has that come to video yet or whatever?

Bach: I did two movies actually, one called "Final Rinse" and one called "Point Doom." Point Doom is kind of, like, a real movie. It's got Angie Everheart, Richard Grieco, Andrew "Dice" Clay and some other people in it. It's actually set in the Point Dune suburb of Los Angeles but it's Point Doom, D-O-O-M, and I play a cocaine dealer named Slim and I come and I murder a bunch of bikers and then I steal their blow. And go sell it to someone else. It's really touching; it's kind of like "Gone with the Wind" only different.

MR: This isn't best story never told, though.

Bach: (laughing) It's gonna be an HBO movie.

MR: Oh really?

Bach: I was just told yesterday. And it's definitely gonna be on HBO, I don't have the exact airdate. But actually tonight, I know this is for a magazine so it really doesn't matter but... tonight you can catch at 10 PM "Before They Were Rock Stars" on VH-1. I gave them all my old videos, of, like, KID WICKED...

MR: Oh, that's on tonight?

Bach: Yeah, ten o'clock. And MADAM X and early SKID ROW and even stuff of, like, when I was a kid doing CHEAP TRICK songs in my bedroom and shit.

MR: Cool.

Bach: It's pretty funny. That'll be on tonight on "Before They Were Rock Stars."

MR: I'll send a mass e-mail.

Bach: Yeah, right on, cool.

MR: I'll take care of it, man.

Bach: Excellent.

MR: I've got, like, 1500 people on my file.

Bach: Mmm... tonight at ten, "Before They Were Bach Stars."

(Both laugh)

MR: Four times fast.

Bach: Before They Were Bach Stars, Before They Were Bach Stars...

MR: No, no, just the...

Bach: Bach, Bach, Bach, Bach...

(Both laugh)

MR: All right, I was just wondering didn't you do a movie with Karen Lynn Gorney?

Bach: Who?

MR: Karen Lynn Gorney.

Bach: I don't think so, I don't....

MR: She was Stephanie from "Saturday Night Fever".

Bach: Who?

(Both laugh)

MR: Did you ever see "Saturday Night Fever"?

Bach: Yeah.

MR: Well, I don't know, she told me in some letter that you were in a movie with her or something like that.

Bach: Maybe. I don't...

MR: I don't know which movie she was in.

Bach: Maybe she was in "Final Rinse" or "Point Doom" and I didn't know.

MR: I'm not gonna show her this part.

(Both laugh)

Bach: I don't know. Which movie did she say that she was in?

MR: I don't know, I forgot. 'Cause I wrote "movie" because I thought you were only in one, I didn't know there would be complications here.

Bach: Okay. (both laugh) Well I don't know, maybe I did, maybe it's a whole other movie I forgot that I did.

(Both laugh)

MR: Okay.

Bach: That's a possibility.

MR: But you know who I'm talking about? You've seen "Saturday Night Fever", I'm sure.

Bach: Mm-hm.

MR: You know, Stephanie, the one he had the hots for, the snotty girl from uptown that worked as a secretary...

Bach: Yes.

MR: That's who she is.

Bach: I don't think I was in a movie with her.

MR: I'm gonna have to talk to her about that then.

Bach: I don't think so.

MR: All right now I want to talk to you about Paul Crook.

Bach: All right!

MR: I actually interviewed Paul Crook.

Bach: Uh huh.

MR: And I just wanted to know if you could make him a permanent member of your band so like he can say that he's really in a band officially. (Bach laughs) I feel so bad for him.

Bach: Yeah, well...

MR: Put him in ANTHRAX or take him out, but don't give him this weird status.

Bach: This halfway thing.

MR: Yeah, its lame. Don't you think?

Bach: Yeah, well, I have nothing to do with that situation. When I get a guy in my band I write songs with him and he's in the pictures and everything so... yeah, if that's what you mean, but, uh, I plan on working with Jimmy as well in the future. He's a freak and he's really fun to play with live. And we do good songs but I'm definitely gonna write some songs with Paul Crook. And get him in some pictures and stuff.

MR: Yeah, give him some attention. That poor guy...

Bach: Let's start the Paul Crook Army, dude.

(Both laugh)

Bach: We'll send out Paul Crook newsletters and Paul Crook tattoos.

MR: You do. I don't like those other guys so Paul Crook is the man for me. (He means Anthrax. - Angus)

Bach: Okay, well I'll tell him you said that.

MR: Okay, you can. Anton Fig.

Bach: Yes.

MR: Does this mean you're guaranteed a spot on Letterman?

Bach: No.

MR: No?

Bach: See, it's funny. I asked him if I could come watch the show. He said, "Sebastian, David doesn't like to give out tickets. I couldn't even get my own mother in the show when she flew in from South Africa." (He said this in an English accent. -Angus) (No, dumb ass, it's a South African accent. Didn't you notice you typed "She flew in from South Africa"? - Jeff) (Yeah, or even see "Lethal Weapon 2"? -JOE) And I'm, like, dude, that's hardcore. And Letterman has this rule of, like, he likes the people that buy tickets, like, five years in advance to be in there because they make better guests. But actually I was up there once when SKID ROW did "Saturday Night Live" and I puffed a gigantic doobie with Paul Shaeffer in his dressing room. He saw me walking around the hallways, he goes, "Sebastian Bach?" I go, yeah. He goes "Dude, you got any bud?" I was like, you better believe it, fella. And we went right in there and we just blew a big one.

MR: Right in the studio?

Bach: No, in Paul Shaeffer's... like the band dressing room. And you know I think they outlawed that now but sometimes when Paul's got the shades on it's not because of the lights.

(Both laugh)

MR: You're tickling yourself aren't you? (I say this because he's laughing so much)

Bach: Well, yeah. I got to be on my toes.

MR: All right, what question do you hate when people ask you?

Bach: Is there gonna be a reunion of SKID ROW now that RATT and POISON are back together again?

MR: Is there gonna be a reunion of SKID... (both laugh) ...now that RATT and POISON are back together?

Bach: No.

MR: All right. Who are the biggest dicks in the entertainment business that you've come into contact with?

Bach: Mine. It's almost down to my knee when it's...

MR: Wow!

(Both laugh)

Bach: Some people call this my leg. (Bach laughs)

MR: This is too much information.

Bach: Dicks, mine and you should see Phil Anselmo's. He's got a gigantic dick.

MR: Yeah?

Bach: And I have no problem telling the world. He likes to show it off. When they opened up for us in '92 I was in the urinal next to Phil Anselmo taking a piss. I take a look over and I go, "What the fuck is that?" And his response is, "You should see my Dad's."

(Both Laugh)

Bach: There, that's the funniest story that I've never told that I can tell that I never told and that I ain't gonna tell again.

MR: You've never told that story?

Bach: No.

MR: Okay.

Bach: There you go.

MR: Well, I'm in competition with you guys, too.

Bach: There you go, dude.

MR: Steve Vai, too, we had this conversation.

Bach: Well, right on. So three gigantic dicks.

MR: No, Steve Vai, too. There's four of them.

Bach: He's got a nice one too, huh?

MR: Yeah, he told me too.

Bach: Woooe!

(Both laugh)

MR: That's great, the Dick Club.

Bach: A bunch of dicks.

MR: Exactly fitting. I've been told that many times.

Bach: That's it. Well, you are what you eat.

MR: Aw geez, I'm married.

Bach: Sorry.

MR: Don't tell my wife about that, she'd be really upset. What does the word Rock-and-Roll mean to you?

Bach: That's the title to my new single on Bring Em Bach Alive, which was just released in November 2nd in stores now.

MR: Well, I know that. I mean what does it mean to you now.

Bach: That's what it means to me right now. (laughing)

MR: Okay.

Bach: What it actually means to me, metaphorically speaking, if that's what you're looking for, is freedom. No compromise and integrity, that's what I would say.

MR: Did you work really hard to use Rock-and-Roll, which is probably the most generic over-played title that you could possibly think of?

Bach: Well actually, if you look at the CD booklet the full title is "I'll Never Turn My Back on Rock and Roll." But I couldn't fit all of those letters on the back of the label so I had to shorten it.

MR: Oh, okay.

Bach: That is true. That is in the full title...

MR: It's not the ZEPPELIN cover.

Bach: I had to short it. Yeah, well actually, there is a LOU REED song called Rock and Roll too. And we can't forget GARRY GLITTER with Rock and Roll Part 2.

MR: Exactly.

Bach: This is part four or something.

(Both laugh)

MR: What does the term "Metal" mean to you? What do you see when you hear the term "Metal?"

Bach: Umm... to me Metal means the real hardcore bands that are still going from the late seventies and early eighties. Such as, like, ANVIL, EXCITER, they're still playing, like, the Milwaukee Metal Fest. VENOM, MERCYFUL FATE, that's Metal, that's true Metal.

MR: "Metal up your ass."

Bach: MANOWAR. (Editor's Note: MANOWAR is interviewed elsewhere in this issue -JOE) I love Metal; I'm a metal freak. (he laughs)

MR: Cool, me too.

Bach: My favorite album, literally of all time is ANVIL "Metal on Metal." I go running to that. To this day I put that in there and people go, "Oh don't you like anything new?" Well if I got a choice between STONE TEMPLE PILOTS or THE BACKSTREET BOYS or BRANDY or ANVIL "Metal on Metal," yeah, I'm from the past, man. (Both laugh) Because that CD, Mothra, March of the Crabs, Stop Me... aww God, it's so heavy, 666 Motherfucking 6. Last song on the CD, it's so heavy, dude and it's just great. That's Metal to me.

MR: You know, I'm like that too because you know what the name of this magazine is right?

Bach: METAL RULES! (Screams it)

MR: Is that great or what?

Bach: (Yells) Right on. I like that. Dude, can you send me some?

MR: Of course.

Bach: Put me on the list.

MR: I'll send you the 'zine. Is it the address that's on the website?

Bach: It sure is, P.O. Box 215.

MR: And you'll get that?

Bach: Okay, dude? Put me on the list 'cause it sounds like my kind of mag.

MR: You'll love it.

Bach: Right on.

MR: Now what's this rumor about you singing for VAN HALEN?

Bach: (singing)"I've been to the edge and I stood and looked down. You know I lost a lot of friends there, Gary." (Both laugh) You know, I've never been asked, dude. You know, if Ray Daniels or Eddie Van Halen are flipping through this copy of Metal Rules!? Give me a call. (Give me a call too. -Jeff)

MR: You'd like to do it?

Bach: Sure. I mean not to brag but if they heard me do Dave and Sammy their choice would be obvious. I am fucking... I have a range and I have a fucking attitude to sing shit like "Mean Streets" and really believe it and mean it. And I'd love to have the shot to at least try. I mean, if they tried me out and said no dude, then I wouldn't be saying this but I've never been asked. So I don't even know why every single interview has asked me that. And when I walk down the street people are like, "Dude, you're gonna be in fucking VAN HALEN!" And I say, "Well fucking give Eddie a call and tell him."

MR: Where do these things start?

Bach: I don't know. I'd love to try out.

MR: Now I noticed you've had quite a longevity in the spotlight. I mean, it's like you said when you mentioned POISON and RATT and all these bands had kind of got lost from the spotlight, there was always Sebastian. Your face is... your mug is everywhere.

Bach: Wow, dude.

MR: Now is this just something that you do? You just like to... because when you see my magazine, I'm the same way. I'm very conceited. I like have my face everywhere. I want everybody to know who the fuck I am and be respected.

Bach: That's it, brother.

MR: Are you the same way?

Bach: Umm, well, I wake up in the morning everyday I don't think about putting together a retro tour. I don't think about shooting a movie or fucking breaking up my band. Everyday I wake up and say, "How can I rock even more?" Like, I don't pay attention to trends, I don't pay attention to other bands, I don't pay attention to MTV, I don't pay attention to nothing but rock and roll. And I write songs. I rehearse my band. I rehearse the new songs. I come up with new shit. I fucking changed my look and I don't slag my past. So I think most of these bands are either doing a retro show with absolutely no new material or they are slagging their past and they're trying to become STONE TEMPLE PILOTS or some God-awful fucking mess. (He laughs) So I think these reason I'm still around probably is because I think Metal rules, too. And there's a lot of people out there who love to rock and there's not a lot of rockers around and there's not a lot of singers screaming their balls off. I'm still bent over in the prone position fucking belting out the highest squeals I can possibly inhumanly muster from my poor tortured larynx. And I do it all for you. (he laughs)

MR: Just for me?

Bach: Yeah.

MR: Oh my God.

Bach: Did you not know that?

MR: No.

(Both laugh)

MR: I want to hear a dedication next time you're on stage.

Bach: I've said it every night, dude. I've say, "METAL RULES!" (screams again) That was for you. I've been doing it since I was thirteen I just didn't, you know...

MR: I didn't even think you were aware of me. I feel so honored.

Bach: That's right, Brother.

MR: All right let me talk about your sons for a minute.

Bach: Okay.

MR: You've got Paris and you got London. I didn't even know he existed until I started researching you a little bit more.

Bach: I'll let him know and he'll alert his press agent immediately. (Both laugh) Well he's five-years-old and I love him. And people say, "Well have you changed now since you're a dad?" Well my son is eleven-years-old and he was born before there was ever a SKID ROW album. So if you like me then... no I haven't changed. People thought I just started to do this. I've been fucking for a long time now.

(Both laugh)

MR: Well it is true.

Bach: That's what happens, you know.

MR: It is true that people think that. Because people think the same thing of me, they're like, "Oh, Jeff's gonna change" because I'm a real goofy... I like to have fun, just fucking party and shit.

Bach: Yeah.

MR: People are like, "Oh, you're gonna change." You gain responsibility but you can still have fun. There is no reason you have to change.

Bach: No. You gain the best friends of your life.

MR: Exactly.

Bach: That's what I've gained, unlike some of the musicians I've worked with, these guys really do love me.

MR: Exactly.

Bach: And it's true and it's real and it's something that I wouldn't change at all. I love them with all my heart.

MR: I'm about to have my first boy. (He's here -Jeff)

Bach: Oh, congratulations.

MR: And something else we have in common, well actually two things. My wife's name is Maria.

Bach: Wow!

MR: And our son's name is picked out already.

Bach: What? (Inquisitively)

MR: David Lee Rappaport.

Bach: Woooe! (screaming) That rocks.

MR: Is that great or what?

Bach: Dude, you know it. It's got such a great ring to it, David Lee Rappaport. That is killer. I don't know if you know it, but London's full name is London Siddhartha Halford Birk.

MR: What's the Siddhartha thing?

Bach: Huh?

MR: What's the Siddhartha thing?

Bach: That's a book written by Herman Hess back in the fifties it was called Siddhartha. Go read it and you'll want to pass it to your kids someday. It was given to me by my dad when I was really on the road and screwed up over in Germany. And I was just fucking really messed up for awhile. And he gave it to me and it kind of gave me a clear picture of what's important. And so I named him after that and also so I could call him for a nickname Sid the Kid.

(Both laugh)

MR: That's cool. I like the Halford thing.

Bach: I had to name the kid Halford, man.

MR: I actually had another one, I had Angus Ozzy picked out too. But my wife didn't dig that.

Bach: Mmm. That's cool.

MR: She said those are some farty names to have for a kid because he'll be tortured.

Bach: If could do, like, one more question because I have another interview right at 3:30.

MR: Oh, don't say that I've got a lot more questions.

Bach: Okay, fire em off.

MR: Okay. What is the mystery behind Larry?

Bach: You know, I'm really not allowed to say. There's many rumors circulating and stories around the man known only as Larry but I'm sworn to secrecy. He's kind of like... next question.

MR: Okay. When making whoopee to a woman how long do you spend on her taint?

Bach: (Laughing) It taint the size of the ocean but... (Both laugh) I know there is a one-liner in there somewhere. But that's actually my favorite part of the beef. That's my part of the steak that I enjoy the most.

MR: Good.

Bach: Rump roast followed closely by a side order of taint. Taint it right? (Jeff laughs) Taint it delicious? Mmm.

MR: Have you ever cheated on your wife?

Bach: No, I have not. That's illegal in this state.

MR: Oh well, I'm in New Jersey. I didn't know that.

Bach: That's right. I wouldn't want to break the law.

MR: At this point don't you think KISS is starting to get a little played out?

Bach: Oh wow. I guess I have to be honest with you. I have no desire to see Ace Frehley play "Heaven's on Fire." (he laughs) Something is getting is strange with that. But to tell you the truth, what I would love to see from KISS is an album with all the four members rocking on it equally and some new outfits, man. Like the Psycho Circus digs. I think that would be awesome.

MR: Cool.

Bach: Yeah.

MR: Any truth to the rumor that Richie Scarlet played at the Boston Tea Party?

Bach: (Laughs) Well, he is the Scarlet Pimpernel. With that I got say bye, dude. I got to get to another interview.

MR: Wait, I've got a couple more.

Bach: Okay.

MR: I got two more and a request.

Bach: Okay.

MR: How many live tracks did you touch up in the studio and do think that live is officially live?

Bach: Well as live as I want it to be. I took out a lot of the "Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!" and all that stuff and I took a lot of the big, huge, gigantic endings out because it gets kind of boring when you're stuck in traffic. "Whaaadallalala Whangdalalala!" I kind of

trimmed the fat off there but, hey man, this is 1999 and you're allowed to turn up the audience track if you like.

MR: Okay. One more question then a request. Whose idea was it to have the CD cover just you? Wasn't it supposed to be Sebastian Bach and friends?

Bach: Well, me and my dad.

MR: Okay. And let me ask one more question. My buddies from Metal Sludge want to know if you're afraid of Metal Sludge and when you're gonna get the Twenty Questions in.

Bach: I've never... I'm just so busy with doing thirteen interviews a day with Spitfire Records. If they can call up Spitfire and maybe we can line it up.

MR: Cool. And my last request is I need you to tape a message for the Metal Rules! Answering Machine.

Bach: Okay.

MR: I thought of this a long time ago... this is what I want it to say. If you can do this it would be cool.

Bach: Okay.

MR: I want you to say, "This is Sebastian Bach and you've reached the office of Metal Rules! and leave a message." And then I want you to say, "So I can remember you." But sing it.

Bach: Okay.

MR: Like, "I Remember You" and you've got to do the "oh e oh e" at the end too.

Bach: Okay, you've got it.

MR: All right.

Bach: Yo, this is Metal Rules! And ain't it the truth? Please leave a message because (singing) I remember you oh e oh e oh e oh. (screaming) METAL RULES! BABY!

MR: That was good.

Bach: Okay, I've got to jump, dude.

MR: All right, dude.

Bach: Thanks.

MR: Talk to ya.

Bach: Bye.

MR: Bye.

See, I told you that was a great interview. He never seemed agitated or mad once and came across as very cool. The CD is great, go out and buy it! I still love you Bass... stop rejecting e-mail from my server... waaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

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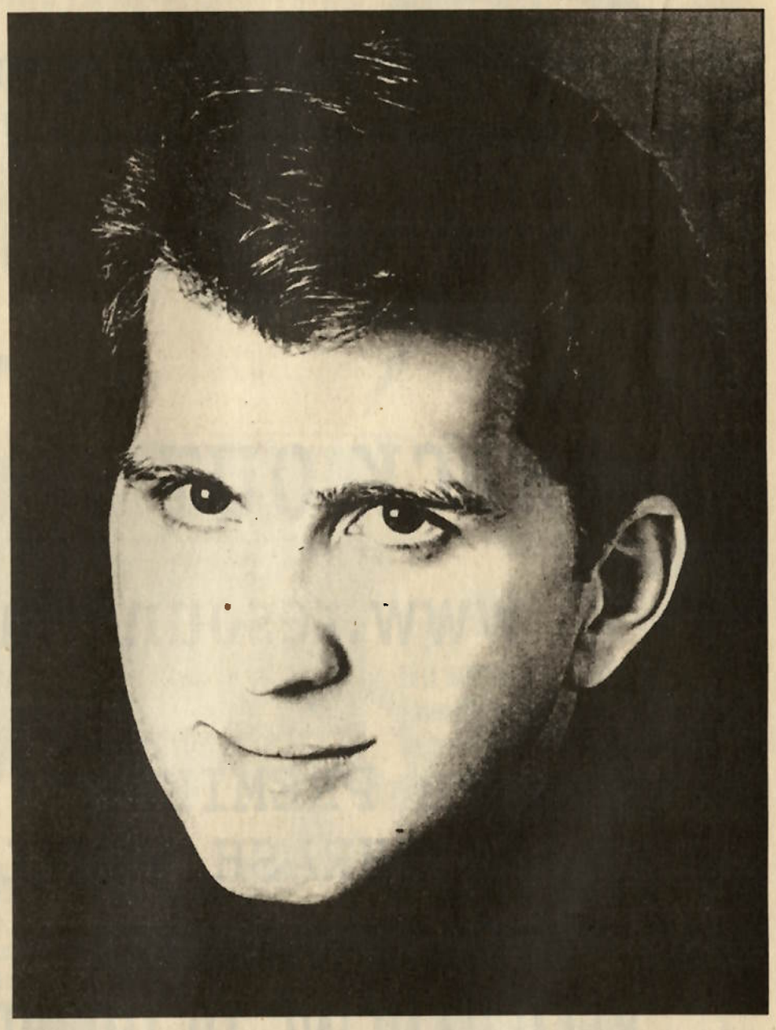
Daniel Roebuck



Ah, Daniel Roebuck. The name you might not recognize but granted for sure you've seen at least some of his work. This is an incredibly gifted actor who has been working steadily since his acting career began. He stars in one of my favorite films of all time "River's Edge" and after seeing so much other great work after that I decided he would be added to my list of actor's that I must some day interview. Well, I couldn't have gotten any luckier if I tried. Daniel e-mailed me first! How did this happen? Well, I was selling my old movies on E-bay after I had taped them and had put up one of Daniel's first films for auction. He was so awestruck by my description of the movie that he decided to e-mail me to tell me so. How freaky is that? I hit him up for an interview and away we go...

I only hope from this interview you can ascertain what an incredibly nice and down-to-earth guy this is. This was like talking to one of my closest friends. There is no air about this man and that's what makes this conversation so special and so damn long... but great! There are some parts that are edited out due to a request by Daniel, but write him a letter and maybe he'll tell you what it was.

Listed below is some of the work he's done. He works constantly so not everything is here but this is pretty extensive. Oh, I stole this list from the Internet Movie Database (www.imdb.com). (This is the BEST website in existence, even better, and I'll admit it, then even www.metalrulesmagazine.com! -JOE)

Final Destination (2000)	Agent Weine
U.S. Marshals (1998)	Bobby Biggs
Money Talks (1997)	Detective Williams
House Arrest (1996/I)	Officer Brickowski
"Nash Bridges" (1996) TV Series	Richard Bettina
Late Shift, The (1996) (TV)	Jay Leno
Fugitive, The (1993)	Biggs
"Matlock" (1986) TV Series	Cliff Lewis (1992-1995)
Disorganized Crime (1989)	Bill Lonigan
River's Edge (1987)	Samson
Dudes (1987)	Biscuit
Project X (1987)	Hadfield
Cave Girl (1985)	Rex

Dan called me on the same day that my sister gave birth so I missed his first phone call. I gave him a call back and he told me to call him back in 15 minutes because he was on the other line. I timed exactly 15 minutes and called him back...

MR: Dan, this is Jeff again.

Daniel: Oh hey, Jeff how are you, man?

MR: Good. Did I give you enough time this time?

Daniel: Yes, thank you. No, it was perfect.

MR: Oh, great.

Daniel: Marvelous.

MR: Are you ready to do the interview now or we can do it later?

Daniel: Yeah we can do it now. What I'll do is just pull off here and then I'll go in the other room and have a seat.

MR: You'll need a seat. (I say matter-of-factly)

Daniel: I'll need a seat? (Jeff laughs)

MR: Just kidding.

Daniel: That's funny. Could you give me one second, Jeff?

MR: Um hmm.

Daniel: I'll be right back. (Pause) ***Jeffrey, you are very kind. I appreciate your patience here.***

MR: Aww no, I'm really glad you agreed to do this.

Daniel: Who was that on your answering machine?

MR: Bruce Dickinson of IRON MAIDEN. Did you like that?

Daniel: Yeah. That's so funny. (he laughs)

MR: I said, what could be better than having him on my answering machine?

Daniel: Dude, I know. Are you a musician yourself?

MR: No, this is why I do this. This is my outlet into the music because I don't have any musical talent. This is my way to tap into the whole scene.

Daniel: But you like it?

MR: Yeah, I love it.

Daniel: My brother's a musician.

MR: Yeah, is he into that kind of music?

Daniel: He is, he's into Heavy Metal. You know what he does now... it's a little strange. My brother, my self-taught, bass-playing brother who loved Heavy metal music and used to be in a Heavy Metal band called REAPER is now in a country western band.

MR: Oh God. He's digressed huh?

Daniel: You know what? He moved down to North Carolina and as it turns out, for the first time in his life, he's almost making a complete living as a musician. So if it meant, he's doing what he wants to do, it may not be exactly what he wants to do, but, you know, it's, like, in my business, I don't always play the part that I want to play. I'm very mercenary.

MR: Oh, I thought that would be the case. That you would only play the things that you want to do...

Daniel: Well that would be... in an ideal world that would be true, but I have a wife and two children and a home and college to worry about and, you know. So it's not that easy. I think Tom Hanks does whatever he wants to do. Dan Roebuck, you know, is a little less discriminating. I don't take everything but I do take a lot of stuff that people sometimes I think would say, "Well why did you take that?"

MR: You have been constantly working though. When I look at your resume I see that you have a body of work that, like, as soon as you started it's like you didn't stop.

Daniel: Yeah, I tell you, I have been very blessed. Ever since "Cavegirl." I've been very fortunate. Now hold on a second, there's my other line, there's eight things going on at once. Hold on one second. (one second pause) ***I've got to go down to the Palm Beach Film Festival this weekend so there's just a lot of phone calls coming in. Anyway, Jeffrey... what can I tell you about?***

MR: Anything.

Daniel: About the world that I live in?

MR: Well, first, I'll give you the opportunity to plug anything you'd like to plug in the beginning just so you can make sure I didn't forget that. So if you have any new films coming out and I'd like to know what this Whiz Bang is too.

Daniel: Well, Whiz Bang Entertainment, that's the production company that I have with my partner Rene Haynes. She's a female Rene. Yeah, we're trying to do what many people do. We're trying to get some films made. We have one film we're inching forward closer and closer, a very dark comedy called "Parlor Games," which is based on a true story about some very, very, very, very bad morticians.

MR: Is it into necrophilia and stuff like that?

Daniel: No, not sick just... no, they're morticians that started acting like mobsters. They start having their business rivals beaten, they're stealing gold from people's mouths. Well, he figures out that they're just throwing money away and starts burning twenty or thirty people at one time. You know, in the ovens.

MR: That's friendly.

Daniel: Friendly? That's awful; an awful story but funny to me. I mean it's so absurd, you know? The American Dream turns into the American nightmare. But if, you know, you're discussing it, what Rene said is we're still, since we don't have it set up, you can just say it's a dark comedy.

MR: A production in the making.

Daniel: A production in the making.

MR: So you haven't put anything out yet? This is the one you're working on now?

Daniel: We actually have produced one, one thing was produced so far, which was a documentary which was called "Halloween: the Happy Haunting of America," which you may see our other partner, through his company, shelling on e-bay often. But that's a fun look at Halloween around the country and we talked to Alice Cooper; he's one of the people we interview in it.

MR: Actually, I saw it. I went and saw it. I did some research on you.

Daniel: Oh, you did?

MR: That's why I wanted to give... that's why I got back to you in a few days. I wanted to make sure I had... I don't like to come to the party unprepared.

Daniel: No, you're very smart. That's what we've done but this would be our first film, produced.

MR: Do you have people in it? Are they just unknowns or is this people...

Daniel: No, no it's a, we have a great cast. We have Robert Englund ("Nightmare On Elm Street" -JOE) (Geek -Jeremy) ***and Tony Todd*** ("Candyman" -JOE) (BIG Geek -Jeremy) ***and Stephanie Zimbalist*** ("Remington Steele" -JOE)(Lord of all Geeks -Jeremy)... ***Doug Spain, a hot young actor, he's in about 8,000 things coming out. Uh, myself, David Ogden Stiers...***

MR: Oh yeah, Winchester.

Daniel: I love him. Winchester, you know...

MR: "Better Off Dead."

Daniel: Aww yeah, how funny is he?

MR: Excellent.

Daniel: How genius is Kim Darby in that?

MR: That's just such a funny movie.

Daniel: A friend of mine is a friend of hers and so I see her every now and again. She is just this nutty, little, pixy-ish thing you know? She's great though; what a talent.

MR: Those lines like, "You like raisins." Those are the lines that I like.

Daniel: That movie was so funny. I used to like John Cusack in that stuff.

MR: Well, supposedly he's kind of like... he doesn't acknowledge those movies.

Daniel: Oh, you're kidding.

MR: He's embarrassed of those movies.

Daniel: Well that's crazy. That was Savage Steve Holland right? That guy's a genius.

MR: Funny as hell.

Daniel: He's nutty. He does cartoons now.

MR: Well, he did them even in the movies, he had them.

Daniel: Right, right, but now I mean Saturday morning, you turn on a cartoon, it's a Savage Steve Holland cartoon.

MR: Oh really? I didn't know that.

Daniel: Yeah, I think one of his cartoons is "Recess." Check him out. I'm sorry that he doesn't write movies anymore.

MR: Maybe you could work with him? Maybe you should do something with him?

Daniel: His sense of humor and mine were totally similar... That "Better Off Dead," that was so crazy.

MR: It's great.

Daniel: What was the other one?

MR: "One Crazy Summer." Was almost as funny.

Daniel: That one was very entertaining. But that was another time. That was what, '87, '86, '87? And he was the hot new thing. "One Crazy Summer" came out in '86 -JOE)

MR: That was the year one of my other favorite movies came out. "River's Edge."

Daniel: "River's Edge"!

MR: I loved that movie.

Daniel: Boy, that was an intense movie to do. Intense but... Jeffrey, I don't take... I don't have chairs with the character name on it, you know what I mean? You know I... and in a movie like that it was a little harder for the director, a great director, Tim Hunter, because I'd be fucking around with the crew and he'd be, "Dan, come on can you focus on this? Can you be a little more serious?" But he's such a good director and that was such a great screenplay.

MR: Did you ever get to meet the actual killer? I mean that was based on a true story right?

Daniel: No. More or less, but the actual was a young, black kid.

MR: So you don't look like him?

Daniel: Not too much. Our story deviated. I think Neal Jimenez took the idea to do what "Law and Order" does... ripped from the headlines. It's a way of doing someone's story without paying them. Something that I may be involved in, in the future, so that's fine with me. But he just took the event and extrapolated on it. The movie was not as bad as the real thing. I mean the real thing, that girl laid there for two or three days. And a lot more kids knew she was there. We had a group of six in that movie. They were taking, like, carloads of kids out to see the dead body.

MR: It was insane.

Daniel: Jeff...

MR: Go ahead, I'm sorry.

Daniel: I'm a little deaf in the ear. I have the phone, I'm gonna switch ears. Say that again.

MR: There was nothing... I was waiting for you to finish your story I didn't mean to interrupt.

Daniel: So the real story was worse. Our characters were nothing like their thing. The character Feck, I think came out of Jimenez's imagination. Such a great character.

MR: Do you enjoy working with ensemble casts like that?

Daniel: Oh sure.

MR: You did that with that "Disorganized Crime"; that was also a big ensemble cast.

Daniel: What was weird about "Disorganized Crime" was although it was an ensemble cast, I mean it was me and Ed (O'Neil AKA Al Bundy -Angus)(Geek - Jeremy) ***and we'd go to work when they'd be done because they would go to the location... or they would go to work when we were done.. we'd be in the same locations at different times. We'd be on the bridge after they... it was a weird thing so although we were an ensemble we didn't get to hang out with each other. Well, we hung out with each other all the time but we weren't in scenes together. In fact there was a problem, they did a bio on Fred Gwynne and I had some footage that I shot on the set, you know, with my own camera. So they asked if they could use it. I said sure and they said, well we should interview you too. Yeah, well, that's cool. But we couldn't find a scene in the movie where we were standing together, which was too bad.***

MR: And there is none, huh?

Daniel: There's one scene where we appear in the same scene. As I cross the frame he gets out of the car that pulls into the frame. That's as close as we came on screen but I spent a great deal of that movie groveling at Fred Gwynne's feet.

MR: He's great.

Daniel: Oh he was such a talent. There's the real blessings of what I do, I swear to God. Now imagine that I'm some poor schmuck from Pennsylvania growing up watching the "Munsters" and one day they say, hey you're gonna be in a movie. Oh, they just cast Fred Gwynne in that part. I mean, it almost makes you want to faint. And I of course took my Herman Munster doll and had him sign it.

MR: Of course, how could you not.

Daniel: You know, of course, he was like, "Danny ,where the fuck did you get this?" (He impersonates Fred Gwynne) ***"What the fuck's the matter with you?"*** (Jeff laughs)

MR: I watched some documentary on him one night. It was excellent, I don't know what it was on but it was like a...

Daniel: It was probably that "A&E Bio" thing.

MR: And you were in that?

Daniel: Briefly, yeah.

MR: I may have missed part of it then.

Daniel: Briefly, there's a little thing on as you get into his later years. He was a great artist as now you know. There's a guy who had an unsung talent. And when we went to shoot that bio, the producer, you know, I knew the producer and he had one of Fred's doodle books. We spent an hour just staring at what he had done... when he'd be talking on the phone, like I'm doing to you, he would draw. I'm not bright enough to do that, I can barely concentrate on speaking. But he would create these amazing doodles, drawings, pieces of art. He was a brilliant man.

MR: And you also got to work with Al Bundy as well.

Daniel: Al Bundy that's right. (Jeff laughs) I had yet to of seen at that point his show but my father and everyone in Pennsylvania loved it. And we had such a good time. I met him first and I said, "I think you're my father's favorite actor. And I'm thinking he might sue you for stealing his life." That's what it sounds like to me now that I understand what happens in that show. The poor guy working in the dead end job with the rotten kids, that's my dad.

MR: Yeah. I think that's a lot of people's dads.

Daniel: Exactly why I think that show lasted ten years. (Both laugh) ***But Ed was great. You know it's funny, he's from Youngstown, Ohio and I'm from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. We're both from... those are both steel towns. So we kind of had this... you know we're both pollacks and we had the same frame of reference growing up. Although he is older than me. But his dad came out, my mom and dad came out, everybody hung out it was cool. But you've got to imagine too, you got Ruben Blades who could have been the President of Panama for God's sake. He's great... it's great... it's just there has to be something bad I can say about it.***

MR: Well you know what struck me as strange, I think I already e-mailed you and told you this, is that all of a sudden I see this movie and you're an adult. (He laughs) You're, like, a cop; I'm seeing "Dudes" and "Cavegirl." This is my time; we're close to the same age. Me, I'm looking at this and all of a sudden you're a cop and I'm just, like, this is so weird.

Daniel: What's weird is... you know what it is, is that I was heavier back then. It was kind of easier to change; we just glued on that mustache on "Disorganized Crime". And it didn't occur to anybody that I wasn't 35-years-old but at that time I was, shit, I was probably only 25. I was the grandfather on the set, on "River's Edge". I was 21 almost 22. And all the other kids... Keanu was, I think, two years younger than me. Crispin was one year younger than me. And the girls, Ione and Roxanne were 15.

MR: Oh God! Jailbait.

Daniel: Dude.

MR: They were so hot too.

Daniel: I know, if only. The little girls... I'd hear them talking and I had a 15-year-old sister, you know, when we were shooting that and I'd go home and go "Jody how's everything? You're not growing up too fast are you?" (Jeff laughs)

MR: You were beginning to get nervous.

Daniel: You'd hear these things coming out of their mouths. You know, Ione and I had a really cool thing at the, was it the Los Angeles Independent Film Festival or the Hollywood Independent Film Festival last year, they chose the seminal movies, independent, of the 70's, the 80's and the 90's. And they chose "River's Edge" for the 80's. And so I went to a screening and I had never seen the film with the cast because when they had our premiere I was directing a play I couldn't... I was in tech week or something so I didn't go. And to sit with Keanu (Reeves) and Crispin (Glover) and watch that movie and, you know, to hear Crispin say, (assumes a stoned voice) "I poked at it with a stick." (Jeff laughs) ***We thought that was so silly and funny then but for us all to be older and laughing at it. I mean it was just a great. That was a great experience.***

MR: He's (Crispin Glover) so high strung in that movie.

Daniel: Oh I know, I know.

MR: Is he always like that?

Daniel: No. Crispin is actually the least high strung of any actor. He's kind of the opposite. (Becomes meek) ***"Oh hey, hi. Hey hi. I do art, I make books."***

MR: He's funny, though.

Daniel: He's funny. These were some really great actors doing some of their best work. Everybody was nervous about Crispin's performance they thought he was over the top initially. But then, when he was embraced by the critics, nobody worried. I didn't give a shit, I enjoyed watching him. Whenever we'd work together it'd be like, "Oh, okay, that's how you're doing that. All right, I'll try not to laugh."

MR: And Keanu seems like a real laid back guy.

Daniel: Yeah, Keanu, interesting to see his rise to stardom. You know when we were having our Q&A after that thing, I mean, I was joking about, "I'll be back in a second. I have to bring Mr. Reeves's car around and make sure it's clean for him." But yeah, he's laid back. He's totally laid back. And he's a considerate person.

MR: What's with all these gay rumors? What is all that about?

Daniel: To be honest with you, Jeffrey, it's none of my business. My take on it is I've always seen him with women, so...

MR: All I know is he has that same face when he has an orgasm in every movie. (Daniel laughs) He, like, shakes his head... Did you ever watch him? You know what I'm talking about because even in "River's Edge" he does it. Where he, like, jerks his head from side to side.

Daniel: Maybe that's what he does. What is that the gay way to do it? (Jeff laughs)

MR: No, no. I was saying to my wife the other day, we were watching a movie, he makes that face. It must the way he really does it. Or else why else would he make that face? Not that that's any of my business either.

Daniel: It's just, you know, I hear that stuff and it's, like, come on, that doesn't rack up with my experience, but you know, in this world that we live in now, growing up in the theater, it never seemed weird to me if people were gay because...

MR: You're exposed to too much of it.

Daniel: When I was a kid I was doing theater and all my buddies were playing football. And you know they were laughing at me but I had all the girls in the theater because all the guys were gay. It was perfect.

MR: That's like... "Cavegirl," okay, now I guess you played a virgin in that movie.

Daniel: It's funny, I never thought of it, but yes I imagine he is a virgin in that movie.

MR: Now were you a virgin at that time of your life?

Daniel: No, I was married for a year by the time I got "Cavegirl".

MR: Oh, I was just wondering if... that would have helped you get girls then. Just being in a movie period, I guess.

Daniel: Right. It never helped me but I understand it did help my little brother get lucky a few times.

MR: Well that's good. Everybody has to play up a percent you know.

Daniel: (laughing) ***He goes, "Yeah, I've used that." You know, whatever it takes. It's weird, I was so thin my whole life until I moved to Los Angeles and I got so big. And, like, you can see the difference between "Cavegirl" and "River's Edge", which was probably only about a year and half in between or maybe less than that. I probably bulked on twenty pounds after one and I bulked on twenty pounds by the time I did "Cavegirl". You know the whole "Cavegirl" thing, its crazy that I'm in that movie. Think of Crown International's output and other companies that were doing movies like that. They would never put a guy who looked like me in a movie like that to kiss the girl.***

MR: How hot was that girl though?

Daniel: She was pretty hot. You know she used to date one of the Barbarian Brothers. Remember those guys?

MR: I actually used to live in the same apartment complex as them.

Daniel: Come on.

MR; I lived in Studio City for a time and they lived in the same condos. (laughing) They lived on Cold Water Canyon, I can even tell you the address.

Daniel: You're kidding.

MR: No.

Daniel: Dude, they're...(laughing)

MR: They used to be by the pool. They carried my bed in for me when I moved in.

Daniel: Probably all by themselves I imagine.

MR: Just the one guy. My Mom was like, "Oh, he's strong." She had no idea who he was.

Daniel: She (Cavegirl) ***dated Peter I think.***

MR: They're funny though. That one movie they made... I saw the movie and I showed it to my daughter and she thought it was hilarious. They were "Twin Sitters", did you see that?

Daniel: No. Twin babysitters?

MR; They played babysitters for this one rich kid. (Actually it was two kids. -Angus) (Oh, so I'm not the only moron who saw this film. -Jeff)

Daniel: Oh no, I never saw that.

MR: Stupid fun, if you like stupid stuff you'd like it; it's funny. Something to watch with your kids.

Daniel: I wonder what those guys are up to now. I remember they had recording contracts. The 80's were very strange when you look back. (Both laugh) Somebody went, these two guys are gonna be the next superstars. (Jeff laughs)

MR: They were entertaining; they were nice guys.

Daniel: Yeah personable, very personable. Yeah what was that, they did that Gary Marshall movie too, right? What was it, "The Pink Flamingos"? Or they were in "Car Wash" or "D.C. Cab" maybe.

MR: Oh yeah, "D.C. Cab". Yeah.

Daniel: Of course they could still, both of them individually, kick my ass and the ass of all my family so i... (Jeff laughs) ***When Peter would come, I think it was Peter, when he would come up to visit I would go, "By the way I am married. I'm not trying to come on to your girlfriend at all. We're clear on that. I can't say the same about everyone up here but, uh..." Yeah, that was a crazy time.***

MR: How old are your kids?

Daniel: Four and two. I had my little children late.

MR: They'll like it. I mean the two-year-old probably won't but your four-year-old will like it. My daughter thought it was hilarious.

Daniel: What "Cavegirl"?

MR: No, well... I think that's a little too adult for them at this time.

Daniel: I was gonna have a heart attack.

MR: No, "Twin Sitter".

Daniel: What's it called?

MR: "Twin Sitter".

Daniel: "Twin Sitter", all right.

MR: It's good because you'll be entertained and you know it's nice to watch those movies because I know you have to sit through those movies that are awful but that you just watch them because you just watch them for your kids.

Daniel: Oh my God...

MR: But this one's entertaining.

Daniel: Have you seen this movie... I was so intrigued. A buddy of mine had it, he goes, "Do you want this for your kids?" I said, "Yeah, it looks ridiculous but I'll give it to him." It's called "Baby Huey" or "Baby Huey's Easter Surprise". (Jeff laughs) ***Dude, listen to me, find this movie.***

MR: I've seen it but I haven't rented it. But I've seen it in stores.

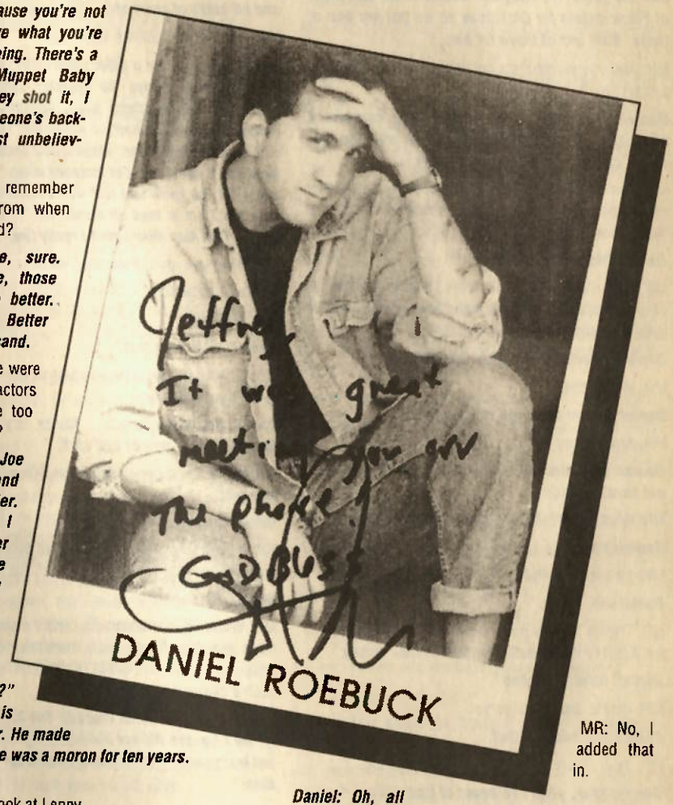
Daniel: You must rent it and get some kind of drool bucket or something because your mouth is going to hang open and drool is just gonna... because you're not gonna believe what you're gonna be seeing. There's a big, like, Muppet Baby Huey and they shot it, I think, in someone's backyard. It's just unbelievable.

MR: Do you remember Baby Huey from when you were a kid?

Daniel: Sure, sure. But trust me, those cartoons are better. (Both laugh) ***Better times a thousand.***

MR: But there were some actual actors in that movie too weren't there?

Daniel: Yeah Joe Bologna and David Lander. (Jeff laughs) ***I mean other people might... they might go "Oh God! Who? Squiggy? He's an actor?" And the fact is he is an actor. He made you believe he was a moron for ten years. That's hard.***



MR: I mean, look at Lenny.

Daniel: Lenny yeah. Michael Mckean.

MR: Great body of work.

Daniel: Great body of work.

MR: Great characters that he plays. Like Gibby on "Dream On".

Daniel: Oh I never got to see that. You know he was dating Annette O'Toole for a while and still may be. The last time I saw them she was finishing up a "Nash Bridges" and I was starting one. He's a cool guy. I mean those guys, Spinal Tap, come on.

MR: It's essential.

Daniel: It's essential.

MR: Exactly.

Daniel: There you go, essential like "Cavegirl".

MR: Come on "Cavegirl" was godly... I got to tell you to be honest, though. The description (the one I listed in my e-bay description) I got was what was written on the box.

Daniel: Oh was it really?

MR: I didn't want to tell you until you agreed to the interview.

Daniel: I had no idea.

MR: But it's...

Daniel: It's on the box that it's hilarious? Can't they be sued?

MR: No, I added that in.

Daniel: Oh, all right.

MR: And I did think it was hilarious. The only reason I'm selling it is because I taped it. That's what I do is sell things on E-bay.

Daniel: Nobody's bidding on it are they? Tell me nobody's gonna pay for it. Did you sell it?

MR: No it's still up there. (Somebody did end up buying it and it was a fellow actor from Canada! How funny is that? -Jeff) Why don't you go bid on it get a little interest going?

Daniel: Yeah right. Okay. (Jeff laughs) Let me just see, "Pathetic actor spends time bidding on old movies."

MR: You're on E-bay aren't you? Do you sell stuff on E-bay?

Daniel: I have sold stuff in the past. I have a huge collection of monster toys and when I get the bug to get something new and better I sell some of my old stuff. I have, in my den in our home, an 8-foot-tall wax Frankenstein.

MR: 8 feet?

Daniel: 8 feet. It's huge. I have two characters from "The Planet of the Apes"; I have chimpanzee in a real costume and a gorilla in the real costume. And what else do we have? A Creature from the Black Lagoon.

MR: And you this off E-bay?

Daniel: No these are all things I have put together over the years. My daughter wanted a life-size Bride of Frankenstein for Christmas so we got her one of those. Built one of those for her.

MR: And you worked in a comicbook store, right? For a short time?

Daniel: I worked in a movie, like, comicbook store/movie memorabilia shop called, what the fuck was it called? The Nostalgia Gallery.

MR: The only reason I say so is because, it's another thing we have in common is I also worked in a comic-book store for 5 years.

Daniel: Did you really?

MR: Yeah it's actually right before I started devoting all of my time to the magazine and that's what I did up until then. (and where we met... sniff... -JOE)

Daniel: Where did you do it, back there?

MR: What's that?

Daniel: Where were you in New York?

MR: New Jersey.

Daniel: New Jersey. Or did you do it when you lived out here? (California)

MR: What's that? Worked in a comic book store?

Daniel: Yeah.

MR: I did it here. (NJ)

Daniel: Oh, "here."

MR: There's a really good store out here that I worked for. Actually it's probably the best in New Jersey.

Daniel: What's it called?

MR: It's Fat Jack's Comicrypt.

Daniel: I've heard of that.

MR: Yeah. There's a store in Philadelphia too.

Daniel: Yeah, yeah I've heard of that. Where do you live in Jersey? Which city?

MR: I live in Voorhees. It's near Cherry Hill, it's, like, 20 minutes outside of Philly.

Daniel: Voorhees, like Jason Voorhees?

MR: Exactly, I get that all the time.

Daniel: Is that where Crystal Lake is somewhere?

MR: What's that?

Daniel: No, Crystal Lake is in Pennsylvania.

MR: Yeah. (Actually there is a Crystal Lake in a nearby town. -Angus) (Yeah, there is also a Crystal Lake Diner where Angus eats and gets fatter -Jeff) (Geez... -JOE)(That ain't right...Jeff is upset cuz he's lost TONS of mass -Jeremy)

Daniel: Yeah that's right.

MR: We're right near Michael Landon's hometown, Collingswood.

Daniel: Oh, all right. I'm from Bethlehem.

MR: Yeah I saw that in the thing. Is that far outside Philadelphia?

Daniel: It's about 50 miles north. You know there's the Pennsylvania Turnpike the extension, the Northeast Extension.

MR: Okay, I know exactly where that is.

Daniel: It's up by Allentown.

MR: I got family and stuff in Rochester, Rochester New York and when I go there I pass by.

Daniel: You go through. Yeah that's where I'm from. It was a pretty cool job for a 15-year-old kid to be selling movie memorabilia and there was posters and all kinds of crazy stuff. What a crazy job.

MR: Are you into comics and stuff?

Daniel: I'm into 'em a little. I don't buy them because my thing was always the monster magazines. You know "Famous Monsters" and things like that. But my buddy, my main connection back east, Scott Brunele, who's my dearest friend. When a new series comes out he sends it out to me. For instance when "Watchmen" came out, he knew that that was essential. And made sure that I got to read all those and "V For Vendetta" stuff... That Alan Moore stuff I really like.

MR: Have you read "Preacher" yet?

Daniel: I haven't.

MR: Excellent.

Daniel: Who does that?

MR: I'll even go buy it for you just so I can turn you on to it. I'll send it to you.

Daniel: No, no Scotty will... You're very kind to offer but... I see the figures and stuff.

MR: It's by Garth Ennis (and Steve Dillon -JOE). Oh, it's excellent.

Daniel: Really.

MR: It's just kind of like a... it's kind of hard to explain but like a modern day western with Satan and devils and...

Daniel: Oh really?

MR: With religious blasphemy and, I mean, everything that's possibly offensive is in there too. You can't even imagine that it comes out of DC. It's just insane. But it's such a compelling read.

Daniel: Yeah, I'll check that out. The last thing I really, well I guess it's not the last thing. I just pulled it out last year and reread what I had was "The Miracle Man."

MR: Oh yeah.

Daniel: Fuck, I love that I love when they, when comics go to that edge. I really wanted them to make that "X-Men" movie but now they made, what was crap? It was "Mystery Men" last year.

MR: That wasn't too bad. It was funny. (It was shite -JOE)

Daniel: It was funny but, I didn't see it but, the problem is that they went, "Well, we'll make everybody young." And it just wasn't compelling. I love in the "Watchmen" where they're all old.

MR: Right. Or did you read "Kingdom Come"?

Daniel: Yeah, yeah that's that... no that's Alan Moore covers right? Not Alan Moore, but Alex Ross.

MR: Alex Ross. Good stuff.

Daniel: He's a fan of "River's Edge" by the way.

MR: Alex Ross?

Daniel: Yeah.

MR: Did he draw you like a Alex Ross...

Daniel: No, no. Couldn't that be genius? No, I met him years ago. He was a friend of one of my toy dealer friends from Chicago. Nice guy, what a talent. Oh my God, the stuff that he's been putting out.

MR: I was very upset, though, I was watching my "River's Edge" last night and it's, like, now it's starting to skip. It's finally gotten to that point.

Daniel: Well, they'll put that out on DVD won't they?

MR: I don't even have a DVD player yet but I'll have to buy another tape. I'll get one somewhere. (Coincidentally, one week later I was at the supermarket and right at the counter, where the impulse items were, was a copy of that very movie! I bought it instantaneously.)

Daniel: Oh right, oh right.

MR: Is this a fun interview?

Daniel: Huh?

MR: Is this a fun interview?

Daniel: One of the best I've ever had.

MR: I like to have more of a conversation than an actual interview.

Daniel: That's fine. Do you tape it or do you just write stuff down?

MR: I'm taping it. There is just no way I could remember all of this.

Daniel: You just make it up when it comes time to write it?

MR: No actually the longer you talk the longer your article will be. That's one thing I'm known for is I type these verbatim. (Stop the presses here! What do you mean you type them verbatim? How about a little credit to poor me who spends hours listening to all these interviews and typing and typing. This isn't as glorious as it may seem. I would like to see someone else try to decipher that KING DIAMOND interview; both tapes. -Angus)

Daniel: Really?

MR: Honest to God. People like it. I try to make it so people feel like they're there.

Daniel: Right.

MR: You know.

Daniel: All right well I try to... make me sound smart. (Jeff laughs) ***To you I say, "make me look smart." To the makeup artist I say, "make me look thin."***

MR: Yeah. Well, in the beginning when I first started doing them I used to write in the "uh" and "duh" and all that. And then I said this sounds so retarded but I said, just so you know people, we're not stupid, this is just the way people normally talk. I edited that out. I thought that was a little too much.

Daniel: It's probably for the best.

MR: Yeah. Where are at? I've skipped around a lot so I've asked a lot of these things already. Now you've played anywhere from a geek to a stoner to a cop. Like, what do you most relate to and, like, is that a comfortable transformation for you? Was that something your agent decided?

Daniel: It was comfortable just because at one point, there was a time after doing "River's Edge" and all that stuff. I wanted to go to work wearing a suit, you know what I mean? I don't know how else to explain it. So I got my wish, let's say, with "Disorganized Crime". But then what's happened is in my later years, you know, I play cops a lot.

MR: Yeah, always it seems like lately.

Daniel: Always now it seems.

MR: Are you typecast now do you think?

Daniel: What?

MR: Do you think you're typecast?

Daniel: Not really because in between there... I just played a drug dealer on "Martial Law". I appreciate that people... this movie I've got coming out, "Final Destination". It stars all the hot young kids, Devon Sawa and Ali Larter and I'm sure someone went, "Get me someone for this trailer who looks like an adult whose been in other movies."

MR: Is that the train of thought?

Daniel: it's like, "Okay, that's fine whatever. That's cool." I just have no problem adapting to whatever the role is. I haven't been given a lot of gifts but that's one of them that I can just zero in on what makes this guy different and play him that way. And even in playing cops, you know, the idiot I play on "Nash Bridges", I'm their boss. That guy's so stupid and nothing like the guy who is in "U.S. Marshals" who is systematic and part of the gang. But every role, even if you're playing a police officer, they're all different. So I just kind of figure out. It's very easy and... no ,that sounds wrong, let's not say that.

MR: Now you're afraid of what you're saying because you know everything is being...

Daniel: No, but I don't like that term either. But it's what I can do. I can look at a part and say, "I know what this guy looks like and I know how this guy sounds and I know what kind of shoes he should be wearing and I go to a meeting looking like the person." And it just makes it easier for people to see me in that because if I walk into anywhere looking like I normally do they have no idea I'm the same person. The guy who takes his kids to Disneyland... I just don't look like who I play generally unless it's the guy on "Matlock." That character is what I really look like but when you see something like "U. S. Marshals" I look like some 45-year-old fat guy.

MR: Is this movie out now?

Daniel: What one?

MR: "U. S. Marshals."

Daniel: It's from a year ago, two years ago.

MR: 'Cause I think I saw it in the store yesterday, in the video store.

Daniel: It's the sequel to "The Fugitive".

MR: Oh, oh, okay, I'm thinking of something... never mind.

Daniel: The one that I just did was "Martial Law", which is that TV show.

MR: Okay, nevermind. I'm getting something mixed up.

Daniel: So I wish I could make it sound difficult. I'm always amazed when I read what some actors do to make it sound difficult. And I think, "Oh, I should remember how they said that because it makes our job sound so hard." But in reality, fuck, we're these lucky people who get to do what we want to do.

MR: Exactly. Your TV shows... I'll tell you something funny. Until I started looking into your bio I never knew you were on "Matlock" or "Nash Bridges" or anything like that. I'm not much of a TV watcher; more of a movie guy. And I started seeing all this and I'm like, "Wow, I didn't know he did all this stuff." And then I'm sorry that I missed it. But I guess there's always reruns.

> ***"Exactallyoso, Barn?" Oh, that's a weird tangent. So anyway what was the question?"***

Daniel: Well, there's always reruns. You didn't watch "Matlock" because, of course, you're not 60. (Jeff laughs)

MR: Is that why?

Daniel: But if you've got a mom or a dad or a grandparents, they probably do turn it on. I had a girl come up to me; we were shooting something on the streets of New York. And this girl came up and said, "I'm sorry to bother you, can I just tell you one thing?" I said, "Yeah." She said, "None of my friends know it, I'm so embarrassed, but I love 'Matlock'." I mean, she was a good-looking 25-year-old. She said, "I just felt so embarrassed by it but I just love the show." I said, "Well you're definitely one of the few who's not 60."

MR: When you were working with Andy Griffith did you ever feel like whistling the "Andy Griffith" Theme Song?

Daniel: Well, you feel like it everyday but common sense tells you to keep your mouth shut.

MR: You don't think he'd like that?

Daniel: Well, I'm sure he'd be amused for 2 seconds and then he'd go, "Uh, Danny's got to go home. Danny's having a little trouble today." (Adapting his Andy Griffith voice) ***Again it goes back to the Fred Gwynne thing. I would go home from working 13 hours, 14 hours, you know, whatever, and you know I would turn on the "Andy Griffith Show" and my wife would say, "You just worked with that guy all day!"***

MR: Do you really want to watch this again?

Daniel: And I couldn't get enough. It was, like, this guy is an icon and I get up every morning and they drive me to a place where he is and every now and again he says, "Danny, how do you think we should play this?" And I just think, "He's asking me?" You know, "Let me stop groveling again and we'll figure it out." I was watching last night, I was watching one of the shows they put on this TV Land. And Barney, he said, it was a new term like "nip it in the bud" and he said, "Exactallyoso" instead of "exactly" and that became the joke of the show. Andy said, "Exactallyoso, Barn?" Oh, that's a weird tangent. So anyway what was the question?

MR: That was the whole question. You answered it. We went back to the "River's Edge" but there's a movie called "Liar's Moon" or something like that. Did you ever see there's a movie that's almost exactly like "River's Edge"? Did you ever see it?

Daniel: No.

MR: I think... I should have done more research, I figured you'd know what it was.

Daniel: No.

MR: But Soleil Moon Frye is in it, you know, Punky Brewster.

Daniel: Well, it's got to be pretty good then.

MR: Well she's grown up now. She's pretty hot now. I wish I could tell you now. I think it was called "Liar's Moon" but it was almost exactly like "River's Edge"; they even had a guy that kind of looked like you. And the guy had raped and killed a girl, or he just raped her... Now I feel kind of stupid because I figured you'd know what I was talking about.

Daniel: Let me ask Rene. I'll look in the video... when did it come out?

MR: It was a few years ago. 'Cause I'm seeing it and I'm going, "Oh." You know how every once in a while you see a movie that's close to it. This one's almost exactly the same story line.

Daniel: God, I've never heard of it.

MR: And, like, all the friends are turning against each other trying to stop the other one from reporting the stuff.

Daniel: Oh, how strange.

MR: It was almost the same thing. Almost the same movie.

Daniel: Usually when that happens out here it happens at the same time. You know, there's 8 movies where the father becomes the son.

MR: Well maybe they thought somebody forgot about it or something.

Daniel: No one will notice if we do this again.

MR: I think it's "Liar's Moon".

Daniel: This would be funny if there's one called "Liar's Edge".

MR: Yeah, it wasn't that.

Daniel: "Liar's Moon". (Reading) ***Two young lovers encounter an unusually hostile resistance from their parents. Their love produced many unexpected problems faced by youths just starting out. Limited finances... no that doesn't look like it.***

MR: That wasn't it. Maybe it was "Liar's Edge". No, it was "Liar's River".

Daniel: Right.

MR: It was "Liar's Roebuck". That's what it was.

Daniel: Is her name Frye, F-R-Y-E? Or is it Moon Frye?

MR: No, I think its F-R-Y-E.

Daniel: And Moon is her middle name?

MR: Yes. Soleil or however you pronounce that.

Daniel: Right, Soleil.

MR: Just look up "Punky Brewster" and you can go from there.

Daniel: Yeah, I'm just looking up to see if she's listed.

MR: You have to see this movie though. I'm gonna get more information for you and get back to you if you don't find it because it was weird; because I'm watching this going, "This is making me uncomfortable because this is such a rip off."

Daniel: It's funny that they... well somebody must have said, "Well it worked before. Why not make it again."

MR: But it was a heavyset guy that did it.

Daniel: Honest to God. Okay, hold on, Soleil Moon Frye. "Piranha", "Pumpkinhead 2", "Blood Wings", "Twisted Love"?

MR: What year was that?

Daniel: It doesn't say.

MR: What else you got there?

Daniel: (reading) ***Former teen star can't breathe life into this derivative story about a teen crush that goes too far.***

MR: About teen what?

Daniel: A teen crush that goes too far. Former television teen star can't breathe a any new life into this derivative story about a teen crush that goes too far. That doesn't say anything else. I wonder if that's it. I don't know. "Twisted Love".

MR: I'll e-mail you back when I find out.

Daniel: Cool.

MR: No, I feel guilty. I figured you'd know what it was.

Daniel: No, it's very strange. Jeffrey, I mean, I do keep abreast of a lot of things, even more so now that we're entering into producing, but in general I'm pretty cut off from the world. I don't feel compelled to see every movie like I did when I was 21. I spend my time, when I'm not at the office or on a set, I just give my attention to the family. I don't have the time to do this other stuff.

MR: That's what's most important anyway.

Daniel: Well I think so... You've got one kid, two?

MR: I have one and I'll have another one in about 3 weeks.

Daniel: Oh, good for you. And how old's your girl?

MR: She's 9.

Daniel: Aww that's great. And another one in 3 weeks?

MR: Yeah, I got a boy coming.

Daniel: Oh great!

MR: So we'll be balancing it out a little bit.

Daniel: That's what we have, a girl then a boy.

MR: That's great, and you always want to have one of each.

Daniel: Oh, I know.

MR: But actually I have to have a one more because I had my daughter with my ex. So my wife wants her own girl too. So I'm thinking to myself I'm gonna have 3 children... that's too many. It's tattoos and children. Once you start having them it's not enough, from what I understand.

Daniel: Oh boy. I'd rather have a baby than have my wife get tattooed.

MR: Yeah, well, me too.

Daniel: That's the last thing I need is some other guy looking at my wife's body.

MR: That's kind of creepy.

> *"You let some guy, some big, smelly tattoo artist look at your snatch"*

Daniel: I know, I know. Dude, do you ever, I'm sure you've met girls as I have, who have a tattoo on their ass or on their inner thigh? You let some guy, some big, smelly tattoo artist look at your snatch. (Jeff laughs) ***That's disgusting. And I'm sure the girls will always say they're just like doctors, it's very professional. Yeah right.***

MR: Yeah and it's so unattractive, too. Is it just me? I find tattoos on women so unattractive.

Daniel: I know and you're, like, what are they gonna do when... I mean, the friends that I have, you know, they're hitting 23 and they go, "Ugh I want to get this off." Okay... remember when your parents say, "I told you so."

MR: They just look dirty. Like dirty bad girls. (Yeah... dirty, bad girls... mmmmm... -JOE)

Daniel: You know my dad used to have a theory that's always proved true. He said, "Dan, if they smoke, they fuck." And I think the same goes for tattoos. (Jeff laughs)

MR: I think that's pretty obvious. If you let some guy put a Satan on your snatch that there's a good chance that you put out.

Daniel: That you want people to see it.

MR: Yeah, you're going, "Hey, do you want to see my tattoo?"

Daniel: But dude, you write for Metal Rules! Magazine. Your whole subscriber base probably has at least one tattoo.

MR: I don't have one.

Daniel: Yeah but the guys that read the magazine...

MR: Yeah, there are plenty that do.

Daniel: "Hey man, what are you saying about tattoos?" (here he does his Metal voice)

MR: Yeah, what is actually... we have to get this in. Do you like Heavy Metal music? Hopefully...

Daniel: I love Heavy Metal music.

MR: Honestly, though.

Daniel: You know who I'm really into now because of the connection with, kind of the same things I love, is Rob Zombie.

MR: That's cool.

Daniel: Oh, he's totally cool. I mean any guy who writes... I mean he's got a song called "Dragula". He watched the "Munsters". The guy was doing the same thing we were doing. He was watching the horror movies and buying the models and the toys. We were at a store called... over by where you used to live, did you ever maybe go into Kid Craft, the hobby store?

MR: No. I never even heard of it.

Daniel: It's like a hobby store but they were one of the first places in town to have the garage kits and that kind of craze that hit a couple of years ago, like, 8, 9 years ago. And, like, 3 years ago I was in there with a buddy of mine and Rob Zombie came in and I hadn't heard his music yet. I didn't really pay attention to WHITE ZOMBIE. My buddy goes, "Well hello, Mr. Zombie."

MR: Did he curtsy?

Daniel: I said, "Wait a second, did you just say 'hello Mr. Zombie' to this man?" And he said, "Well that's his name, Rob Zombie." You know when I was younger I would listen to my brother play. Generally my taste for music is more kind of classical. I've been listening a lot more because of this thing that we are doing (the movie), I wanted to have a really nice rock. I really wanted some cool rock songs in it.

MR: Well if you ever need Metal, like some metal input, let me know, I'd be more than happy to help you.

Daniel: You're the man.

MR: ...finding some good stuff to go with it. And if you want me to make a free cameo in the movie, hey, no charge.

Daniel: Sure. Well, I'll offer you what I've offered all my actor friends who've been hitting me up for jobs. You may play a dead body.

MR: All right! "You can poke at me with a stick." (doing a Crispin imitation)

(Both laugh)

Daniel: "I can poke at you with a stick." That's so funny. There's a part that I want Crispin to play, I haven't talked to him yet but there's a cellmate of the bad guy.

MR: That'd be good.

Daniel: It's crazy, it's just crazy. So what else can I tell you?

MR: What was it like having Traci Lords as your wife? (He was married to Traci Lords in the 1997 movie "Stir")

Daniel: It was pretty good until my wife... you know how they say there are five phases of death, you know denial, acceptance... Well there's 3 phases of doing a movie with Traci Lords. My wife at first said, "Can you just not talk about it when I'm in the room?" And it became, "Don't talk about it with a smile on your face. Don't talk about when I'm in the room," and finally it was, "just don't talk about it."

MR: Did you have a love scene with her? I didn't see it.

Daniel: Yes we do. The movie opens up with us in bed.

MR: How fun.

Daniel: The truth is that Traci is... despite whatever her past is, she is an actress. And people have some idea that she's some crazy lady. She's not, she's an actress. It was all very serious, well not serious, but it was work. And the chances of me kissing any girl in a movie are pretty slim but getting to kiss Traci Lords...

MR: That's kind of cool.

Daniel: That was pretty cool. And I have a cool true story to go with it...

MR: It's like legal cheating.

Daniel: All the stories I'm telling you are true but this is kind of strange. I called up my father and said, "So Dad, I got this movie and I'm gonna play this guy and Traci Lords is going to be my wife." He goes, "Traci Lords! She's my favorite." (With his dad voice) (Jeff laughs)

MR: No he didn't.

Daniel: He did! I swear to God.

MR: His favorite what?

Daniel: Exactly. I went, "Really, Dad?" You know it's nice to know that when I used to sneak the 8mm movies out, when I was 11, that his taste has kind of stayed the same. I've got a pretty funny dad.

MR: I think we need to follow up your interview with an interview with your father.

Daniel: Yeah, my father. "Oh, what did you say? Oh yeah, I love her work."

MR: "She's got a wide body."

Daniel: Dad, Dad, which of her performances do you like best her Medea, her Lady MacBeth? I mean what was he talking about? (Jeff laughs)

MR: And he said it seriously?

Daniel: He said it seriously. I just saw her the other day she is doing great. I think she's a terrific girl. And you know what, fuck anybody who can come back after that and make a career for yourself. More power to you. Because the difference between her and other people in town, not everybody but others, she did it and people know she did it. Other people do it and people don't know they did but they still did it. You know, it's Hollywood. All the rumors, it's not always like that, but sometimes it is like that. Sometimes people are very successful based on that.

MR: Well here's a good question for you then, now you were Jay Leno. That's probably the most famous of your recent roles, anyway. And I'm sure there's a lot of controversy involved in that because of the aspects of that movie. Now did you have any problems with that?

Daniel: There was some repercussions. I will tell you that I was not hired by NBC from the time I did that movie until Warren Littlefield was finally let go, which is 3, 4 years, 3-and-a-half years. I didn't get one NBC job.

MR: So that's what I figured. You were blackballed?

Daniel: Yeah, I don't know why he was mad. God bless Jay Leno. I mean that guy was just like, "Well you know, whatever. I would never stand in an actor's way of getting a job." (Doing his Jay Leno) ***Exactly what he said. And because that's the noble and really the truthful thing to do. He had no say over it.***

MR: Did he like the movie?

Daniel: He says he's never seen it.

MR: Do you believe that?

Daniel: Yeah. I don't know why he would lie.

MR: Have you been on the show since?

Daniel: His wife doesn't want him to watch it.

MR: Have you been on the show since?

Daniel: No, no. I have not been on the show. However when the old man came to town and he wanted to do that. We did go and I let Jay know that I was coming because I had only ever spoken to him on the phone; I had never met him. And said, "Let me know when you come down. Call so we can say hi." So I called him. They couldn't have treated us better and in fact he went to the trouble of introducing me on the show. "Here's the guy who played me in that movie. He doesn't look anything like me. I know you had a fake chin and a cod piece." (Jeff laughs) ***Yeah but we went down and said hi and he took pictures with my family.***

MR: So there was no hard feelings there obviously.

Daniel: Oh no, the guy's a gentleman.

MR: How about with Letterman?

Daniel: Letterman, he was awfully nasty to the guy who played him, awfully nasty. And do you know the guy who played him, John Michael Higgins, was great. Was great, I mean, a great actor. It's not like they had some douche bag playing him. They picked a great actor who was better looking than he was and he was still a dick to him. I don't know... Everybody goes for something different. I personally don't like to see things like this... I don't need to watch people be mean to people on TV. I was never comfortable with, you know, David Letterman would have some science teacher from Buttfuck, Ohio and he'd make him look like an asshole. I never understood that. Why? People want to be on TV I'm sure the guy didn't want to look stupid but that doesn't stop them from using him as a joke. It's just not Jay's play.

MR: I think there's lots of people that like to look like idiots or there wouldn't be all these talk shows.

Daniel: Now tell me honestly. Every now and again, late at night, I'll turn that on and I don't think that stuff's true.

MR: Any of it? Even like "Forgive or Forget" or any of this stuff?

Daniel: It looks like the situations are so ridiculous that even the most abhorrent and stupid individuals wouldn't want to say what they're saying on television.

MR: It seems unbelievable that someone would want to do it and put themselves through that garbage.

Daniel: I know, I just don't get it. People saying I'm in love with your mom, not you. And the mom comes out and kisses the kid and the daughters like... It's just... every now and again... you know what it is, I base it on reactions. I'd say that more than anything. On the reactions. Now the thing where the mom came out and kissed the son, this was on just the other night, and the girl's reaction was, like, revulsion. And I don't think an actor would have been smart enough to choose that.

MR: I think that would be my reaction.

Daniel: Yeah, like your real reaction, but when you're performing you may have gone with anger or something else. But this girl it looked like this girl was gonna retch. I don't fucking know. Obviously I'm coming from the point where I'm lucky enough to be on TV often or in movies often. And a gentleman like yourself is asking my opinion about things. So I'm in a position where I get a piece of that thing where people stop me and ask me for autographs and that's fine. But people who never get that, maybe they want that. I don't know why they want it.

MR: I don't know. It's kind of a neat feeling. I'm not a celebrity but I went to the Metal Fest, and because my picture's in the magazine a lot of people knew who I was.

Daniel: That's cool.

MR: It was kind of neat. People were going, "Jeff Rappaport." And I'm going, "Huh?" Like, how did all these people know me? Then I realized that I put a lot of myself into the magazine. I have a lot of autobiographical... you won't know it 'til you see it but I'm gonna be happy to send some out to you so you can look at them.

Daniel: Please.

MR: But it has a lot of... it's hard to explain but it's a humor, autobiographical/entertainment/main focus on Metal magazine. If that makes any sense to you... I guess you won't know until you see it.

Daniel: You know, it's your art. It's what you put out. So it's your point of view. What you're saying is that your point of view is imprinted on the magazine.

MR: There isn't anything that I wouldn't tell my wife that I wouldn't tell to my readers.

Daniel: Oh, that's interesting.

MR: It's very personal but not to the point of stupid... not to the point of excess. There is stupidity in it, but it's just meant... my whole point is to make a magazine that anybody can read whether they're into Heavy Metal or not and still love it.

Daniel: Right, okay. That's cool.

MR: That's my goal.

Daniel: And you interviewed Paris Themmen. (Mike TV)? (I had mentioned this to him in an e-mail -Jeff) ***We just sat down and watched "Willy Wonka" with the kids the other day. And I love it. I love that movie. In fact my wedding invitation, I'm very proud to say, everybody got a box. You open the box and there was a piece of paper that had on it the page in the book where Charlie gets his golden ticket. So that is the first thing they saw. And when you move that aside there was a Willy Wonka Bar and they opened that up there was a golden ticket inside. And the golden ticket was the invitation to the wedding. And you'd be amazed how many people called and said, "We didn't get an invitation." I'd say, "Did you open the candy bar?" "Uh no."***

MR: You ruined the whole thing.

Daniel: Moron. Do you ever go those Chiller conventions? I saw Paris at one of them.

MR: My buddy Karen Lynn Gorney does those shows. (I love her, that's why I bring her name up in every friggin' interview -Jeff) (Of course, I've gone to those shows too with my friends at Exhumed Films - www.exhumed-films.com - but Jeff never mentions that -JOE)

Daniel: Karen Lynn Gorney?

MR: Yeah. Karen Lynn Gorney. Do you know her?

Daniel: She did a show. I used to work in regional theater in Allentown. Oh no, she didn't do a play, she was just there for a charity event a few times. Yeah, she's a nice lady.

MR: She's very nice. We met at a show and I still keep in touch with her. She calls me every once in a while. A very nice person.

Daniel: What kind of show was it?

MR: It was some kind of memorabilia type thing. (admit it, Jeff, it was a "Star Trek" convention! -JOE)

Daniel: Yeah, yeah.

MR: And we were talking and we got along really good, had a nice conversation. I gave her my number and she called me.

Daniel: Yeah? Is she married?

MR: Yeah.

Daniel: Is she still cute?

MR: She still wants me.

Daniel: Oh, that goes without saying.

MR: My wife is getting mad actually. Can I have your coat from "River's Edge"? Do you have that? Can I have that?

Daniel: You've got to get in line for that.

MR: Okay.

Daniel: The Smithsonian...

MR: You don't have any old flannels you can send me?

Daniel: I do have the "River's Edge" coat, that's the only thing I kept from that.

MR: This is a question I ask everyone, are you honored to appear in Metal Rules! Magazine?

Daniel: Oh my God, yes. It's the fulfillment of a life long dream.

MR: Now why?

Daniel: I have to think of something really witty. Because when people want to know about Heavy Metal they turn to your magazine. And I want those people to watch "Matlock".

MR: All right. When I asked Paris Themmen, and this is just a fun question, he was, like, no. (Dan laughs hysterically) And he was dead serious. He was like... I was completely off guard and he was like, "No. I don't like Heavy Metal music. I'm not..." And then he goes, "I appreciate that people are going to read it." But he goes, "Now if it was Science Weekly or if I got to wear a Star Trek outfit..." I'm just going, "What the hell?" But he went off and then I was like, "Okay, dude."

Daniel: Did you put that, his answer in?

MR: Yeah, the entire thing. You've got to read this; it's funny. (Daniel laughs hysterically again) You do like Karen Lynn Gorney though, right?

Daniel: I like her a lot.

MR: Good because I'd be disappointed if you didn't like her because she is so nice. I've interviewed some interesting people, too. I interviewed Vanilla Ice, too. I think that was in the same issue.

Daniel: What does he do now?

MR: He does Metal now. I interviewed him in person. It was the first in person that I ever did.

Daniel: Don't tell me he goes to these shows and signs autographs.

MR: No. He did a concert. He was actually very cool but he wouldn't talk about... I didn't slag him because he was very cool. He just wouldn't talk about... I asked goofy stuff and he didn't want to talk about anything that was really goofy. I wanted to get him to pose in a picture where we were both dancing and he wouldn't do that.

Daniel: Oh.

MR: I thought that would be pretty funny but he wasn't into it.

Daniel: You know there's a time when... you've got to look at a guy like Adam West, who is so good. And let's go even bigger, Bill Shatner. The guy understands self-parody.

MR: Yeah, he (Vanilla Ice) had no idea.

Daniel: Well maybe that comes with time. Obviously everything you read about Bill Shatner was a lesson he had to learn. But there is money, that's maybe the wrong phrasing, but you can be respected if you parody yourself correctly. You know Adam West, some of his best acting is where he makes fun of himself. A buddy of mine, he works at Fox, he found the screen test. Adam West, Burt Ward screen test and Lyle Wagner and another guy, whose name I'm sorry I don't remember. They all screen tested for Batman and Robin and they shot two scenes on the same set. And my understanding of how it works is they probably had them both in costume, one pair would do the scene while the others would watch and then the others would do the scene. 'Cause they would shoot from the same angle, it would be the same cut and it'd make no sense to move the lights and cameras around twice. And it's so funny how good Adam West and Burt Ward are compared to Lyle Wagner, who's not a bad actor but he wasn't Batman. And the other kid, they weren't Batman and Robin but Adam West and Burt Ward they understood it, they understood what that show was supposed to be and they nailed it. You go, "God I'm watching an audition and it's like it could be a scene from the show." So I just say that to defend someone like Adam West who people want to just dismiss. But you can't dismiss because he had the chops to pull off a role that's become a seminal role of all of our memory. Right? So he's a great actor.

MR: He should be more like Gilligan.

Daniel: He should be more like Gilligan?

MR: I think people should be more like Gilligan. You know, Bob Denver appreciates that he's Gilligan.

Daniel: He appreciates it, he may stop and have a doobie somewhere but...

MR: He'd be an interesting person to talk to.

Daniel: Oh yeah, he seems funny. There's a lot of people... no one understands, do you know how hard it is to be Gilligan? It's not easy to be Gilligan.

MR: It was so funny when I got that e-mail from you. I just sat there and looked at it for, like, 10 minutes. Because I'm like, that is not... because I have a list of people that I want to interview and you are on that list. This couldn't have happened any better than this. How can it be that this guy saw my thing on e-bay? It was weird.

Daniel: My friend writes me and he says you'll never believe what this guy is saying about "Cavegirl".

MR: Are you talking about this Steve guy that has your website? Is that who it was?

Daniel: Scott does my website.

MR: Scott, I'm sorry.

Daniel: He's one of my dearest friends. The website's not up to date though, is it?

MR: No, you know what was really funny on there I was gonna mention, is how many times he writes, "Oops, didn't see that one."

Daniel: And this is one of my dearest friends.

MR: I was gonna go out and see all your stuff. Everything I missed and then after reading that, I said, that's his best friend. I don't have to go see everything.

Daniel: Exactly. Well here's to give you an idea of Scott and his sense of humor. When "Cavegirl" played in Bethlehem it played in a drive-in called The Union Boulevard Drive-In and it was "9 Deaths of a Ninja", "Cavegirl" and "Red Hot Lips". These were the three movies. And he called me and said it's a good thing it's playing between "9 Deaths of a Ninja" and "Red Hot Lips" or I'd never get to see it. Like, he wouldn't go.

MR: There's so many things on there. There's a whole bunch of them he's like, "no didn't see that one, nope." Even movies you did, like, 10 years ago. In all this time he never rented it. Just sitting around his house one day going, I never saw this movie of Dan's maybe I should check it out.

Daniel: I'll say this, he's the father of four and a very busy guy. Another friend of mine called me and said, "Dan, where do you want me to send the check?" And I said why what are you talking about? And he said I guess I'm going to make a donation to your charity. According to your website you haven't worked for a year.

MR: No, I think he mentions "Final Destination". Well, it's on the top of your list, that's why or I wouldn't of asked you. The movie you're working on now, "Final Destination"...

Daniel: "Final Destination", right.

MR: That was mentioned on there.

Daniel: It was?

MR: But they said something about... you were on "VIP".

Daniel: Yeah. I was on the first one.

MR: The first episode?

Daniel: Yeah.

MR: Did you get to be with Pam in that one?

Daniel: I did.

MR: Did you kiss Pam in that?

Daniel: No I wasn't... you said be with Pam, you didn't say schlup Pam.

MR: Oh, okay.

Daniel: I had scenes with Pamela and she is a doll. Very nice.

MR: She seems like she would be nice.

Daniel: Do you watch "VIP" at all? (Jeff is on a different subject completely. -Angus)

MR: I'm interviewing her husband next month.

Daniel: Oh, Tommy.

MR: Yeah.

Daniel: Yeah, good luck. (Jeff laughs)

MR: Off the record?

Daniel: No. I've never met him. I don't really have much respect for men who hit women.

MR: No, I don't think that's very cool.

Daniel: She's so tiny holding, shaking, whatever that is, I hope this gentleman has gotten some help because, you know.

MR: She's way too hot to be beaten on.

Daniel: Dude, he's got to think about the rest of us.

MR: Yeah, it's not fair.

Daniel: No but in all seriousness... you meet this girl, she's the nicest person. Why would you hit her?

MR: I don't know.

Daniel: You want to hit women? Go to some prison and hit some mass-murdering women. Go smack them around. Or maybe you're too afraid to fucking get in the cell with them? It's a little diminutive actress that you smack around.

MR: You were in "Love Boat" too?

Daniel: Yes.

MR: Was that the new "Love Boat" or the old one?

Daniel: Oh no, that was the original "Love Boat".

MR: You were on the original "Love Boat"?

Daniel: It's very important to point out that I was in the original "Love Boat" at the beginning of my career.

MR: Wow.

> ***"Here's the thing about going to the titty bars, it's not my priority"***

Daniel: Unlike a lot of the people on the "Love Boat".

MR: What did you get to do on there?

Daniel: Oh dude, it was my first Screen Actors Guild job. It was some frat wars episode and I was up for a big part and I didn't get it. They just had me come in for a day to shove eggs down somebody's throat.

MR: What?

Daniel: Dude, it was, like, frat wars. It was like an "Animal House" take off.

MR: On "Love Boat"?

Daniel: On "Love Boat". Yeah, that was one of the three story lines.

MR: Oh okay. So you shoved eggs down somebody's throat and that was the extent of it?

Daniel: That was it.

MR: You didn't get any lines?

Daniel: No, I had lines. I was saying something.

MR: Eggs rule.

Daniel: I couldn't possibly even tell you. Although my brothers or my father probably would still be able to make fun me.

MR: He's too busy watching Traci Lords movies.

Daniel: My dad's too busy, he's got a tough schedule. He's got Traci the early years, watching the "Profiler"...

MR: Actually my stepfather, when we went for my bachelor party, we went to this first place it was in Philly, it was called Cheerleaders. And it was just, like, a go-go bar and the girls just dance around in bikinis and sometimes they took they're tops off. And this is what he said, "Where's the pussy?" (Daniel laughs) All my friends were just like, "Huh?"

Daniel: I love your step dad, dude!

MR: Yeah, he's really cool. He goes to Metal shows with me.

Daniel: I had the worst bachelor party. My wedding... you know it was on "E! Hollywood Weddings" or something like that? It was on was on TV.

MR: Your wedding was on TV?

Daniel: Yeah, I still get calls, "I saw your wedding. I was in England and I saw your wedding." (British accent) But what it is, I had our wedding in a nice big church and then I bought an amusement park for the reception and the Willy Wonka tickets and all that shit. So I mean it was something interesting going on. And then I gave my wife, her wedding present was a fireworks display, a ten-minute fireworks display, which isn't easy to secure by the way.

MR: I'm sure.

Daniel: It was the middle of May in Easton, Pennsylvania. So anyway she never had the wedding video that every woman wants and deserves. So I brought all the B-role footage that they gave me from E! and a buddy of mine from Pennsylvania was videotaping the wedding and the reception and the bachelor party. And I gave all this stuff to another friend of mine who put it all together in a video. And in the bachelor party sequence I had him put up "The Worst Bachelor Party Ever." There was no girls, Scott Brunell my friend and my other great friend, John Lamona, who were in charge were, like, "But you told us you didn't want dancing girls or anything." And I was like, "What are you..." You can see in the video where I'm saying, "Are you fucking kidding me? This is my bachelor party?" It was so pathetic.

MR: I had a 45-minute lap dance.

Daniel: Aww...

MR: Nude lap dance.

Daniel: Aww, come on. How do you do that?

MR: You can't get anymore uncomfortable than that because you're like, "I like this, I don't like this." They take you in this back room and they put you on this bed and this nude girl just grinded me for 45 minutes straight. It was just like the most hideous experience too because they let you pick the girl out too, which one you want.

Daniel: You still don't know her.

MR: Huh?

Daniel: You still don't know her. Here's the thing about going to the titty bars, it's not my priority. Once you hit a certain age, maybe that age for me was 30, and I was realizing that some of the girls were 18, and I was thinking why aren't they at home? Why aren't they at college? What's the matter, did they run away, did they need money? The last thing I was thinking of was, "God, look at those jugs." I was concerned; I was worried. I was like, "Come on, let's get you to the bus, I'll give you money, I'll buy you a ticket, we'll get you on a Greyhound. Go back to your mom and dad."

MR: I think that takes the fun out of it.

Daniel: I know, well that's the problem. So why go now if all I'm gonna do is worry?

MR: There was another Metal magazine that did an interview with some stripper and all they talked about was her schooling and stuff like that. And I'm going, "Why did you write this?" This is so uninteresting.

Daniel: Whenever you see stuff, there was a great thing on HBO about, you know, a documentary on

strippers. And often times the talk is, "I go to school, I do this." I think that's more the Hollywood version of what it is. Like the movie 3,000, what did it come out as? With Julia Roberts and Richard Gere? You know the one where she was a hooker?

MR: Oh uh, "Pretty Woman".

Daniel: "Pretty Woman". You know that's what hookers are.

MR: Yeah they're always like that.

Daniel: I mean let's be honest, that's not it. I think the belief is that the girls say, "I'm gonna do this for a few years and keep the money." But then they showed the woman in Vegas who couldn't get a job stripping because she was 47-years-old and didn't have the goods any more. And she thought it was a conspiracy against her when in reality the business she chose is about appearance and she just wasn't blessed any more. It's weird. So that's my theory on the titty bars.

MR: That was lovely. I'm gonna put that to music.

Daniel: Yeah please, "duh na duh duh duh da da." There's a lot of weird people out there.

MR: But it's just not what you expect. But what can you do? I don't know what else I have to ask you. I hope you enjoyed this as much as I did.

Daniel: It was a seminal point in my life.

MR: I'm sure.

Daniel: Again, that someone cares about my opinion, I'm very flattered and I appreciate that you asked.

MR: I truly enjoy your work. Some of the movies that you've been in have been something that I've watched so many times. Just like "Willy Wonka" was a part of your life and mine. It's just some of your movies are movies that I've watched throughout the years, it's great. I never pictured myself watching these going, "Yeah I'm gonna be talking to Samson later."

Daniel: (Laughing) ***Samson. See now I never used Samson to get laid.*** (His character in the movie kills his girlfriend while having sex with her because "She was talkin' shit" and then brings his friends out to show them. -Jeff)

MR: No, I wouldn't think so.

Daniel: That wouldn't work at the end of the day. "You know, the 'River's Edge'?" "Uh no." It'd be like, "Dude, could you not call me." Oh actually I was married so I wasn't asking anyone out then.

MR: There was some good people in that. You got to do a scene with, I can't think of what his name is, he's in every frigging movie.

Daniel: In which one, "River's Edge"?

MR: Yeah.

Daniel: Dennis Hopper?

MR: No, umm...

Daniel: Oh, Taylor Negron.

MR: Yes.

Daniel: He's so funny.

MR: Yeah he is. "Dick." (He called Taylor Negron a dick. That was one of his lines to him in the movie.) But he was in "Young Nurses in Love", what was that?

Daniel: No, "Young Doctors in Love".

MR: And just the Pizza Guy in "Fast Times at Ridgemont High". He's been in so many things. He's a big crack up.

Daniel: In the movie by the way, the scene between he and I is, as I understand it, is the only scene that deviated from the script and only for moments. But I've never filmed a movie exactly as written in the script other than that movie, other than "River's Edge".

MR: What about that other kid, Joshua Miller?

Daniel: Oh yeah, he directed a movie.

MR: I saw that.

Daniel: What was that? "The Towel is Me" or something. You know he's awfully grown up. He's a nice young kid.

MR: He's so funny and did you ever see him in "Near Dark"?

Daniel: Oh yeah.

MR: How awesome is that?

Daniel: Dude, you know when he's running through the field catching on fire?

MR: Oh, it was great.

Daniel: He's a good kid.

MR: I think a lot of people miss some of these people because the movies you've worked in have all the biggest stars. I mean, like, Harrison Ford. It's just insane the people you've worked with.

Daniel: Imagine that I'm some schmuck who buys toys, so I'm just sitting there going, I wish I had my Indiana Jones doll.

MR: Do you get nervous when you work with these people? Or no, do you get used to it by now?

Daniel: No not really. I should probably but I don't. We're all just doing the same job.

MR: Do you have any quirky stories to tell me about anybody that surprised you? Like maybe you met somebody and you expected them to be a certain way and they're just, like, whoa what is the deal here?

Daniel: Oh, right, no. I wished that I did but you kind of hear before you go into a situation, you kind of know. Word gets to you what might be a problem, what to avoid. I've never come off any movie saying I'll never fucking work with them again.

MR: Did you find Harrison Ford to be the sexiest man alive?

Daniel: Was he the sexiest man alive that year?

MR: I don't know. I know he was a couple of years.

Daniel: I'm sure that I found him awfully sexy.

MR: That's good.

Daniel: I don't want him giving me a lap dance or anything, but there's no denying that the gentleman has charisma. And think of it, Jeffrey, he's the actor of our generation.

MR: He's incredible. I mean "Star Wars" and everything.

Daniel: Because Indiana Jones and Han Solo and those movies... as far as I was concerned, were made only for me.

MR: Exactly. You saw that at the end?

Daniel: "Star Wars"... yeah it said "For Dan". Star Wars came out when I was 14 and it was, like, perfect for a 14-year-old-boy with an imagination. And then Indiana Jones, the first one, came out when I was 18. When it was about going off into the world. The guy's, like, my actor. So you can imagine what it's like to meet him.

MR: You will be very excited to know that me and him have the same chin scar.

Daniel: Wow.

MR: It's exactly the same spot and looks exactly the same. Isn't that exciting?

Daniel: It is. I don't know what to say to that. I can give you my plastic surgeon's name.

MR: I like it because I think it adds a little charm.

Daniel: You like it because people go, "Oh God! I loved you in Hanover Street." And you go, "No, I'm the guy from the Metal magazine, I'm not the movie star."

MR: And they go, "Oh, I'm even more excited now."

Daniel: Yeah right, "Oh God. Dammit, I got to tell Dan Roebuck about it, I hope I get to be interviewed." I can actually tell you two surprises in my life, one that I didn't think would happen and one that it was nice that it did. But one was that I realized that they had drawn me in Mad Magazine.

MR: Yeah, I had that written down.

Daniel: Dude, Mad Magazine. Angela Torrez, me.

MR: I'm partial to Don Martin actually.

Daniel: God Bless him.

MR: I'm partial to Don Martin.

Daniel: Well you know I was too and when he left the magazine it was awful but I mean, what are we going to do? He's dead now.

MR: And Sergio Aragones too.

Daniel: Oh you know he was cool. You know my old man likes Mad Magazine? I took him once for Father's Day. I tracked him down and I said, "Can I bring my dad up to meet the usual gang of idiots." "Uh how did you get this number?" I did a little research. "Yeah, you can bring him up." So two days later I take him to New York and we go to Mad. And they're very funny and very nice. Bill Gaines wasn't there but I got to meet him out here once. But he wasn't there and of course, obviously, all the artists live where they live. But the usual gang of idiots that you always see in Dave Berg's... whenever he draws the office, usually on the last page in the top panel of his whatever his "Lighter Side Of" is, it's usually the current employees of Mad. So know that when your looking at the next Mad Magazine. Know that you're looking at real people in that thing. So we took my old man there. Anyway that was leading somewhere.

MR: Then he walked in and said, "Where's the pussy?"

Daniel: "Where's the pussy?" That was your dad. So anyway that was a big thing. But anyway in "Jay and Silent Bob" they did a "Fugitive" parody where they drew me.

MR: Isn't that cool?

Daniel: It was cool. They actually gave me more lines than I had in the movie. So I was very appreciative.

MR: Yes my magazine, through lucky sources, has gotten into the hands of all kinds of strange people. It's just very strange to think those people are looking at it.

Daniel: That's neat.

MR: But the weirdest thing to happen to me was actually yesterday. I got a phone call and I was thinking that it was your publicist actually. And it was Jeff Bridges.

Daniel: Oh that's cool.

MR: Well not him personally but his publicist saying that, "Oh, we heard about your magazine and Jeff has an album coming out and we're wondering if you would be willing to interview him and do a..." And I was like, Jeff Bridges?

Daniel: Jeff Bridges has a Metal album coming out?

MR: Not Metal, but he has a record coming out. I'm not sure how they tied that in but I was just, like, yeah we could do that.

Daniel: Oh, it's so funny.

MR: But it's just kind of cool and I was like, "Wow, my mom knew who that was."

Daniel: Yeah right. Did your mom go, "he's my favorite"?

MR: I told her and she said, "I like Harry Reams much better."

Daniel: Oh come on now.

MR: Harry Reams is my favorite.

Daniel: As long as her favorite isn't Ron Jeremy.

MR; That's the name I was trying to come up with. I just saw him in a movie last night. By the way it's a good movie I saw, "Boondocks Saints". Did you see this?

Daniel: No.

MR: Very Good. But I don't want to take up any more of your time.

We had some more off-the-record chat and then I realized I had made a two hour phone call to California and maybe I had better end this call before I went broke and Danny Boy went deaf!

You can check out the official website at

http://members.tripod.com/~DanFan/

or you can send fan mail to

Daniel Roebuck c/o
Whiz Bang Entertainment
1314 Scott Road
Burbank, CA 91504

Mr. Mom Scene Report

Anybody that says that they work hard can kiss my ass. I'm the hardest working man in show business. Not only do I write and publish this magazine but I have a collectibles mail order business and take care of my infant son while my wife works. Try that on for size. Here is a little fun adventure with David Lee Rappaport on the very first day my wife went back to work.

Davey was crying and the smell started to get fierce. Davey is lactose intolerant so he is on soy formula. Let me just tell you that soy should be called stink. His breath smells like an old sock and his shit makes normal shit smell like Mrs. Fields Fresh-Baked Cookies but I love him.

I bring him to the bathroom to change him and realize he has shit through his diaper and onto his clothes. Now, how can I get his clothes over his head without covering him in his own feces? While I contemplate this move he starts to cry. The reason? He has spit up and it's pooled up in his ear. While I clean out his ear I wonder why it's raining in the room. He has decided that since his weiner has breathing room it would be a good time to take a piss. Now, when I say "piss" I mean this was a beer piss. It's like he just had a case of Meister Brau.

Now, the choice is clear. He needs a bath. When they are this small they take a bath in the sink. So, I stick my feces and piss-covered offspring (I have cleaned the spit out of his ear by this point) on the floor so he doesn't roll off the counter while I fill the sink. Of course I have to roll up the bathroom carpet so it doesn't become covered in steenk like my son. I go to the kitchen sink and guess what? Maria has not done dishes! I quickly have to empty and clean out the sink.

Now I pick up my naked and smelly son and bring him to the sink and as I walk I realize it must have been a keg that he drank because he takes another massive piss on my SKINLESS shirt. I check the temperature as not to burn him and place him in the sink while it fills up. Unfortunately, I place his mouth right under the faucet and he proceeds to drink his body weight in water. Well, they say you need to drink 8 glasses of water a day. So what if he did it one shot?

I clean him off real nice and then realize that I forgot his towel so I wrap him up in clean Metal Rules! shirt (Hmmm... wonder if you bought that one right?) that was laying at my work station and bring him to the room to get changed.

This is one episode in one day. Jealous of me yet?

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HEY METAL RULES! READERS!

At this year's March Metal Meltdown, Lay-Out Lad Jeremy (you know, the gay one) (I'm not gay fuckers!! -Jeremy), met his twin!

Here's where you can help us...

Which Metal dude is really the Jovial Jeremy?

Send your answer to the Metal Rules! Magazine home office (or email metaljeff@home.com) with your answer.

The correct, or funniest (or random), answer will win some kind of Metal crap that is sure to bring the winner fame and fortune!

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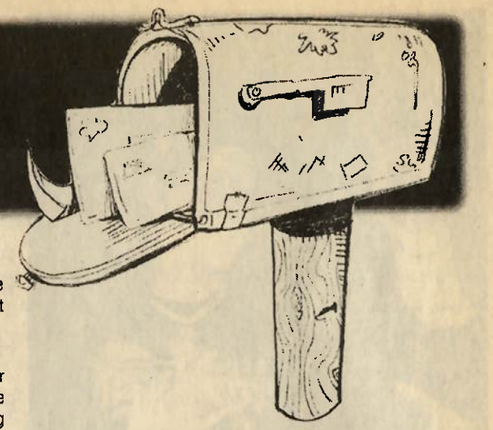


Here it is...!

The Official Metal Rules! Magazine Letters Page.

This is a dream, of sorts, come true for me here. I'm a long-time comicbook fan and as such a fan, I look forward to the monthly letter column where readers are given the opportunity to express their cliche comments and ask their typical fan-boy questions.

When Metal Jeff brought me on-board as editor, the one part of the magazine I was really looking forward to doing was a letters page. This is my third issue yet my first column. In fact, there has been such a sudden deluge here with my daily editorial chores that I almost did this page on automatic pilot. The printing deadline is quickly approaching and I began piecing this together here at my video store while watching the Flyers playoffs. As I sat here on my stool explaining to customers why "The Insider" is a better movie than "Three Kings" the experience hit me as a reality. This was an actual letters page I was constructing!

Here are some of the more enjoyable letters Jeff and I have received from both fans and industry members. We would both like to receive more, so send them in by snail mail or email. Both addresses should be printed elsewhere in this issue or on the website.

Hey Jeff...

Just wanted to say hi. I'm a new reader of METAL RULES! MAGAZINE. I picked it up for the first time at my local Tower Records a week or so ago. I've been seeing great reviews of the 'zine in Metal Maniacs and other places for a while, so I thought I'd try it out. Your editorial slant is certainly a little goofier then most of the other zines I read, but I have a rather twisted sense of humor myself, and there were many places in the mag where I laughed out loud. It's cool to see a zine that looks at the humorous side of the Metal scene. Let's face it, a lot of the stuff out there is so bad it's funny. Some of the articles were completely lost on me (I've never seen Willy Wonka, so the Mike TV interview was pretty useless to me), but I enjoyed the lengthy review sections (I had no idea there were so many 'zines in the world until I read your zine review column!) and your interviews with KING DIAMOND and TESTAMENT were very cool. The mag was worth the cover price just for that cartoon of KING DIAMOND snuggling with a kitty cat. Hilarious! The best part of the mag was the SAVAGE E-MAIL column though. That guy's battle with Charlie Benante was priceless.

How often does METAL RULES! MAGAZINE come out? I ask only because some of the CD

reviews seemed a little old (WASP's "Double Live Assassins"? That's from '98! What about "Helldorado"?), and also because I'd like to know when to start keeping an eye out for a new issue.

Well, I've probably bored you enough for now, so I'll split. Just wanted to say nice job on METAL RULES!, and I'll be looking forward to the next issue. Stay Metal!

Keith Abt

West Milford, NJ

Abt@bergen.com

Dearest Keith,

Glad to hear you have taste and like our mag. As for the frequency of the mag, it comes every five minutes or so...where've you been? But seriously it's theoretically quarterly or every 36,000 miles, whichever comes first. You're right though, you bored us. Keep readin'

Rock on Dude Love!

Hello Jeff!

Hey... it's good to see reference to bands like ATROPHY and FORBIDDEN in Metal Rules! Magazine. '80s Thrash still rules my little world... HOLY TERROR, TOXIK, DEFIANCE, AT WAR, CORONER, WARGASM, DARK ANGEL, RAZOR, VIO-LENCE... ahhhhh, they don't make it like they used to...

Mark Rubottom

Dude,

You are soo right. They don't make 'em like they used to...like WINGER, WARRANT, BRITNY FOX, HERICANE ALICE, KIK TRACEE, SWEET FA...ah we could go on and on but, you'll get all excited.

Yo dude,

Love the mag, it is a riot! Thanks for the shirt, too!
Happy Heavy

Metal New Years!

Sebastian Bach

"BRING 'EM BACH ALIVE!" by Sebastian Bach & Friends is available NOW on

sebastianbach.com for the astonishing price of $12 (+p&h/US funds)!

After reading this I hope all is forgiven...but I doubt it. Happy Passover!

- - - -

Jeff:

I've contemplated whether I would send you this email, but here we go...

I appreciate all of the reviews that Metal Rules! does. That's the best part of your zine. However, there were a couple of things that bugged me and because it's me, I have to be honest. I think 37 pictures of yourself are about 36 too many. If you want to do a personal zine and change the format of your publication, then fine, have 37 pics, but since you say this is a "Metal Zine", then this is way excessive.

Secondly, you state about the latest BURZUM release, "this is music a woman would write." That's about the most SEXIST thing I've ever read in a zine. I'm not kidding. Where do you get off saying something like that? It's apparent you either have little knowledge of music, or that you hate women. Either choice ain't good, buddy.

As far as your interview with KING DIAMOND goes, you could have halved it and it still would have been too long. Us readers don't really need to hear all about your sound problems, do we? And us zine publishers should really despise you because you hogged all the interview time and probably caused some poor sod to lose his interview time slot. If you can't get your interview in the time alloted, then perhaps you should rewrite your interview. Some classes in editing might help. Well, at least it wasn't a STRYPER interview.

In any event, as you said in the ADVERSARY interview, don't quit your day job.

Martha
Martha.Hughes@bankofamerica.com

Martha (If that indeed is your real name),

We are so glad you took your precious time to waste ours. That's a good 2 minutes of our lives we'll never see again! Ass. We will definitely take in account your suggestion on the amount of Jeff photos...we're gonna add more. Ass. The BURZUM interview... wahhh. Eat a dick. The KING DIAMOND interview...smoke a fart. For the record, KING DIAMOND called us back, that's why the interview was so long.

Editing? Joe minored in Journalism and majored in your mom.

Don't quit your day job? Jobs?!

Ass.

Hey bro,

I love your magazine! It fuckin rules. Your no-holds-barred approach to reviews is fuckin awesome, a nice change from bullshit you read in the other magazines. The personal touches are cool too - like the vacation scene reports, etc. Anyway, thanks for sending it and I look forward to reading future issues.

Later,
X
neurotic@silcom.com

What up sis,

Of course you love our magazine. This is bullshit-free, son.

See ya,
Y

Jeff,

Well, we must say that Metal Rules! Rules! Man, you make a great and very entertaining 'zine! The KING DIAMOND interview was awesome! It gets old reading the same old shit in other mags where people always ask the same shit, blah blah blah. I read it cover to cover and so did Brian and John (Glen didn't, he don't red so gud, haw haw!). I loved the Savage E-mails, too. We noticed that VORE was the only unsigned band to receive and interview from you and we are very honored! Thank you very much, we appreciate your support! We will be recording our next CD in a couple months and you will be receiving a copy when it is completed for sure!

Anyway, your 'zine kicks ass, I will be buying it from now on. I can't wait to read your MANOWAR interview. We just played a show with them and SIX FEET UNDER last October. I even got to get on stage and play a song with them if you can believe that!

Oh yeah, sorry Ozzy was such a prick to you, that's a real let down. I met SABBATH briefly in Dallas last year at an album signing. Bill seems like the coolest one of the bunch. Oh well... fuck Ozzy anyway, he's just a puppet and his wife is pulling the strings! Like Scott Ian once said, he's just fat and drinks a lot!

Later!

Page Townsley & VORE
http://home.arkansasusa.com/vore

Dear Vore kids,

You think Ozzy's fat and a drunk, huh? Tell us what thought of Zakk Wylde in this ish. We were glad to interview ya. You guys kick nutz! Twice.

Scott Ian's little....and bald...

Yo Jeff,

My name is John Drummer from the band TRU SMOKE DIEZEL (we used to be MONSTER X). I am e-mailing you for a few reasons.

I love your zine. This is the first time I saw it. The interviews had me shitting myself. I saw the reviews from the Metal Meltdown. I could not agree with you more. We were very disappointing not only to the crowd but to us as well. I just want you to know the reason being was we were missing our lead guitarist. We were told by the fucking dickhead of a stage manager we were pushed back 1 hour. Guess what? We went on time. That was the hardest thing to do because we were fuckin' pissed at him and our guy. We know it was not his fault but at the time you really don't think about shit like that. We still bust his balls to this day for it.

I would like to invite you to any show in your area so you can see what we really sound like. Our CD is about to be mixed. I will send you a copy. I think you will enjoy it (if not, fuck off, LOL). If you wanna hear an unmixed new song from us, go to www.blistering.com. Click on BANDS then scroll down 'til you see TRU SMOKE DIEZEL and click. Thanks for your time and keep up the great work.

JOHN
TRU SMOKE DIEZEL

Dear Mr. Drummer,

Still waitin' on the new CD, brother. Glad you like the mag. We're looking forward to seeing you guys again. Along with backstage passes and free t-shirts for the Metal Rules! Staff...heh we said "staff". Oh yeah, send Angus an XXL.

Later.

I was really moved by the interview with VANILLA ICE; he's been a hero of mine since I first heard him. Thanks for the magazine though, it was really awesome.

Kilrtotoro@aol.com

Who are you? Were you REALLY a fan of "Ice Ice Baby"?

Jeff,

Your new issue was a fuckin' great read. Most zines I get now are dull, but your's rules. Thanks for the review on my zine and you will love the layout in the next one as well, ha ha. It should be out in a few weeks.

Chris
MetalCZine@aol.com

Thanks for the kind words...your layout better be good. We're watchin'.

Jeff,

Just got done reading your issue last night! Another great read! That KING DIAMOND interview had me rolling on the floor. Some of those questions are... well, are questions everyone would like to ask the King but afraid to. I can't believe you had a conversation about ice cream and dancing! And for the King to call you back...that is an honor. I had the pleasure of hanging out with him at the hotel when he came thru Phoenix. I could hardly talk to the man 'cause he is the KING! OHHHHHH!

Another thing that made me laugh was the towel around his neck when leaving a venue "what... you think you're Elvis"... that is funny shit! GOOD JOB!

Also, The SLAYER tribute review... our reviews almost sound identical. Everyone I talk with that has those CDs have the same opinion that we have. Did you ever read my MORTIFICATION interview? I thought your album review was right on! I can't respect that band anymore! Oh well!

Your Ozzfest report depressed me 'cause I was hoping OZZY could have taken time to say hi to you. In a way, I didn't want to hear that he was being cold 'cause I'm a huge OZZY and SABBATH fan, but your not the only one who has said that about OZZY. Oh well!

Well, there is some feedback and thanks for the lighter. I will have to use it to light candles because Berzerker Dan is trying to stay away from the weed in 2000! We'll see how long that lasts... HA, HA!

Well, I got to go... got this little slut that does me when I get home from work. It's so great to work in press and radio HA HA HA!

Berzerker Dan
Berzerker Magazine/Into The Pit KUPD 97.9FM

Yes, yes...praise us more! Why did you stop? Dude, you got a slut...we just have Jeff and he's sloppy...plus he charges.

Okay, you asked me to tell you what I thought of all the zines, so here it goes.

The quality of writing definitely improves from issue to issue, particularly in your sex jokes. In the first two issues they feel rather forced, but have become much more natural and laid (no pun intended) back, and flow nicely with the rest of the writing. The BIG change is that in the first two issues you get pissed off (about some band using Oklahoma City photos and some flyers) and you completely lose your tone. However, in a later issue (I think #6) you get mad about something (sorry, I forgot what it was, if you're really curious, I'll check up on it) and you keep your tone going, but still express your anger. This was a HUGE improvement, because what makes your magazine so perfect is that it really is just like having a chat with a friend about music, but during those early issues when you got pissed that was broken up a bit. I just thought I'd let you know that I felt you'd really improved at expressing yourself, and since making your mag like a conversation was a goal, thought I'd tell you that this was an area where you'd certainly improved and achieved this goal.

The few things that I find less than perfect (okay, only one is really a thing that distracts from an overall great read, the rest are just suggestions) are as follows: I think that the place where you REALLY shine is in interviews, and so there should be more of them. This is, of course, just a matter of taste, but your interviews are the best I've ever read, so you've left me craving more. The other thing, which may not be changeable, is that when you review a demo, it'd be good to list the formats available. Most times it is mentioned in your review, and sometimes you may just get a dub, but I for one find it really useful to know if I'm spending money on a tape or CD. Again, you are quite good at providing this information, I think there were, like, 2

demos that didn't have it listed in ALL the zines of yours I read, so a very minor thing indeed.

The only thing that I really think needs work is the amount of bracketed info inserted after the fact. Sometimes this is utterly hilarious... in fact, most times, but here and there it becomes disruptive. This seemed most prevailant in issue 5. This is the only gripe I had at all, really, that sometimes I lost track of what was going on because there were so many interruptions in a row.

The things that I think are superb are many, but here's what I've scrawled down (yes, I took notes). I LOVE that you have so many demos reviewed. This makes your zine like my bible. Great, great, great! Demos are my most favortestest thing (well, good ones) so you're zine has become absolutely essential to me. Your reviews are honest, which is so refreshing. Like, I fuckin' hate seein' people sayin' they like the ADVERSARY demo, because it fuckin' SUCKS! And, the funniest thing in your mag so far has got to be you reviewing the photos that label sent you... great style.

I absolutely love your magazine, and will continue to follow it for hopefully a very long time. The humor and personal touch are so wonderful, and it's a great source of information (demos!). I did mention some things that I didn't find outstanding, but those are such minor things, that I'd really consider them style choice, and it's your fuckin' mag. So keep doing like you want, 'cause that's what makes it so good, so personal. I hope you weren't upset, but you seem to really like honesty, so thought I'd tell you those little things.

Keep up the fantastic work, keep exposing me to new shit, and as always, keep it funny.

DEVON

Devon,

How's your brother Buh Buh Ray? I saw you guys at Wrestlemania 2000. Loved the ladder match. The Dudleys Rule!!

Thank you for your indepth analysis. I'll bet your college English profs loved your term papers. From what Jeff tells me David Lee exposes him to new shit everyday as well.

Remember...have nutz will travel.

Hello Jeff!

Shane here from Last Judgement. Where do I start? Thanks for sending your new issue! I've only read about half of the monsterous thing! It has really grown into one of the BEST metal publications around. I hope it's around forever! I really dug the TESTAMENT and KING DIAMOND interviews. Also, thanks for adding my link to your site. As you can see I have changed to an online `zine. For a further explanation on this read the 'editors page' on the site. All right man, talk to ya soon and keep up the great work!

Yes, poop IS cool!

Shane Tolle/LJ `zine
www.angelfire.com/zine/lastjudgement
P.S. Thanks for reviewing #7 of LJ.

Shane,

Where do we start? Uh...yeah, that is...well, cool.

I finally have the latest Metal Rules! in my grubby little paws. I am waiting to read it on my 6:40 AM flight to the 'Burgh which I am SO looking forward too - especially the getting up at 4 am business. But what am I bitching about? Sounds like there will be many early morning wake up calls for the dad of a new baby! I hope the event has happened and that everything went well.

Stay heavy!

Shoshannah
METALMEOW@lanset.com

PS: I may have to reprint that drawing of KING DIAMOND holding the cat that one of your fine artistes drew for the interview—how about if I put it right next to my fat review of the latest issue or something? Isn't this zine nepotism a thrill?

Sha-na-na,

Thanks for writing. Write again soon.

So, are you a dad again or what? Congratulations to you and the lovely Maria. Returned from the frozen wasteland of western PA and I have to say that the latest Metal Rules! was just the phat diggety dogg bomb! Great stuff as usual. Naturally I loved the KING DIAMOND interview (a cat lover too! How can he be any cooler?) and the TESTAMENT one was pretty damn funny too. There were hella-other things that had me snickering on ze plane but since I left it with Tim Dog so he can share in the joy, I can't tell you exactly what page each pearl of humor burst forth from. Actually, the page where you bag on Jeremy's page calculating was pretty frigging funny—I screwed up my page count myself, but in my case it's a little easier to remedy than with your major production.

I just discovered an end-of-the-tape medley I recorded long ago and forgot about of the MENTORS "My Woman from Sodom" and SPINAL TAP "Big Bottom." Do you think I need therapy? Oh man, now it segued into that "Fish heads fish heads eat them up yum" song. Too many drugs man, they screw you up!

Thanks for an excellent zine.

Shoshannah
METALMEOW@lanset.com

Shalamalama,

That was quick. Don't ever use the phrase, "phat diggety dogg bomb!" in our presence again. We're gonna take your advice on the "too many drugs screw you up" theory. Here's a little bit of info for you to tuck away. Don't stick you head in the toilet, don't stick pennies in the light socket, don't eat rocks, don't tug on Superman's cape, don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger and what the fuck is a Tim Dog?

You're hella-crazy. Thanks for the reports.

Here is something that was actually MAILED to us. It was from Mark Huettman of SOLO PROJECT and the band ASTEROIDS, both of which were reviewed last issue by Jeremy. It came back packed full of Metal Rules! flyers dating back to issue #1! (What a dick - Jeff)

Sorry Jeff but I can only distribute flyers for a quality and reputable magazine. Tell Jeremy he can kiss my ass. The guy is a fucking fool and if you new what was best for you, he wouldn't do any more reviews.

Wahh muther fucker! Your CD sucked and your design sucks even more. Eat a cock.

-Jeremy

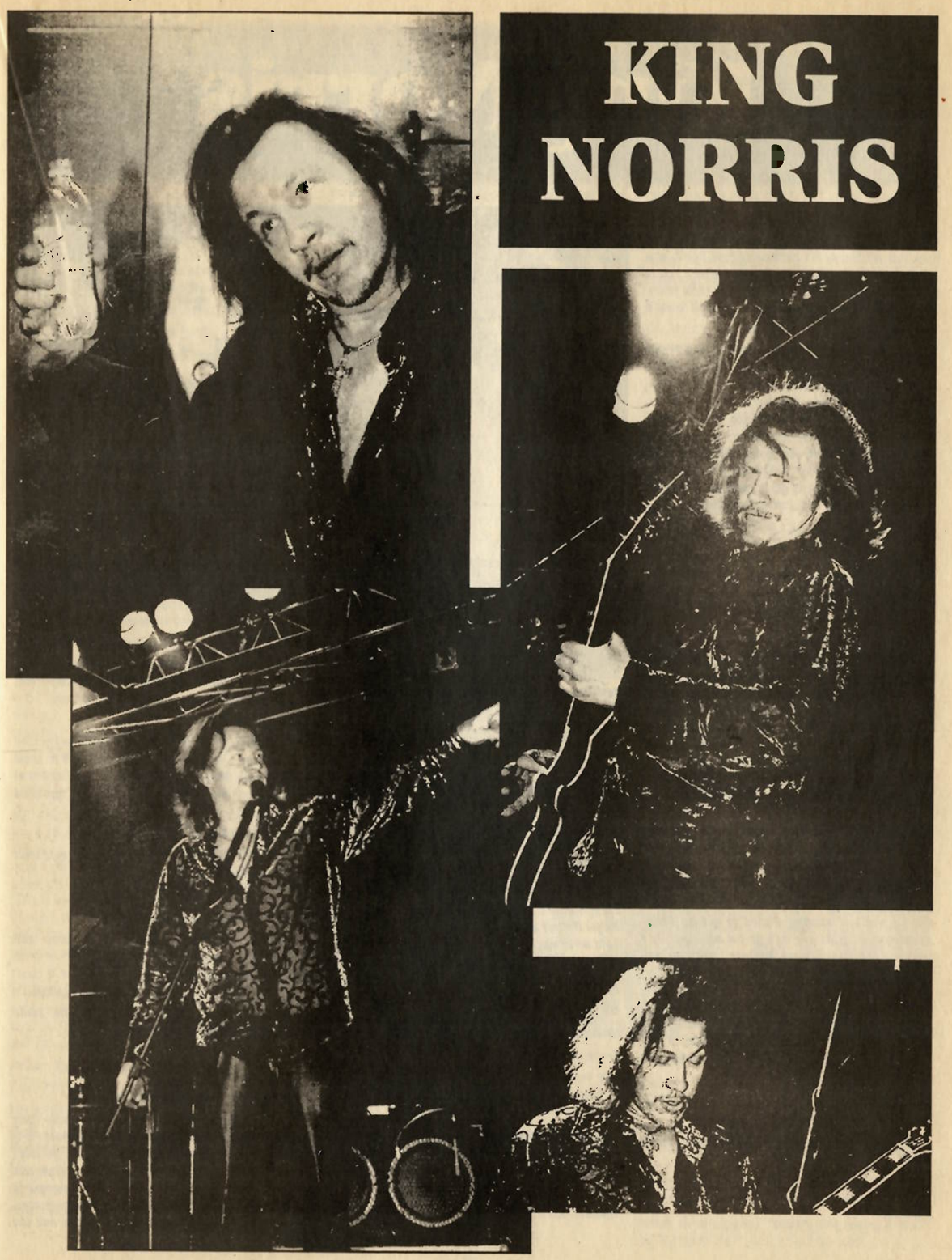
Well Joe, here's another fine mess you've gotten us into.

Well, Jeremy, just be thankful that it's MY email box that will explode and not yours. Thanks for the help on this page, man. You rule!

Of course I rule. You're the gay one remember? And so concludes yet another installment of Mail Call. Keep your letters comin' and Joe and I'll keep answerin' them. Just make sure you send them to Jeff...he reads them but, we answer them...kind of a weird set up...

We had space to fill so enjoy an archive photo of Jeff, Maria and Kevin Meany

KING NORRIS



King Norris

Fred Norris Interview

We all know that Howard Stern rules but why do you think that is? Mainly it's because of Fred Norris who writes many jokes, does many sound effects, plays many characters and basically makes the show funny. When I heard his band was playing locally I knew it would be great to interview the man.

When it started getting close to show time and he was nowhere to be seen I knew we had to track him down. Found out he was at a Diner, so me and Neil (original editor of Metal Rules!), and his lovely wife Sandra, decided to go join him. As we got there and he was finishing his meal. We met up with him and his band. They were surprised to see us but friendly nonetheless. When they said we'll meet you back at the club for the interview I let nothing go to chance. I jumped in their van exclaiming, "I'm coming with you!"

It worked. Fred seemed quite comfortable with the fact that a stranger jumped in his van, but the rest of the band look uneasy. When we got to the club I helped them with their stuff and then turned on the mike!

This interview is with Fred Norris (vocals and guitar), Frank (Drums) and Robert (Guitar).

Metal Rules!: So how did the band form?

Fred Norris: Frank use to work at the radio station out of New York, KROCK, he was a sales guy, he was also a drummer. The radio station, at one point in time one Christmas, decided that they wanted to send people from the radio station to a mall to play Christmas songs, rock and roll, blah blah blah. Well nobody was very good in that band except for myself and Frank. And Frank and I kind of became friends out of that little arrangement. And then later on, about a year or so down the line, Frank was playing with these other guys. He called it his "Thursday night poker night." Basically they'd just get a rehearsal studio and they would just play songs badly. So he asked me to just come down and just sit in. I had a free night so I came down and sat in.

After a while it actually started to getting better sounding and I said hey let's go out and play. And then all hell broke loose because everyone was jockeying for positions. This guy wanted to be lead guitar player, that guy wanted to be the bass player... to make a long story shorter, a lot of people left, a lot of people got pissed off and left. And basically only me and Frank were the only ones who kind of survived that. And that's when Robert came in because we needed another member in the band...

MR: So what is ...

Frank: (Yelling) ***A filthy drunk too, dammit.***

Fred: Frank had quit drinking so Robert picked up his slack.

MR: Okay. So what do you consider your music style? I guess its rock-blues, from what I understand from the thing.

Fred: I guess. You say rock-blues but to people who like rock say it's not really rock, and other people who like the blues say it's not really blues. So I don't know, maybe it's a our own thing and we just don't know it yet.

MR: It's the King Norris sound.

Fred: It's the King Norris sound. You had the Mercy Beat sound. You had the Backstreet Boys sound. It's the King Norris sound.

MR: As long as it's not the Backboys (Backboys? AM I drunk? -Jeff) sound.

Fred: No it's not.

MR: Okay. Now I noticed on the website that you've written with Leslie West (Mountain), Roger Daltrey (The Who) and with Ozzy.

Fred: I didn't write with Roger but I played with Roger Daltrey and we did that thing for Ozzfest. And I did write a song with Leslie West. So there you go.

MR: That answers my second question.

Fred: Yes.

MR: Who does your official site?

Fred: He would know that better than I would.

Frank: New York Rock.

MR: You need them to work on it really badly. First of all they spelled Roger Daltrey wrong on there. R-O-D-G-E-R.

Fred: See, there you go.

MR: And then there's, like, the words; you should take a look at it. There's art that comes down over your words so you can only read part of the words.

Robert: That's the hidden...

MR: The hidden meaning or something like that? You'll have to look at that.

Frank: It looked fine to me.

MR: It needs work, man. If you need help let me know, I got people for you.

Robert: Cool.

MR: I need to know what you and Frank's background is. Because I know what you do, so I need to know what you do during the day. (I guess he pointed at Fred and then the other two guys. -Angus) (Yep, good guess Angus Einstein! -Jeff)

Fred: You tell him.

Robert: Well aside from petty larceny and auto theft I just play music and get jiggy with it.

MR: You've got the Will Smith thing going?

Robert: Exactly. It a whole thing.

MR: Okay. Fred, back to you now. Tell me about your acting gigs. Because I don't know much about them besides the movie that I saw. (That narrows it down dumb ass, which movie was I talking about? -Jeff)

Fred: Well I do some films from time to time. Some of them are actually done in Jersey.

MR: Really?

Fred: Oh yeah.

MR: So you've done some acting before?

Fred: I've done some acting before the Private Parts movie, I've done some acting after the Private Parts movie. But that is my most famous work, so there you go. That's why most people know me from that and not much else. Although I have appeared in movies that have been seen in very strange places. Like my wife was flying back from France and she looked up and there I was in another movie...in another film that I had done with Harvey Kietel but it has never been seen, I think, in this country yet. Although it might be. The movie business is very strange and I don't claim to understand.

MR: I have a question for Robert now. How much of a pain in the ass was I trying to arrange this interview? (Doesn't matter what he says. He's being generous. I was a pain in the ass, but you got to be in this business if you want people to listen. -Jeff)

Robert: You weren't bad.

MR: Not bad?

Robert: Not at all.

Fred: Why? Were you supposed to be a bad ass? You did seem disappointed that you weren't a pain in the ass.

Robert: Okay! Then you were a real dick, okay?!

MR: I was hoping for the dick thing.

Fred: You've got to do that otherwise you've got to write up something bad.

MR: These are verbatim. I do interviews verbatim. (Well, I thought I did them verbatim and he murders the English language. -Angus) You'll like that.

Fred: Actually you should probably clean it up because it would make much more sense.

MR: No. I like it when it makes no sense.

Fred: Well then it's perfect. You've got the right guys for the interview.

MR: All right, how much of a pussy would you consider me that I didn't come down to North Jersey or New York to come see you guys? (This is a perfect example he's going down to North Jersey from South Jersey. -Angus) And I had to wait for you to come to me.

Fred: I'll let Frank answer that.

Frank: I only did it once and I didn't like it I swear to God. I only did it once because I didn't like it. That's what I wanted to say. (Frank goes in to some strange trance.)

Fred: So when you have to do it the second time make sure that you don't like it.

Frank: It felt good. It felt good but I told myself I didn't like it.

MR: Anal penetration was good? Good. That's good to know. (Now I'm backing slowly away from Frank and moving closer to Fred, who surprisingly seems the most normal) Let me ask you a question. Did you notice the proliferation of squirrels lately in the area? (This is not a joke. I take daily walks for exercise and there are tons of them and they are brazen, fucking bad asses. They scare me. -Jeff) Or is just me? I don't know where you live but do you notice a lot more squirrels?

Fred: I've noticed a lot more dead animals in Manhattan but that's because they are spraying this wild spray to try and kill the encephalitis mosquitoes. But they also seem to be killing livestock so... and I'm not so sure about the people either, so.

Robert: But it makes a great mix of scotch.

Fred: There you go.

MR: Alright.

Fred: But don't throw those squirrels into the stew if they indeed have been sprayed with chemicals.

MR: I've eaten squirrel. (I have? Why did I say that? -Jeff)

Fred : Roadkill stew?

MR: Roadkill stew. Have you also noticed a big proliferation of animal commercials and talking animals? Every commercial seems to have a talking animal in it. Besides that "Yo quiero Taco Bell," commercial guy. It seems like they have every animal in the world talking.

Fred: I think it is because of the spraying.

MR: So it all ties into that?

Fred: Basically it's the same thing. It's like these animals were sprayed with something to kill the encephalitis-laden mosquitoes and that's what happened.

Robert: That how it happened.

Fred: So now we have talking animals in all these commercials.

MR: How will Y2K affect King Norris?

Robert: KY will become more expensive.

Fred: I think he's pretty much said it. I'm not planning on flying anywhere on that night, that's all I'm saying. I'm sticking close to home on New Year's.

MR: Okay. Do you think the Tootsie Pop owl gives good head?

Fred: The Tootsie Pop what?

MR: The Tootsie Pop owl. You know, how many licks does it take to get to the center...

Robert: (Imitating the owl) How many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop?

MR: Exactly. Do you think that owl gives good head?

Robert: Aww, fuck man!

Frank: You could probably get the layout.

Fred: We've got a problem.

Robert: Aww, man.

Fred: Houston, we've got a problem.

MR: We have spillage?

Fred: We've got major spillage here. Frank has lost his helpful legal drugs. (Frank has knocked over a bunch of crap wile he was frolicking.)

MR: Ginseng?

Fred: Yeah.

MR: Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck have nephews. I don't know what Mickey's names are, the boy and some shit.

Frank: Who's drinking my fucking ginseng?

Fred: Morty? Tom Arnold?

MR: Who are their dads?

Fred: Who are their dads?

MR: Yeah.

Fred: Probably some other rat, I would imagine.

Robert: Mighty Mouse.

Fred: Or Tom or Jerry.

Robert: Tom or Jerry.

Fred: Tom Cat, Jerry Mouse do you think?

Robert: Yeah.

MR: Tell me about your best Metal experience.

Fred: My best metal experience. I used to work in a machine shop.

MR: All right.

Fred: I used to make these blades for aircraft. And I'd have to say titanium is reasonably strong and the little airfoils that go in there have to be very precise. That'd have to be my best metal experience.

MR: Is that similar to yours (looking at Robert)?

Robert: Colonostomy.

MR: (Laughing) I don't know if that quite metal but...

Robert: It's a big pipe.

Fred: It could be. That's a big experience. I don't know if it's necessarily a good one but it is definitely a big one.

MR: Now who is the toughest guy in the band?

Fred: Eday.

MR: Eday?

Fred: He drives the van.

MR: The guy that drives the van. (This is some Asian Dude that seriously looks like Long Duck Dong from "16 Candles" and he is the driver. I have no idea what the connection is.)

Robert: He drives like, "What?! You talking to me? You talking to me?" (Doing his Eday voice.)

Fred: Look at him, he's ready to kill you.

MR: He looks... He's ready to kill. I'm sorry we mentioned the question.

(There is a lot of yelling and carrying on by the band trying to get Eday to kill Jeff.)

Fred: And you say the Mets suck.

MR: I love the Mets.

Fred: See, then you're not gonna have a problem with him.

MR: Okay, here's one of the important ones: boxers or briefs?

(long pause)

MR: That's my Women's Day Magazine question of the week.

Fred: Yes.

MR: Yes?

Fred: Yes. (Some old bozo that wandered backstage...) You've got to get an autograph. Underwear is important.

MR: Another important question. Probably one of the year's biggest questions, which one of my ears is lower?

Fred: This one is lower. (He points to the left ear.)

MR: It's lower. Which one?

Fred: It's lower, this one is a little lower.

MR: Meaning?

Fred: For purposes of argument that would be the left one.

MR: Okay. Do you agree with that?

Robert: Umm... Yeah!

Fred: I think they're probably the same size ear but I think everybody has that problem.

MR: Okay. Did you ever consider writing a song for Carol Alt? (For those unaware, Fred contends very vehemently that she is not a supermodel. As a matter of fact, during the set he makes a point of mentioning this. -Angus)

Fred: No. She's barely a model and not much of a singer.

MR: I just wanted to get you started on that one. Tell me about your best gig. And why it was the best gig you guys played?

Fred: You know, I don't know.

Robert: I don't know, there's a lot of good ones. A really fun one was when we played the Horde Fest over here in Camden.

Fred: That was pretty good.

Robert: And John Popper got up and did a song with us he played harmonica on one of our songs. That was pretty cool. It was a good day. Ozzfest was...

MR: Which Ozzfest?

Robert: In '97. In L.A.

Fred: Devore, California.

Robert: Well, we were in California.

MR: Okay, how about a worst gig? Worst experience you had.

Fred: Probably some place in Jersey, Long Island, Connecticut, somewhere.

Robert: Well, there was that one place in Long Island. Remember where those guys broke out into a fight and they were spilling over onto everybody?

Fred: I don't know, but I don't consider those bad nights. I like playing in front of a spirited bunch of people there to see you.

Robert: Oh no, it's just scary.

Fred: I said to myself, usually, when there's a fistfight we gotta get going, this is going to be a good gig.

(Jeff laughs)

MR: You like a lot of bikers there, a lot of action?

Fred: I just like there being people there. The worst gig is the gig where nobody shows up and you play like shit and your hemorrhoids hurt. That's usually a bad gig.

MR: My hemorrhoids?

Fred: Yeah.

MR: Okay.

Fred: I'm an empath.

MR: How did you know I had hemorrhoids? You knew about them. Bloody ones too. (Thank you, Jeff, but that is way more than we need to know about your ass. -Angus)

Fred: I figured anyone who was concerned about a deer...

MR: You knew about the blood too?

Fred: Umm... That I didn't know about. (I think I did the impossible: gross out somebody from the Howard Stern Show.)

MR: Okay. Who have you guys met that you were most in awe of?

Fred: After Frank there is not many people we must be in awe of.

MR: Frank is somebody to be in awe of. (Or afraid of... he has the look of somebody that's ready to explode.)

Fred: Frank is always someone you should be in awe of.

(There is a bit of an interruption here when the owner of the club asks Fred for some autographs.)

MR: Well, we've got a couple more. Are you guys honored to be in the insanely popular and number one Metal magazine in America, Metal Rules! Magazine?

Robert: Why the hell not?

Frank: I have a metal jock strap on and a metal bracelet.

MR: Really? So that fits in well.

Frank: I'm honored.

MR: And the last question is, do you have any last words for the kids?

Frank: Let them eat metal.

Robert: Let them eat metal!

(Robert laughs)

Fred: Learn to read first. (Easy kids... I'm sure Fred was just joking. I hope... -Jeff)

Robert: Learn to read first...

Fred: Then eat metal.

MR: Okay. One last request, could you guys cut a message for the Metal Rules! answering machine? You just say this is King Norris and make something that goes along.

Fred: Hi, this is Nick Lopez (Who the hell is Nick Lopez? -Jeff) ***speaking on behalf of the King Norris band and when I'm not busy molesting children I sit here and I monitor this phone. So uh... I'm just kidding. Nick didn't answer this. Nick's not even a child molester. This is Fred Norris of King Norris and the Howard Stern Show. It's getting long and involved so you probably lost all train of thought of what you were going to ask or whatever message you were going to leave so... Notice that I'm running up your long distance charges. This is quite special. This message is longer than any message anybody's going to ever leave on this machine. Oh come on, just leave a message.*** (Thank you Fred Norris, King of the Non Sequitur. -Angus) (Everyone break out your dictionaries, Angus is talkin crazy again. -Jeremy)

MR: Thank You.

Well, It was a very disorganized interview and chaotic, as they were getting ready to go on and the opening band was wailing in the back ground. I got to see his Fred in his white, cotton Fruit Of The Loom undies. I'm cool.

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emusic

Savage email

Well kids, I thought that I wouldn't have any savage e-mail for this issue but right before deadline I dealt with this dinkus that sings for TUFF and CWA and has a new solo CD coming out. I had sent my massive spam message to all people that I've had contact with to let them know if they wanted to advertise and such and Stevie Rachelle wrote and asked me if I wanted to do an interview with him. I responded with "send your CD my way and I'll have a listen."

Here's the communique, enjoy.

Stevie Rachelle wrote:

Jeff,

You said, you'll have a listen, that sounds like your not sure?

Stevie

I wrote:

Hey dude!

I've got to hear the CD first. If it rules then you'll get an interview, if not at least you'll get a review.

-Jeff

Stevie Rachelle wrote:

I'll be honest, Jeff, I know interviewing me is really no big deal (you're right, it's not -Jeff) but I've done interviews with dozens of websites, fanzines and magazines in the last year alone and nobody has ever requested free stuff up front with your e-tone.

I glanced at your site and it's only received a little over 10,000 hits. You're not running MTV.COM or Metal Edge Magazine, you know. Sorry if I've offended you with my opinion but I think I'll save the CD for someone else.

Good luck and rock on,

Stevie

I wrote:

I didn't have any tone. I'm just being honest. When I receive a CD that's incredible I interview the band if they're available. How can I know it's incredible if I don't hear it first? If it's AOR stuff like last time then I can't be interviewing you in a Magazine called Metal Rules! It's not the free stuff that I care about. It's the music. I review dubs all the time. Who the hell said I was MTV.COM or Metal Edge Magazine anyway? The website is just an advertisement for my print magazine. (The funny thing is my website has 3,000 more hits than his and he's be in the music business for 15 years. -Jeff) Don't be so damn defensive. Don't you have any faith in your music?

-Jeff

Stevie Rachelle wrote:

Faith in my music? I've been doing this for over 15 years and have been involved in nearly 30 releases spanning a variety of styles of music. Mainly Rock & Metal. I sang on 5 tribute CDs in the last year alone, all rock related. Also recently recorded my new CD of rock songs with Gilby Clarke and some other rockers but, oh well, what do I know about rock-n-roll anyway. Oh yeah, I also took 2 phone calls from Gene Simmons today! And YES I'm bragging.

Please save your reply for someone who's big enough for your web site,

Stevie Rachelle "Not big enough for Metal Rules! but Still from Hell"

I wrote:

Ha ha! You sad sack, washed-up ex-glamsters are all the same. How many copies of your last CD did you sell? Five tribute records huh? Wow, that's pretty thrilling. Let's face facts, you released some good shit with TUFF, I'll admit that, but your last CD was a pile of shit. Gilby Clarke also made a CD with Anthony Michael Hall so what the hell does that say?

What did Gene Simmons call for? Do you owe him royalties? Did you hide his twinkies? Keep bragging dude. I sell more magazines with one issue then your total sales from now on out. And oh yeah... guys from Hell always call themselves Stevie... Christ, dude, grow up and go by Steve. It sounds like you're still in diapers.

-Jeff

PS. Got cheese? (In reference to his CHEESEHEADS WITH ATTITUDE CD where the band wears giant pieces of cheese on their head)

Stevie Rachelle wrote:

Hey the CHEESE CDs made me over $350,000.00. And anytime you wanna stand in front of me I'll gladly beat your ass. Better do some research or else? :)

Your new friend,

Stevie

I wrote:

Sorry for the interruption, my son needed to be fed and burped. BTW he told me to stop calling him Davey when he was a week old. Maybe, you'll out grow it someday.

Wow! You Cheeseheads really have attitude, holy cow! You're going to beat my ass if I stand in front of you? Are you going to hit me over the head with a block of cheddar or your acoustic guitar while playing that "Where have all my friends gone" thing? Or else what, you'll keep sending me these sad comebacks? Research on what? You were in a band that did a fair job of copying POISON then you wore a giant piece of cheese on your head and then you wrote an album full of ballads that made MOTLEY CRUE's "Brandon" sound like a masterpiece. In the meantime you did a tribute record for SAIGON KICK or some other band that sells, like, 4 copies. Then you released some kind of rip-off box set that was, like, over a $100 to rip off the three die-hard TUFF fans.

Did I cover everything? Oh yeah and Gene Simmons called collecting royalties for Bret Michaels for borrowing his hair. BTW I already have one moronic ex-glamster as my best friend, Erik Turner. He was a lot wittier than you.

-Jeff

Of course that was it. I must have put him in his place because I never heard back from him.

RETRACTION

In issue #6 the label Extremist Records were mentioned as having racist flyers in my **DROGHEDA** review when in fact it was not them at all but Extreme Scene Records. My apologies go out to the band and the label for this stupid mistake.

Jeff Rappaport
Publisher: Metal Rules! Magazine

MARCH METAL MELTDOWN

YEAHHH... MORE METAL MELTDOWN!

If you're so damn brutal why did you raid the Osmonds wardrobe?

Peter Frampton goes Metal!

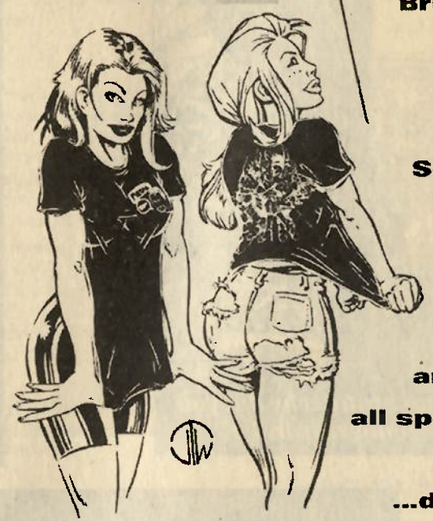
Jeff, Janis Joplin and Juan Ortega

SEXY & STYLIN'

front

rear

SHOW WHO RULES



Bruce Dickinson
Doro Pesch
King Diamond
Fear Factory
Sebastian Bach
Little Steven
Bill Ward
Puya
Slayer
and many more
all sport our colors.

L, XL, XXL
short sleeves $15
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...don't you think you should?

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GET METAL

#4

Jeff's wedding issue! Can you guess all the attendees? Interviews with Michael Sweet, Gaffi Sticks, Xibalba, Punisher, Death Angus, Holy Mother and the VWF. Jeff harasses Quiet Riot. Also... Death/Hammerfall in concert! And more! Mazel Tov!

#5

Nipple-tickling fun with Stuart Smith, Vanilla Ice, GWAR, Sludge!, Hades, Overkill, Lunatic Gods and March Metal Meltdown '99! And Jeff gets email from Lillian Axe, Yngwie and... Erik Turner! Plus more!

#6

Ozzy runs from Jeff at Ozzfest '99 - details inside! Plus... Vore, King Diamond, Testament, MikeTV, Bruce Campbell, Anthrax, Ratt and Godsmack. Bonus pin-up! A shit-load more inside! A 100-page whopper!

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Wrestling Thing

"A Night of Follies"

Several months ago, I submitted an exclusive review of a wrestling match that I attended to Mr. Jeff. Due to "mechanical difficulties" (i.e. Mr. Jeff was too lazy to retype or even photocopy my typed-out article), neither the article nor its pictures got published. The review expressed my undying love for Combat Zone Wrestling (CZW) and its ultra-violent menagerie of wrestlers.

Oh, what a tangled web we weave.

My friends and I went to a CZW wrestling match a few weeks ago on a Saturday night. CZW wrestling is "hardcore" wrestling, quite possibly the most extreme wrestling in the country. People bleed, and I don't mean little paper-cut scratches. In the three matches that I've been to, I've seen a wrestler thrown off a steel cage, wrestlers battered with barbed wire, glass, and cacti, and basically every possible suicidal maneuver that can be, has been and will be undertaken.

Enough chatter, on with the story. Wait, no, first some eerie foreshadowing. I had been planning to bring my video camera to the event so that my friends and I could film some scenes for a movie that we were planning. I was having camera trouble. "Gosh, golly gee, I hope nothing exciting happens tonight." I wanted to hurt myself later for not getting that camera to work.

My friends and I arrived at an indoor soccer arena in Sewell, NJ, more anxious for blood than Ozzy at a bat convention. Past CZW events had occurred at a warehouse (a.k.a. "CZW arena") in Mantua, NJ (a.k.a. "White Trash America"). A warehouse has character. A soccer arena is a soccer arena. Soccer moms pour their kids Gatorade into plastic cups at soccer arenas. Soccer arenas are not "hardcore."

The parking lot was completely covered with the previous week's snowfall, so parking was almost impossible (we squeezed next to a dumpster). We then waited outside for 45 minutes in the freezing cold (doors opened up 30 minutes late). We each shelled out our 12 clams, grabbed our seats, and readied ourselves to indulge in a bloodbath. We were ready, here we go, c'mon baby start the fight, ring the bell, let's get it on!

We waited. For a long time. A very long and boring time. They had ring problems. Alright, we could forgive that, just bring on the blood. The crowd, and my friends, were getting antsy. Then the first wrestlers came out and the place went crazy. Reverend John Dahmer against Lord Something-or-Other, who dons the dress of a French lord (according to the CZW homepage, his "expression" is something like "Bow down m'lady, the lord is cumming"). The match was awesome, and there was blood. We were happy for a moment. Then the CZW owner tried to make an announcement. He spoke into a broken microphone for several long, boring moments about an upcoming CZW match involving Japanese wrestlers and wrestling icon Terry Funk. The owner talked about how hardcore the CZW fans are. The crowd and my friends were getting antsy. After all, the owner wasn't bleeding.

And then the fun began. The owner left the ring and out came "Softcore" Nick Berg, who was to wrestle in the next match. Berg's wrestling reputation is that he's somewhat of a wimp who talks big about himself. He began taunting the audience, proclaiming that nobody in the building was as tough as he is. He laid a chair down in the middle of the ring and challenged anybody to walk past the chair to fight him. Evidently, this act was a cue for a wrestler from the back to run up and mercilessly beat Berg. A wrestler came out from behind the curtain and began his way up to the ring. But things didn't quite happen as planned.

As I sat there watching, I saw a fan run past security, and into the middle of the ring. He began taunting Berg, beckoning a fight. I thought to myself, gee, that looks a lot like my friend, Garry (note: name has been changed to protect the guilty), who was sitting two seats away. I looked to his seat and, sure enough, he's not in it! I look up again, and Garry is standing on top of the chair, in the middle of ring, fists in the air. By this time, the other wrestler had made it to the match and neither he nor Berg knew what to do. After a few moments of confusion, several security guards bolted into the ring and pushed Garry backwards, over the top rope.

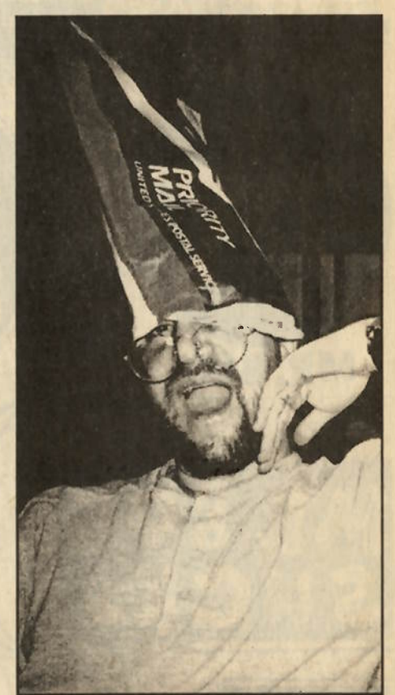
Several members of the sold-out crowd cheered for Garry, and the wrestlers cursed at all of us from the ring as we left the building, escorted by security. We were led to the parking lot and asked to leave. We promised to behave. A security guard asked the owner, who said "no." We then asked for our money back because, after all, we'd only seen one match and the event itself was pretty-shoddily run. They said "no." Tempers soon flared, but I managed to coax my friends to "just get in the damn car." Somehow we managed to get the car past the ice and snow and back onto the road in scenic Sewell, NJ. One of my friends wanted to return to the match, wearing a Howard Stern-type wig which I had in my trunk, but I refused to stop until we hit home.

I still like CZW and, in retrospect, they acted responsibly to the whole thing. I've been to three CZW events so far, and I'd have to say this one was the most interesting. I just hope I'm not effectively banned from coming back.

Appended ending I: For the week after the event, I checked the bulletin board on CZW's website to see if any fans mentioned us. Somebody wrote an inquiry about us and inquired whether we were part of the show, to which a CZW rep replied that Garry was just some a-hole. A day or two later, there was another message from somebody who heard a rumor that the entire thing was fixed and that Garry was the brother of Axl Rotten (the headlining wrestler on that night's card, who apparently got upset over something and left before his match that night). Somebody replied that they also heard that Garry's intervention was fixed. Shortly after came a message which questioned whether Axl Rotten's sudden departure that night was also fixed.

Appended ending II: A few days after the event, I ordered a video copy of that night's events. The video arrived a few days later, blank. Somebody must have forgotten to hit "record."

- Raymond "The Crotchkicker" Stielson



We needed something to make this article more entertaining other than another photo of Jeff

Jeremy's Ex-Editor's Page

The No-Longer Editor's page

It's funny how things turn out. One minute you're happy as can be slammin' your cock in the door, the next minute you're editing the most creative mag in metal music history. Oof! Well, let's face it, I sucked at editing the mag... thank God, Odin, Satan, Killjoy, Allah and Queen Amidala that Joe came by to take over the task. Let me explain what happened to me and our old resident artist Josh...

Jeff sent me and our old artist Josh away to Cambodia to learn the ritualistic art of schmoogie wrestling. Well, let me tell you that it wasn't an easy task. Hell no. Why I remember Josh turning to me, after he had put a native in the cross jungle-butt grab, saying, "You know, I think Jeff wants us to catch the dreaded Alabama Ball Fungus! You know it runs rampant in these parts." I told Josh that this was absurd since we were nowhere near Alabama. So, we kept on with our training never once, mind you, did we stop to think how this could possibly make Metal Rules! any better. Little did we realize that Jeff's diabolical plan was to "off" us.

After our training we came back the reigning tag champs of schmoogie wrestling. Shortly there after Josh came down with the worst case of Aabama Ball Fungus!!! After weeks of ointment, aloe and Noxema Josh spontaneously combusted.

I managed to come out of it slightly retarted... I managed brain my damage... I could no longer edit the magazine. That's when Joe took over. I thought you all deserved a reason why Josh is no longer in the magazine and why I'm no longer editing it. I think Jeff is plotting another attempt to "off" me again...I just wanna go home.

Jeremy
Ex-editing "staff"

Fred from Cinderella ain't he cute?

Eric from Cinderella ain't he cuter?

We have space in this issue. Genuine space. Not a miss count, Jeremy did a great job with this issue (although... HOW do you spell "Bruce Dickinson" there, slappy?), but just enough for me to fill a page with editorial ramblings.I'm usually the type that can soliloquy on a written page like this ad infinitum, but I'm under a crunch here.

Jeff is standing behind me with his infant son, David. David has shat himself. If the smell wasn't noticable, then the sound of the slop squirming in his diaper every time Jeff shifts his hand-hold is definite proof. And he's drooling. I know that in any second that soy-milk spittle is going to land on my Metal Rules! T-shirt. Fuck it... this is Jeff's shirt anyway.

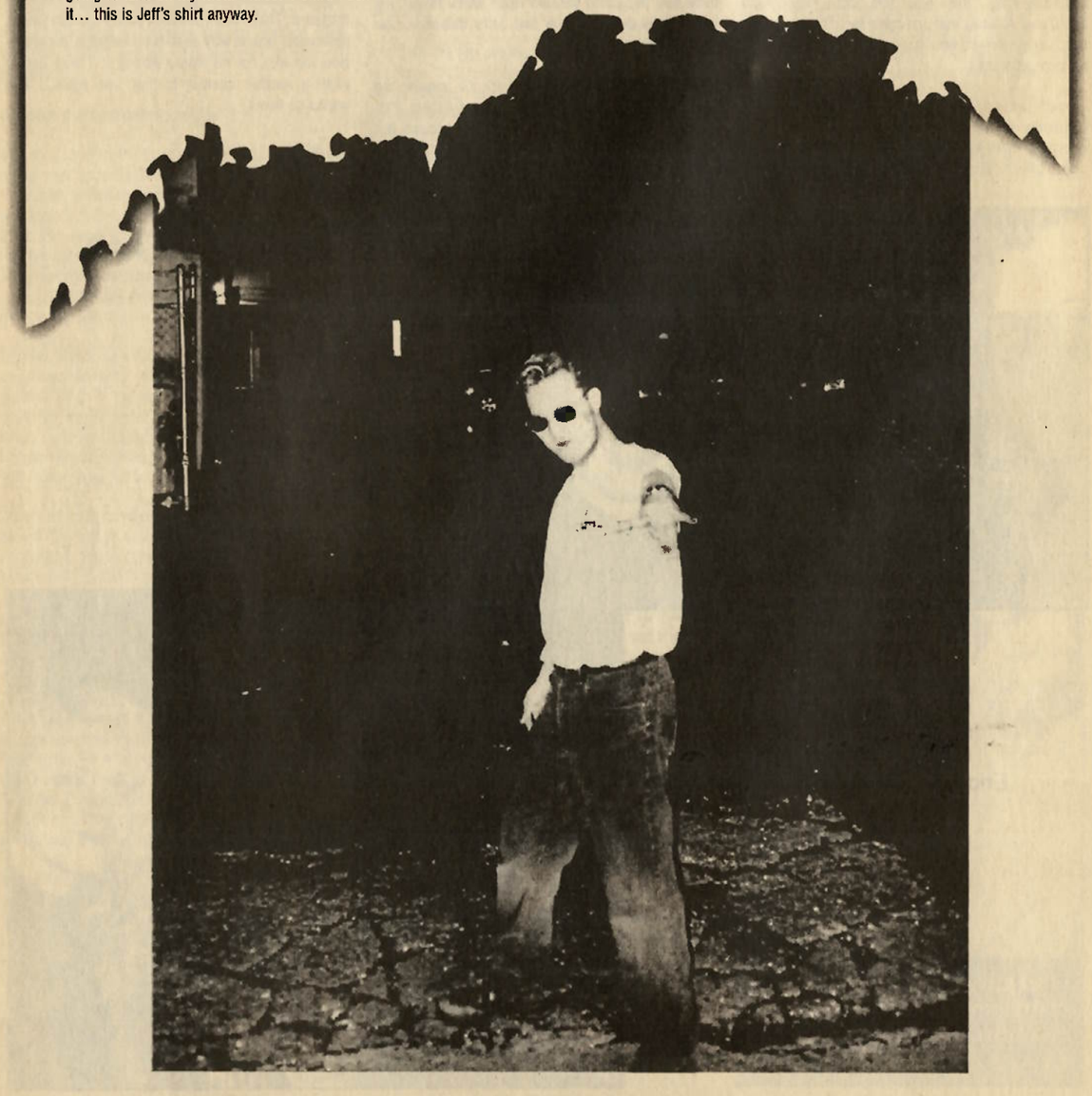
The hookers weren't appreciating the smell and they wanted more attention. I asked one of them to come on over and sit on my lap – for inspiration purely. Half-an-hour, two condoms and a handy wipe for my monitor later and I still can feel Jeff and David's breath behind me.

This issue is easily one of the best we have yet produced. This issue has also been the biggest pain in the ass yet. I hope you enjoy it. I found it to be hell. I wasn't just fixing misspellings this time around, but getting and making ads, cover-creation, layout and PR.

Metal Rules! Magazine has grown in size and readership with every issue – and I hate each and everyone of you. If it wasn't for all you out there purchasing this mag and hyping it and throwing it into traffic, this issue would have been four pages long – and three of them would have pictures of Jeff. As it stands now, this issue is 100 pages and contains 70 photos of Jeff. You tell me which is worse.

All I know is that these whores charge by the hour.

theJOE



Coming In Issue 8...

Interviews with:

- Little Steven
  (Sun City, Bruce Springsteen and the E-Street Band, Sopranos)
- Annihilator
- Joe Lynn Turner (Yngwie, Deep Purple, Rainbow)
- Doro Pesch (Warlock)
- E.G. Daily (Pee Wee's Big Adventure, Rugrats, Powerpuff Girls)
- Plus tons more TBA!!

eep checkin' our website for new stuff going up all the time plus exclusive scene/concert eports...oh yeah, and more poop than you can shake a stick at.

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